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LIFE'S JOURNEY

[illegible] glad out of Youth's sunny station
The track seems to shine in the light,
[illegible] suddenly shoots over chasms
[illegible] sinks into tunnels of night.
[illegible] hearts that were brave in the morning
[illegible] filled with misgivings and fear,
[illegible] pause at the City of Sorrow
[illegible] pass through the Valley of Tears.

The path for this perilous railway
The hand of the Master has made;
With its discomforts and dangers
[illegible] need not be sad or afraid,
[illegible] leading from dark into darkness
[illegible] plunging from gloom to deep
[illegible] into the [illegible]
[illegible] blooming and fair.

The rocks and their shadows surround [illegible]
[illegible] we catch not the light of the day,
[illegible] fair cities are laughing
[illegible] dipping white feet in some bay,
[illegible] always—eternal—forever,
[illegible] over the hills in the West,
[illegible] final end of our journey
[illegible] lies the great Station of Rest.

[illegible] grand central point of all railways,
[illegible] clustre here where they end;
[illegible] final resort of all tourists,
[illegible] rival lines meet here and blend.
[illegible] or mile-books or passes
[illegible] or begged for or bought,
[illegible] road or division
[illegible] bring you at last to this spot.

[illegible] pause at the City of Trouble,
[illegible] wait in the Valley of Tears,
[illegible]—the train will move onward
[illegible] sweep down the track of the years,
[illegible] the place is you seek for,
[illegible] your aim or your quest,
[illegible] shall come at the last with rejoicing
[illegible] the beautiful Station of Rest.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

I

[illegible] my heart is the loose Mother Hub[illegible]
[illegible] the authorities let it alone,
[illegible] by the matron who went to the cup[board]
[illegible] to procure the doggie a bone.
[illegible] matron could wear such a garment
[illegible] indecent if worn by a belle?
[illegible] wear it, there's really no harm in it,
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well,
[illegible] Mother Hubbard, the gay Mother Hub[bard],
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well.

II

[illegible] is graceful, no one can deny it,
[illegible] the charms of matron and maid,
[illegible] should [illegible] deacons decry it,
[illegible] graces they're surely afraid.
[illegible] unbolted, so cool and so breezy,
[illegible] loose folds it delights me to dwell,
[illegible] worn feels so light and easy,
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well,
[illegible] Mother Hubbard, the frilled Mother Hub[bard],
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well.

III

[illegible] it is frilled at the neck and the [sh]oulders
[illegible] like a garment that's worn in the night,
[illegible] so graceful enchants all beholders,
[illegible] view its pretty lace frills will delight;
[illegible] is a symphony sweet in apparel,
[illegible] shapeless and wanting in rhythmical [swell],
[illegible] though in it I look like a barrel—
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well,
[illegible] Mother Hubbard, the sweet Mother Hub[bard],
[illegible] Mother Hubbard that suits me so well.

INTERESTING

[illegible] out on the broad bright sea
[illegible] and lay purple upon our lee.
[illegible] were trying the waves to [illegible]
[illegible] to the far sea line.
[illegible] the bill was in his case broke
[illegible] was dying for one small smoke.
[illegible] of things is and the waters green,
[illegible] Nature to [illegible].
[illegible] of the tides and the Triton myth
[illegible] was engaged to the blonde Miss [illegible]
[illegible] of her liking [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] and her eyes were [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] and thought, but I never said
[illegible] tobacco [illegible] your head.
[illegible] of sighs—she talked of sand
[illegible] tobacco you cannot stand.
[illegible] of the ocean steamers' speed
[illegible] for a whiff of the wicked weed.
[illegible] I spoke between fright and fret:
[illegible] mind if I smoked a cigarette?
[illegible] her eyes in the ocean's blue
[illegible] "Would you mind if I smoked too?"

AN IDYL OF THE HAMMOCK

[Swing]ing in the hammock, she and I, May and I;
[Gen]tly blowing breeze
[illegible] overhanging trees,
[illegible] mournful sigh
[illegible] by,
Rustles by,
[illegible], sadly, gently rustles by.

Swinging in the hammock, lovers two, May [and I],
[illegible] booted feet
[illegible] branches nearly meet,
[illegible] eyes of blue,
Love so true,
Fond and true,
[illegible] gladly beaming, fond and true.

Swing in the hammock, lovers fair, foolish [pair],
[illegible] arm around
[illegible] waist is wound,
[illegible] the little dear
From a fear,
Haunting fear,
[illegible] toppling over, haunting fear.

[illegible] in the grasses, she and I, May and I,
[illegible] blushing red,
[illegible] on my head,
[illegible] frightened cry,
"Hammock's down,
Broken down,
[illegible] horrid hammock's broken down."

LOST LOVE

[illegible] to recall it—the old time affection
[illegible] was stronger than impulse or pride;
[illegible] many dark years lie between us
[illegible] is so broad and the world is so wide.

[illegible] the years done [illegible] of my May time,
[illegible] magic and what was their spell,
[illegible] with their hours and their days as [they] flitted
[illegible] their spirits, returning, could tell.

[illegible] light of the sun as it slips from the hillside
[illegible] the shadows intangible chill,
[illegible] of a bird that is seeking the south [illegible]
[illegible] grows fainter and softer and still.

[illegible] of a rose that was late in its waking
[illegible] too long while the heavens were fair;
[illegible] wind blew across the gray morn[ing]
[illegible] rose-tree was reft and its branches were [bare].

[illegible] our love, and it cannot awaken
[illegible] those days that are ours no more,
[illegible] the rose that was broken and scattered
[illegible] to the glory and gladness of yore.

FULFILMENT

[illegible] desires that human minds retain
Are not in vain;
[illegible] flowers that droop in winter's cold
Will bloom again.

[illegible] forms we loved so gladly here
Will reappear;
[illegible] ray of hope by darkness won
But shine more clear.

[illegible] all the powers of life give way,
Love holds its sway,
[illegible] brings the darkened prison soul
The light of day.

[illegible] sequence of all good in store
We've known before—
[illegible]—regal through eternity
Forevermore.

—*Prof.* R[illegible]

MY HEART

[illegible] woman's heart is like a harp
[illegible] a plant that knows a blooming hour,
[illegible] mine—not yet hath risen its song,
[illegible] mine—not yet hath blown its flower.

[illegible] little worldless fantasie
[illegible] been wakened by a toying hand
[illegible] breeze have oped a little bud,
[illegible] white flower, like those on lone woodland.

[illegible] burdened with grand words awaits
[illegible] powerful and passionate
[illegible] of the royal hearted sun
[illegible] flower sleeps in her veiled state.

[illegible] heart is happy of this hush,
[illegible] silence of that sure dawn,
[illegible] dream as little as the may dream
[illegible] the warm snow on the lawn.

TRESPASSES.

I see somebody is getting up a [illegible] agricultural college at Corvallis [illegible] the workings of that [illegible] [illegible] should debar it from any [illegible] even a tithe of the next [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] read the proceedings of the late Columbia conference of the Methodist Church, in which [illegible] magnanimously [illegible] with the state [illegible] appoints [illegible] to vote down the state's aid whenever it suits them so to do. The federal government, which gave its grant of land to the state for an agricultural college, never contemplated placing it under the control of a sectarian preacher, and it has long been a recognized principle of education that it must be secular and not sectarian. We have already a state university which [illegible] all the public aid that can be given it [illegible] better to have one good college [illegible] than a half dozen poor ones. And as the Agricultural College [illegible] has been a failure ever since its inception I should favor its relinquishment to the Columbia conference and the appointment of a board of commissioners to negotiate the sale of its property, and should also favor the increase of the annual grant to the State University by just as great an amount as was heretofore granted to the Corvallis college. Then let the Methodist fraternity do what they like with their own property.

The objection made by a correspondent of THE OREGONIAN on Tuesday of this week to the alleged Agricultural College on the ground that many of its pupils are not *bona fide* residents of the counties from which their appointments are dated is the least that can be urged against it. The boys are evidently [illegible] desirous of getting an education, and if the members of the legislature cannot find boys in their own counties whose parents can afford the expense of sending them to the college from Jackson, Lake, Grant or Union counties I see no great harm in filling the vacancies by appointment of boys from Benton county rather than have teachers draw salaries for imaginary services. The real trouble with agricultural colleges in this state and California is that they perform no real good and achieve no signal benefit in the world of agriculture, as was the intent of the law creating such colleges, for the reason that the graduates, instead of devoting themselves to farming on scientific principles, betake themselves at once to the cities, where they overcrowd the walks of professional life. You see them among the army of briefless barristers, jack-legged doctors and seedy preachers, with a hankering for yellow-legged chickens, but you don't see them, at least not one in ten of them, devoting their time to the pursuit of agriculture. As soon as they get a little learning it becomes a dangerous thing for them by taking them away from the farms, where their worthy parents are [illegible] substantial service to the country.

The Sharon case is slowly nearing its termination, and the California papers are full of General Alphabetical Barnes' great speech in the case. And while the details of the testimony were [illegible] to any [illegible] six months ago, and while the recapitulation of these points [illegible] necessarily much of the same nauseous [illegible], I cannot help commending Mr. Sharon for defending this suit instead of [illegible] the [illegible] woman. It is true that the defendant [illegible] though a [illegible] United States senator, never had much to lose in the way of personal character, and his doings, both in San Francisco and Virginia City, were such as to make his name an exclamation point on a plural [illegible] of [illegible] both cities. But a man with twelve or fifteen millions could easily have given up half a million, or even a million, for this matter to have hushed up a scandal of this sort. That he did not do so and that he fought it out against extortion, and that he fought the army of blackmailers with which San Francisco is and always has been infested. It has cost him a great deal of money, as well as the loss of any reputation he may have gained since the hour that he was born, but I commend him for it. Suits of this sort brought by needy adventuresses with luxurious habits and a chronic antipathy to hard work will be of less frequent recurrence in the future if everybody acts as Mr. Sharon has done.

The managers of the First National bank in this city have done a good thing in the prosecution of Frisbie, their defaulting clerk, whom they brought back here from New York to stand his trial for embezzlement. They might, had they been like some men in this town, have compromised with the defaulter for fifty cents on the dollar and kept the thing quiet. But they will spend to prosecute him an amount greater perhaps than that of his shortage, and for what? To strengthen the character of their bank by teaching employes hereafter that no man can rob the bank with impunity, and that they will spend $1000 to punish any man who dares to steal $100. There is nothing vindictive in such a course. Every peculation by an employe hurts to a greater or less extent the credit of his employers, and there is no business in which that is so strictly true as in the case of a bank. In order to preserve its reputation for responsibility a bank must punish any and all defaulters to it. The First National has always been the custodian of important trusts. During Mr. Kearny's [illegible] it was the depository of all the United States funds and also of many private estates that were in the hands of executors or assignees. The reputation of such a bank must be kept up, or its business will become impaired. The punishment of young Frisbie therefore is less of a vindictive than a preventive nature. It means security to depositors in the future, and their retribution upon a dishonest employe in the past, and the managers of the concern deserve the public thanks for taking it as they have done so far.

It has always been a matter of doubt whether an illustrated paper can live in Portland. From present appearances I should say there was room for such publications. The September number of the *West Shore* contains a series of illustrations of scenery in British Columbia, and the views about Victoria are done in the highest style of the art. The new comic paper *Pique* is also improving in the matter of its illustrations, and not before it was time for it either. The latest effort of the new hebdomadal is the forthcoming cartoon on Villard and Ben H. Madny, in which the latter is represented as pointing to the Olympian and Alaskan and saying, "Well, Henry, you told the German bondholders that I squandered the endowment of the Oregon and California railroad, but, Henry, you can't say that I ever bought any steamboats that couldn't make money or built any houses that were not inhabitable." In the background is a view of the big hotel to confirm the pioneer stage man's remarks. The artist is John L. Byrnes, a minstrel performer now stopping in this city.

In my remarks about high rents last week, I said nothing about bad tenants. The battle is not all on the tenants' side by a good deal. Last Monday I was out hunting houses and I saw two that bore evidences of the fact that some people have no proper sense of a tenant's obligation to his landlord. One of these was a new house and had been occupied about three months. The house was full of modern improvements and had picture mouldings all around each of the rooms on the lower floor, but the tenant had evidently never heard of such things, for she had driven nails into the plastering in every imaginable direction, thus materially detracting from the otherwise neat appearance of the rooms. The other house was [illegible] two years old and had been inhabited by [illegible] people who [illegible] return [illegible] than [illegible] American [illegible]. The house was offered [illegible] $15 per month [illegible] enough [illegible] [illegible] would have [illegible] at least $40 [illegible] that should [illegible] in Oregon.

There are more [illegible] for property owners [illegible] this more seriously than they have [illegible] done. It has been the sole aim of most of them to get their 1½ per cent. a month during the boom, regardless of how their property was treated. But now that rentals are dropping as much as incomes have dropped for the past six months, now that $10 is a fair rent for houses which brought $40 up to a year ago, and now that landlords are eager to rent their houses and register their houses on the rent-books of two or three real estate firms at once, the question of how the property is to be treated becomes a very important one with them. A good, tidy tenant who [illegible] continually moving from post to pillar, and one who pays regularly and more than all, treats his landlord's property as well, if not better, than if it were his own. Such tenants are worth keeping when once obtained. The best evidence of good breeding is a neat house, and people who build houses for rent are not long in finding this out. Women who spend much time in dress [illegible] are apt to be slovenly housewives, and their landlord's property suffers in consequence thereof.

The last of the summer tourists got back from Ilwaco last Sunday night and had a grand hurrah on board, as the boat was so crowded that nobody felt like sleeping. Joe Simpson, who owns a clam ranch on the Weather beach in partnership with Fred Holman, was in the pool and he says that Jack Knott has summer fallowed a crop of lobsters near the mouth of the Nasel, from which he expects 200 bushels to the acre next year, and has bargained for a revolving hay rake to gather them in. Joe has a supreme contempt for fly fishers like Will Chapman and myself, and he goes his pile on drop line fishing for tom cods from the Ilwaco dock as involving quite as much grub and a good deal less labor. His song on the piscatorial attractions of Ilwaco was quite entertaining, as he sang it for the boys in the local room in his rich tenor voice:

"There's the flounder with the lobster around her,
There's the codfish, the porgie and sometimes the smelts;
And the dear little crabs all squirming round sir,
Without their jackets—I mean their pelts."

There may be doubts as to Joseph's [illegible] in the Waltonian art, but there can be none as to his poetical powers. [illegible] Joe's will make Joaquin Miller turn green with envy.

The council are taking into consideration the question of extending, medical and southward [illegible] which is very much [illegible] the stable door after the horse is [illegible]. The elevator plan might just as well have been extended up First street to Jefferson six months ago as to-day. Since the project was first mooted there has been several large fires which destroyed whole blocks of wooden buildings and [illegible] buildings have been replaced with brick. Hence it is not the [illegible] be apprehended that there has been six months ago. And [illegible] is somewhat [illegible] in the municipal treasury the [illegible] about it. The rainy season is [illegible] the danger from fires [illegible] causes that there was during the hot dry term. And to the return of [illegible] there may be a better [illegible] now [illegible] and fire [illegible] general [illegible] rate may be [illegible] [illegible] has been [illegible] universal.

An old time democrat who [illegible] news papers [illegible] and [illegible] was William Van Vorhis. He was the first postal agent sent [illegible] coast by President Pierce and arrived in 1853. Two years later he was superseded by Mr. J. B. [illegible] for California and Mr. C[illegible] for Oregon, which at that time included what is now Washington territory. Van Voorhis had fought in the [illegible] Mexican war in the same regiment with Judge Alex. [illegible], who sat for many years on the bench at Yreka, and when he came out to California he brought with him the first Masonic charter brought to California, upon which was organized California Lodge No. 1 in San Francisco. He was elected to the senate in 1850, the first legislature ever held there (San Jose) and at the next election was chosen secretary of state. He married a daughter of Captain McDougal, U. S. N., by whom he had several children. In 1858 he was appointed surveyor of the port of San Francisco. Since 1860 up to six years ago he edited the San Leandro *Gazette*, but in 1878 he became chief writer on the Oakland *Transcript*. He was a good writer and a pleasing speaker, and nearly every republican paper in California that I have picked up has a kind word to say for its able and dignified old adversary.

People with little historical culture will have a hard time in arriving at the straight of the business when they examine the group of statuary presented to the state of California by D. O. Mills and now on exhibition in the state capitol at Sacramento. It seems that the rust from the iron rails with which the statue was boxed up has discolored the entire group. Ferdinand's face looks as though he were a democratic candidate for president of the United States and somebody had been throwing mud at him. Queen Isabella's dress is all discolored from the same cause and gives the beholder an idea that she had just upset a cup of chocolate on her lap. And as for poor old Christopher, the rust of his apparel is so disgraceful that he looks as if he had just eaten a box of rotten apples. Art is noble, but its pathos is [illegible] without the rust.

GRIZZLY.

DR. KALIUM CROWDED OUT.

During the whole course of its existence no [illegible] of Sundown [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] a farming district, and [illegible] of Oregon. [illegible] [illegible] inhabitants [illegible] fact [illegible] the arrival of those two physicians [illegible] with only [illegible] [illegible] the most surprising things in the medical history of the state. It is a well known fact that every 800 inhabitants [illegible] furnish employment for a physician, and in some communities when the struggle for existence among the doctors is [illegible] 200 people have to [illegible] to furnish each member of the medical profession [illegible] life.

But in Sundown, which is naturally a remarkably healthy place, five doctors were one too many, and only the fittest would survive in the coming struggle. The three who partially occupied the field were old Dr. Borax, who came in with the pioneers, and consequently despised everybody who had not crossed the Cascades before the year 1850. He was not a graduate, but having a natural inclination for physic and gossip and being deemed by his neighbors good for nothing else, he assumed the position of medical adviser to the new settlement. At that time there was no regular doctor nearer than Portland and even the physicians of the metropolis were not as famous for profundity and original research as they are now.

The [illegible] [illegible] he could [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] for forty years he used calomel in the treatment of typhoid fever and in the last [illegible] his treatment accorded with the [illegible] of the most modern [illegible] [illegible] long enough to see his [illegible] of treatment come into fashion after it had been discarded thirty years, but the old doctor never knew that it had been out of fashion.

Dr. P[illegible] the homeopath, [illegible] settled in Sundown eight years ago [illegible] was regarded [illegible] [illegible] were unfortunately becoming quite plentiful in Sundown and children [illegible] who wished to [illegible] [illegible] to realize that [illegible] more than a name [illegible].

The third member of the profession was Dr. Lu[illegible] [illegible] who kept a combination drug [illegible] Dr. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at first [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] over 100 [illegible] [illegible] each of [illegible] [illegible] certainly [illegible] Must [illegible] Sundown was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] doctors [illegible] field is being [illegible] with a microscope for a location [illegible] two new [illegible] [illegible] inhabitant [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

I suppose [illegible] the neighbors [illegible] then I have to be [illegible] [illegible] something to do.

Dr. Kalium, one of the new men, was from [illegible] College of Physicians and Surgeons, which everyone knows is a first-class institution. Besides being an M. D. he was a B. A. and a C. A. [illegible] the last two letters meaning Master of Surgery. He might have added half the letters of the alphabet to his name, but he was a modest man.

Dr. Kalium had a strong friend in the person of the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Sundown. In fact it was at the suggestion of the reverend gentleman that Dr. Kalium located in the town.

Why, said his friend the pastor, look at his diploma. A graduate of the [illegible] College of Physicians and Surgeons must be an able man. They have a three years' graduate course and the professors are without exception men of national reputation.

The pastor's wife was also a strong partisan of the young doctor and this [illegible] will be acknowledged was of more benefit for the young man than the advice of the pastor himself.

I heard Dr. Kalium say [illegible] the pastor's wife would inform a friend in order to show the profundity of the doctor's knowledge that he spent six weeks studying a single cell. But besides [illegible] a first class diploma Dr. Kalium had [illegible] original work. He had clearly [illegible] that certain bacteria which the professors had all along believed to be perfectly straight [illegible] really spiral tails. [illegible] [illegible] these spiral tailed [illegible] and made some original drawings which [illegible] the great Professor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is [illegible] which the muscular contractions of a patient during [illegible] certain [illegible] [illegible].

With [illegible] as this and an [illegible] [illegible] by the Presbyterian minister and his wife Dr. Kalium felt sure of success. He believed he might select his patients. He walked about with his nose so high in the air that the brim of his hat nearly rested upon it. Unfortunately he had not the faculty of remembering faces and would pass without recognition a lady or gentleman to whom he had been introduced an hour before. The people did not understand this, and set it down to pride and vanity.

Dr. [illegible] the other new comer, graduated from the [illegible] department of the University of the Atlantic and Pacific. Notwithstanding this high sounding name it was generally believed there was something shady about this college. The medical department of this university was the only department in existence. It had been whispered more than once that students who were well fixed financially had been graduated after an attendance of only one course of lectures. The secretary of the Illinois state board of health once seriously contemplated placing the University of the Atlantic and Pacific on the black list, and so notified the faculty. Had the secretary done so it would have condemned the university to everlasting destruction, but the dean brought such powerful influence to bear together with such earnest promises to reform that the secretary abandoned the idea.

Rhus' diploma, however, was a large and showy sheepskin, written in Latin and signed by fourteen professors, whose names appeared in every style of chirography on each side of a big red seal. This he had framed and hung up where it never failed to strike awe and admiration into the bosom of a patient.

When Dr. Rhus "struck the town" he knew no one, but before twenty-four hours had passed he made a dozen acquaintances. He never forgot a face or a name, a faculty as valuable to a doctor as it is to a politician. He never mixed up people's aches and pains. He asked Mrs. Smith how her neuralgia was getting on, when it was Mr. Jones who was troubled with neuralgia, and everybody knows or ought to know that Mrs. Smith has had a spinal difficulty for years and has been given up by all the best doctors in Portland. If Dr. Rhus had any theory of therapeutics at all it was that he must treat symptoms. When [illegible] a symptom showed itself he [illegible] promptly [illegible] the head with a medicine. [illegible] believe in specifics, and thought [illegible]

Dr. Kalium, on the contrary, was [illegible] [illegible] that Dr. [illegible] [illegible] had a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] him a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the least these gentlemen [illegible] [illegible] the members of the [illegible] [illegible] Hippocrates.

One stormy night in autumn a young man on horseback splashed with mud from head to foot clattered into the main street of Sundown [illegible] for a physician. A child was seriously ill in Slabtown ten miles away. The messenger rode up to old Dr. Borax's door and with a thundering knock brought the old man [illegible] [illegible] into the chilly night air. "What's wanted?" demanded the doctor. [illegible] was [illegible] right away," said the messenger, in [illegible] [illegible] aggravating [illegible] might [illegible] [illegible] a medical man.

"Umph," growled the old doctor, "what's the matter?"

"Don't know nothin' 'bout it," responded the messenger, "only you're to go right off."

Slabtown is a little hamlet clustered about a saw mill away up in the forests. The road is one of the worst in the state, dark, muddy, and full of pitfalls. Dr. Borax thought the matter over a minute. "You'd better get some one else to go out," said he. "I'm getting too old to travel over the Slabtown road in this kind of weather," and he shut the window abruptly to prevent any further discussion of the matter. The messenger then went to Dr. [illegible], but a female voice whose owner remained invisible informed him that the doctor was not at home. He was further informed by the same voice that if he would leave the address on the slate [illegible] the doctor would attend to the case next day, but no one leaves a name on a slate when a child ten miles away may be dying. The messenger had been ordered to bring a doctor and [illegible] he would have.

Young Blister was [illegible] The old man when aroused did not know where his [illegible] was to [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not engaged in professional [illegible] This [illegible] [illegible] too closely into the [illegible] of a [illegible] member of the profession.

[illegible] the messenger [illegible] [illegible] Dr. Kalium. Dr. Kalium was willing to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] What is the patient's financial [illegible] able to pay the bill? Will he pay it promptly? are a few questions which naturally suggest themselves to the mind of the physician when he is called ten miles into the country over bad roads on a stormy night. The messenger's replies to Dr. Kalium's questions were [illegible] satisfactory. [illegible] was a poor man with seven children. He worked at the mill at a dollar and a half a day. The night [illegible] [illegible] at the roads looked still muddier to Dr. Kalium. The result was Dr. Kalium did not go. With an uncertainty before him he would not expose himself in such weather. A great many poor men have found how difficult it is to obtain the services of a physician under such circumstances although the profession is [illegible] But the messenger wasn't [illegible] aged. A [illegible] a doctor never is. He would [illegible] influences which under other circumstances would have [illegible] him. He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and sought Dr. Rhus. Dr. Rhus hardly gave the messenger time to state the case before he was in the saddle. He was willing to do anything that came along. The result did not worry him in the least. Did he not carry a [illegible] [illegible] case for every symptom? In two hours he was at the bedside of the patient. He found the child with a fever for which he prescribed a diuretic, which he immediately [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] another medicine. In [illegible] minutes he had a [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] He didn't want water and spoons and glasses much but the help of the neighbors of whom the house was full.

The child having a vigorous constitution got well in due time and although poor Paul [illegible] was never able to liquidate the bill, still there were others in Slabtown and vicinity who were able to pay, and thus he who was called to every case reaped quite a little harvest. About this time Dr. Rhus' name began to appear in nearly every issue of the Sundown Sunset in the advertising columns, of course, that would have brought upon him the righteous indignation of the State Medical society and the merited scorn of every member of the profession. Colonel Blood had been suffering from a prolonged attack of epistaxis. Rhus tamponed the nostrils and this brilliant surgical operation never having been performed in that part of the country was duly chronicled as one of the most remarkable achievements of modern science. [illegible] an ugly horrible gash in his leg an inch and a half long, and was conveyed to Dr. Rhus' office [illegible] and was skillfully dressed [illegible] [illegible] up his [illegible] and serious consequences would have ensued if not for the timely interference of Dr. Rhus, who extracted the foreign body and united the edges of the wound. [illegible] the same time Dr. Kalium's [illegible] only his diploma and his friend the Presbyterian pastor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] advertising.

[illegible] Dr. Rhus' [illegible] greatest rival [illegible] when [illegible] Miss Pho[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] most [illegible] lady [illegible] in Sundown. She was a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Had even been to Portland for the cure of some of the most eminent men [illegible] the profession in that city, but without obtaining relief. At the recommendation of the pastor's wife she had called on Dr. Kalium [illegible] him up in disgust.

"Why, said she [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back no mortal knows and when my back didn't ache then my side would. Then the cold feelings in my limbs and the workings at the stomach, I'm sure I would take me [illegible] to tell all I've suffered. My appetite was so poor I didn't eat enough to keep a chicken alive and many's the time people have said to me, 'Aunt Phebe, what do you live on?' Then every once in a while noises would crash through my head and I would turn that faint. When Dr. Kalium came I thought I would get relief, he was so highly recommended, but he didn't appear to understand my case. [illegible] didn't need much medicine for my dyspepsia, just think, and actually told me to exercise greater will power. Heaven save me! my disease was hysteriform when I know very well that I'm not a bit hysterical. I soon saw he did not understand my system, then for a while I gave up all hope of ever being any better." Miss Stout, however, did not entirely abandon hope, but was soon induced to consult Dr. Rhus. He called her complaint neurasthenia, and hinted that it was just as well she consulted him when she did, a little delay and it might have been too late. Dr. Rhus had a remedy for every symptom. She got well after taking five different kinds of medicine every day for three months. He doctored her for dyspepsia, for spinal irritation and liver complaint, and finally triumphed over them all. Miss Stout went from house to house proclaiming the wonderful skill of Dr. Rhus. To-day he is enjoying a lucrative practice worth $3000 a year, while Kalium, in less than six months left the town discouraged.

H. C. STICKNEY.

Had Seen It.

Philadelphia Call.

Princess of Wales—Dear, dear! Where have you been now?"

The Prince—"Nowhere, m' dear, only inspecting my royal mother's present."

"What present, pray? Has some one sent her a case of wine?"

"O, no, m' dear. You know King John sent her an elephant."

"Yes."

"Well, I [illegible] have been to see it."

Short-Sighted Brewers.

American Protectionist.

It is said that the brewers' association have determined to support Cleveland. Every individual brewer has the right to vote for whom soever he pleases, but have the members of this association reflected upon the next most probable measure of the republican party in case of defeat at the coming election? It is to be presumed that the brewers have decided to work in a body for the democratic party because they distrust the republicans. But what then? If the republicans are no longer trustworthy for the protection of the interest which the brewers have at heart, how much greater the certainty that they will be driven to advocate prohibition when left to discover a new measure that will carry the country. But no man be self deceived. Prohibition advocated by either of the great political parties, would prove an issue of wonderful popularity sufficient to carry many states in the beginning, and possessed of vitality enough to endure until it had carried the country. Is this the contest that the brewers wish to invite? But to receive a severe punishing it will not be necessary that they shall be met by an ultra movement in favor of prohibition. They are opposed to high license laws, and opposed also to a repeal of the internal revenue tax. Will they find it profitable to encourage the republican party to advocate both of these measures? In the public behalf we might wish the party no worse luck, but this is not the brewer's view. If they are longheaded and do not wish to tumble into their own beer vats, those gentlemen will keep out of this fight and let things go as they may.

Not Stingy.

"Whacher cream with?" asked the countryman, pausing before the ice cream vender, backed by a crowd of companions.

"Ten cents a plate," said the vender, seeing, as he thought, a huge sale.

"Lemme see," muttered the rustic, turning and counting his friends, then, after completing his count, he said, extravagantly:

"Gimme one plate an' fourteen spunes. I'll [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible] Hiram's stingy."

DRAMATIC DISCUSSIONS.

[illegible] in all the world of [illegible] [illegible] during the past week, and the production of the sparkling opera of [illegible] at the [illegible] in the city. The [illegible] [illegible] impersonation of the Spanish twin sisters is a different [illegible] from anything ever given [illegible] [illegible] played the part with all the [illegible] [illegible] in the first two acts and in the drinking scene [illegible] as [illegible] Aimée in her best days. [illegible] was simply [illegible] although I think he could have given us the greatest Don [illegible] ever presented here. He is far in advance of Mr. Harry Brown [illegible] [illegible] and when it comes down to a question of vocalists I [illegible] think the star of the [illegible] presented [illegible] [illegible] and Harry [illegible] [illegible] them.

On Thursday night of this week and not on Monday as we previously announced, Mr. Lawrence Barrett will ring up the curtain to a Portland audience for the first time in six years. Since that time he has grown older, and if he has grown less forcible in declamatory power he has also grown more artistic in that degree of action which makes the finished actor. Mere force does not make an actor and the idol Wallack was the best proof of this. Barrett, while he does not imitate him, follows his line more closely than any other actor. McCullough for many years the leading man of Forrest goes more steadily in the [illegible] that great but faulty actor than any of the mighty [illegible] survivors. He is the echo of the founder of the American school of acting, and yet he seems to be without a probable successor. Mr. Barrett while inferior to McCullough in declamation is an actor of greater force, as is abundantly proven in his rendition of Cassius in Julius Cæsar. This is beyond all question Mr. Barrett's greatest part, a creation wholly his own. He looks the arch conspirator, always a patrician, yet always a villain, a man of grand [illegible] superb intellect, but always a conspirator [illegible]. It was my good fortune to see him in this character, with McCullough as Brutus and Edwin Booth as Mark Antony. Such a cast is seldom seen. It lives in my memory as an epoch [illegible] [illegible] took something more than a Broadway [illegible] to turn out [illegible]. Barrett improves the best [illegible] this part. He is too great a politician and the world is [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] awful action.

Mr. Barrett's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] study is the part of Lanciotto in Boker's play of Francesca da Rimini. This is a copyright play to be sure, but one in which Mr. Barrett has so signally created the part he personates that he could really afford to throw off all legal safeguards, and leave the part [illegible] [illegible] open to all the world. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of G. V. Brooke will realize what I mean when I say that Barrett's acting borders on the marvelous. His figure is under size and his frame slight. He has not the muscular development, nor is he a tall and kingly man like either of the Wallacks, but if you notice him closely you will see that he is a man of nearly perfect proportions and so uncommonly graceful in action that [illegible] he looks a giant and a man [illegible] [illegible] matter his face is [illegible] [illegible] appears to [illegible] [illegible] to the vulgar [illegible] in the wake of [illegible].

[illegible] death of G. V. Brooke at sea, probably [illegible] the greatest exponent of the [illegible] intellectual [illegible] and left Barrett [illegible] in command of the deserted vessel. He [illegible] in everything more particularly in parts requiring a sombre or a cynicism of manner. Brooke was the unapproachable Iago of the English speaking stage and was the best [illegible] Shakespearean actor to make it the great part of the piece. In this Barrett follows Brooke's line very closely, though he assures me that he never saw Brooke, and when I saw him and McCullough (the latter personating the Moor) I realized how inferior McCullough was to Barrett in everything except what demanded robust power and athletic force. He was devilish and he was great. It his Lanciotto calls forth half of the sentiment [illegible] of power I shall be very glad of it.

This is a matter of [illegible] Mr. Barrett's peculiar merits as an intellectual [illegible]. He has nothing to do with his [illegible] or his position as a man, but it is [illegible] by the fact that within the past two years we have had in Portland, granting that Mr. Barrett reaches here all safe and sound, but two men entitled to be enumerated among actors who can act. There was a time when it took something beside upholstery to make a drama, and something beside good clothes and a [illegible] to make an actor, and Mr. Barrett, though a man barely past the meridian of life, comes down to us as a legacy of that period. He is not a handsome man, though an intellectual one, and his face, while it has more of cynicism than of *bonhomie*, is nevertheless one of a type that carries with it the applause of the million because it is a human kaleidoscope of the heart.

The destruction of Paolo in Ravenna by the hand of his own brother is in itself a frightful vision of the inventive dramatist. It was enough for Dante to have finished this terrible story of the Guelphs and Ghibelines, but Boker has [illegible] Pelion on Ossa and intensified the horrors of the terrible story of a faithless wife and her guilty love for her husband's brother. The interest of this weird drama is no mean [illegible] actor save in personal appearance. He is brave as a lion and strategic as the leopard in the jungle. He is the great soldier of Italy in the long and [illegible] wars of the Guelphs and Ghibelines and, like Victor Hugo, has depicted his Quasimodo in "Notre Dame" is a character that borders on the sublime. He is the great soldier of his era, notwithstanding his physical deformity. In this respect he affords a striking contrast to the third Richard of England. His reluctance to become the husband of the daughter of Rimini till after his brother has wooed and won her for him is depicted in the highest style of dramatic art as is also his vengeance on learning that his bride has been untrue to her vow.

We are to have "Julius Cæsar" on Saturday night with Barrett as the great conspirator of course, and Louis James as Brutus. What Mr. James will do with his robust part which requires no great intensity of action I am at a loss to predict. James is no great actor save in parts that he fancies and those he plays beyond all hopes of the author. His rendition of Julian Gray the young clergyman in Wilkie Collins drama of the "New Magdalen," was such a truly artistic performance that when I came to see McCullough in the same character a year later, he seemed tame by comparison even though graceful Bella Pateman herself was the Mercy Merrick of the cast. Another case in point is that of George F. Rowe's play of "Brass," in which James plays the part of an old lounger whose daughter has eloped with a vaurien. There is almost nothing in the part, but James played it with the most touching pathos, and came near making it the part of the piece. He is a very sympathetic actor, and has an odd way of making a good deal out of a light part. Portland will like him, beyond a doubt.

Miss Marie Wainwright is Barrett's "leading woman," and, while we have never seen her it is safe to say she would not be where she is were she not a woman of great ability in the dramatic profession. The rest of the company are strangers to Portland audiences, but for convenience we subjoin the cast on the opening night:

Master Yorick, comedian of the Globe theater	Lawrence Barrett
Master Heywood, manager of the Globe theater	Louis James
Master Walton, leading actor of the Globe Theater	F. C. Mosley
Master Edmund, protege of Yorick	J. M. Sturgeon
Master Woodford, author of a new play	Chas. M. Collins
Gregory, an old servant of Yorick	Ben G. Rogers
Thomas, prompter of the Globe theater	Albert Lilde
Philip, [illegible] servants of Warren	Perry Winter
[illegible], the painter	[illegible]
Mistress Alice, wife of Yorick	Marie Wainwright
Mistress Dorothy, maid to Alice	Rose France

BANDS OF CHARACTERS IN A TRAGEDY.

Count Octavio (Yorick)	Lawrence Barrett
Manfredo (Edmund)	J. M. Sturgeon
Landolpho (Walton)	F. C. Mosley
Beatrice (Alice)	Marie Wainwright

SALMON ROE AS FISH BAIT.

PORTLAND, Sept. 10th, 1884.

I made a rather interesting discovery some days ago in relation to the antiquity of the use of salmon roe as "fish bait." It seems that although Izaak Walton, the "man milliner" of Chancery Lane, is generally recognized as the common father of all anglers, he was subsequent to one Thomas Barker, who published in 1651 (two years previous to the appearance of Walton's work) a book entitled "The Art of Angling," dedicated to Lord Montague. It was reprinted in 16[illegible] and again in 1667 with the enlarged title of "Barker's Delight, or the Art of Angling." This man Barker was an expert at fly fishing while the "gentle Izaak" was a confessed bottom angler, and the greater part of what is contained in his "Complete Angler" concerning fly-fishing was communicated to him by Barker. Barker was the first to discover that the ova of the salmon tribe was a capital bait for fresh water fish, although he was well along in years before he made the discovery. In writing to Lord Montague his patron he says:

"Noble Lord, I have found an experience of late which you may angle with and take great store of this kind of fish. First it is the best bait for a trout I have seen in all my time, and it will take great store and not fail if they be there. Secondly, it is the special bait for dace and good for chub and grayling. The bait is the roe of salmon or trout; if it be a large trout that the spawn be anything great you may angle for the trout with the bait as you angle for the brandling, taking a pair of scissors and cutting off as much as a large hazel nut and bait your hook so fill [illegible] your spoon. There is no doubt of pleasure. If I had known it twenty years ago I would have gained a hundred pounds, £100, only with that bait. I am bound in duty to divulge it to your honor and not to carry it to my grave with me. I am [illegible] that men of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] angle [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the salmon [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] them to have been [illegible] that with the subject and I think it as good if not better than any mode of preparation used at the present by our local fishermen who are probably as much accustomed to the use of roe as bait as those of any other locality. The method as given by Ephemera is as follows, viz: The roe should be taken from the salmon a few days before she spawns and the process of preservation should commence immediately. As soon as the roe is taken from the fish it must be put in a capacious earthen pan or jar and cold water poured on it. After a few minutes immersion pour off the cold water and [illegible] on tepid water. Wash the ova and separate them delicately with your fingers, [illegible] as much as you can help it, remove from the [illegible] skin, pour off the water and add a [illegible] more [illegible] and warm. Continue to do so until the roe becomes quite clean and free from [illegible]. The water must not be [illegible] than milk warm. The last washing must be with cold water, which being drained off place the roe in a hair sieve until the dry. To every pound of cleansed roe put two ounces of ordinary salt, mixing well with the fingers so that each ovum be salted. Drain off the brine afterward by placing the roe in a sieve or cullender for a few hours. Place it, or rather spread it on a shallow dish set half horizontally at a moderate distance from the fire and keep stirring with the wooden handle of ladle so that each pea of roe may dry separately without any adhesion between them. When dry set it to cool and when quite cool pat it. Press it gently but closely down in earthen pots, over which tie a piece of linen or bladder on to which you have melted a layer of lard. To bait with salmon roe take a fine needle threaded with fine red silk knotted at the end. Pass the needle through as many roe as will cover the hook from point to beyond the shank. Insert the roe at the knotted end of the silk on the end of the hook and then wind the others side by side on the [illegible] end and up the side of the hook a little beyond the arming, then fasten your silk and cut away the end of it. Two or three roe will be sufficient for small fish, from six to a dozen for the large sized ones.

I think this is the best recipe I have yet heard of. We will have a chance to try it and demonstrate its usefulness on the Clackamas and Sandy [illegible]. What think you, Grizzly?

IFFERGINE.

Reserved Seats.

It is a very safe plan on entering a car whose [illegible] half turned [illegible] baggage car simply to request the bull solitary occupant of two or four places to [illegible] the parcels from the seat you choose to indicate. It does not suffice to ask "Is that seat taken?" for the grabsente [illegible] [illegible] with a gesture that [illegible] reserved. Tell him that they have reserved it but [illegible] that its occupant has just stepped out. An assured air is the only method of meeting the family on their own ground. You can suggest to the conductor, if he is in the neighborhood, that he remove such packages to the rack or the floor and as you have paid for the seat you occupy do not be [illegible] your composure if by coughs or a haughty air your presence is signaled as unwelcome. Reserved seats for baggage or bundles are not provided nowadays in railroad cars.

A Shoshone Boy's Genius.

Winnemucca (Nev.) Silver State.

There is a little Shoshone papoose here only four years of age and not much larger than a pickle jar who evinces wonderful aptitude for molding images out of mud and clay. His mother was engaged at a washtub outside of a house the other day and from the mud caused by the sloppings the little savage molded a deer and a horse which was almost perfect in contour and form. He displayed but little pains in his work to which he appeared to adapt himself as naturally as an ordinary white child would in the making of mud pies. Mr. C. A. Richardson has a specimen of the little Indian's art in his cabinet. With proper cultivation there is evidently the development of a wonderful sculptor in this infant redskin.

Anecdote of Grant.

One hundred thousand United States soldiers were massed under General Sheridan in the southwest just after the war to induce Louis Napoleon to let Mexico alone. General Grant was in favor of force. Secretary Seward couched a diplomatic request to the French emperor in the politest terms. This angered Grant. General Ayres says he took dinner with General Grant that day and he said hardly a word throughout the whole repast. After it was over they went out together to smoke, and sat down on the parapet. General Ayres gave General Grant a long black cigar, and he sat down and puffed away, still silent. Finally Grant blurted out a single remark. "I'm down on Louis Napoleon and Bill Seward," and this was the sum of his conversation for that day.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14 1884

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL. A poem in six cantos. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. With notes and appendix.

MARMION. A poem in six cantos. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. New York. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., publishers.

Since the brightest literary ages of Greece and Rome there has been no such age of literary activity as that included with the first thirty years of the present century. Walter Scott, as a poet, novelist, essayist and historian, was one of the most brilliant companions and was one of the most voluminous writers in the English language. Of this era the most brilliant years were between 1812 and 1825. During this period the poems of Byron were produced and each one, as it came like a rocket from the press, produced a sensation equal to that produced by the report of a great earthquake or of a great battle in time of war. The successive poems of Moore, of Southey, of Wordsworth and Coleridge were followed by grand effects. It was a period of intense literary excitement. The few popular publishers like Murray and the Longmans of London, and Constable & Co of Edinburgh, paid vast sums of money for the productions of the great writers. Their books sold with marked rapidity at high prices, and they rapidly accumulated large fortunes. Constable & Co, who published Sir Walter Scott's works, after a long period of success engaged in some unfortunate ventures, and their bankruptcy followed. They involved Scott in immense losses, he having long previously formed a virtual partnership with one Ballentine, a printer, whose failure was connected with that of Constable & Co. Scott's last days were in consequence clouded with despondency and mental darkness. But the London contemporaries of Constable & Co, including Murray and the Longmans, enjoyed a career of prosperity which they began as the publishers of the works of the great writers of the age. Both of these houses are represented in London to-day by publishers doing business under the old sign.

This generation, which is excited by sensations in politics, in business and crime, can hardly imagine the sensation of a day in London sixty-five or seventy years ago, when a new poem by Byron, or Moore, or Wordsworth, or a new novel by Scott appeared according to announcement on the counters of the book sellers. The whole reading population sprang forward to purchase a copy. The flunkeys of great lords and ladies crowded and jammed their way into the stores in rivalry with intelligent young men and women, the traders and the scholars, the teachers and the mob of writers who endeavored to snatch the first copies steaming from the press. A new essay by William Hazlitt on some literary or political topic in controversy, a magazine containing a paper by Charles Lamb, "The Gentle Elia," a prose work by Southey or Coleridge, created a modified form of literary excitement, but was eagerly anticipated and bought as soon as published. Byron's red hot controversial papers written from his Italian exile were seized and read with ravenous avidity. England and Scotland were a literary hot bed, in which wonderful productions grew into a feverish and excited state of existence. Shelley and Crabbe, to name two extremes of literary excellence, Campbell and Jeffrey, Samuel Rogers and John Keats, Leigh Hunt and James Montgomery were included in the poets, essayists and scholars who constituted what has been loosely termed the Georgian age in English literature. The writers included in the Georgian age all lived under George III and George IV. But other great writers, including Samuel Johnson, Cowper and Burns, lived under the earlier days of the reign of George III. There were also earlier Georges under whom such writers as Addison, Pope and Goldsmith lived. For these reasons the phrase "Georgian age" is incorrectly applied to the writers who lived during the first thirty years of the present century. But it is no more incorrect than the phrase, "Elizabethan age," as applied to the literature created by a class of writers half of whom lived under James I, nor more incorrect than the phrase "Augustan age," which includes writers who lived under the reigns of Tiberius and Caligula, the immediate successors of Augustus.

Sir Walter Scott was born in Edinburgh in 1771. He was well educated and studied law and was "called," or as we would say admitted, to the Scottish bar in 1792. He was well to do, having from inheritance and other sources an income of about £1000, amounting to $5000, and much greater as a purchasing power one hundred years ago than at the present time. In 1799 he was appointed deputy sheriff in Selkirkshire, with a salary of £300 or $1500 of our money.

Sir Walter Scott's literary career also began in 1799, when he published a translation of one of Goethe's works and gave some poems of his own to the press. In 1802 he published "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," consisting of over forty Scottish poems which had never before appeared in print. They were accompanied by prose descriptions and illustrations and excited an interest among Scottish readers which had been without a parallel since the last of the poems Burns had given to the world. In 1803 this publication was followed by a supplementary volume containing original Scottish poems, which elevated Scott's name to a high rank among contemporary writers. In 1805 his "Lay of the Last Minstrel" was published, and from that time to the close of his career he was regarded as among the first of English writers, with no superiors and with Byron and Wordsworth only as his equals. His legendary lore, his love of the chivalric and ancient traditions of Scottish martial life, and his gift for writing stirring and musical couplets were the qualities which acquired for him almost instant and universal popularity. In 1808 he published "Marmion," and in 1810 he published "The Lady of the Lake." The last was more popular than either of its predecessors. The rythmical flow of its verse, the spirit and interest of the narrative, its romance and chivalry caused it to be read everywhere by everybody. This poem was dramatized and for two generations its dramatic form appeared on the stage. It was during that time read, quoted and recited as no poem was ever read, quoted or recited before. It is likely that many men now living for whom this poem possessed great fascination in their youth can yet recite pages of its descriptive passages and recall its finest couplets and all its principal situations. "Marmion" is a grand poem. It possesses loftiness and dignity, and is thrilling in its interest. Of these three poems it may be said that "The Lady of the Lake" is best adapted to popular reading and to the average of poetical tastes. "Marmion" is the grandest in its delineation of early Scottish and traditional heroism, and in its pictures of romantic scenery. "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" contains the finest philosophy, the richest poetry, the most fascinating poetry of patriotism and love. "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" contains the exquisite description of Melrose Abbey by moonlight and the patriotic stanzas commencing:

> Breathes there a man with soul so dead
> Who never to himself hath said
> This is my own, my native land

A less trite quotation from this poem are the lines on the death of a poet:

> Call it not vain. They do not err
> Who say that when a poet dies
> Mute nature mourns her worshiper
> And celebrates his obsequies;
> Why say tall cliff and cavern lone
> For the departed bard make moan;
> That mountains weep in crystal rill;
> That flowers in tears of balm distill;
> Through his loved grave that breezes sigh,
> And oaks in deeper tones reply,
> And rivers teach their rushing waves
> To murmur dirges round his grave.

Among the concluding lines of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" are the verses, of which the first line is:

> That day of wrath, that dreadful day

Which have been adapted to much of the hymnology of the Protestant churches of the day.

The three leading efforts of Scott's poetical genius were followed by some minor poems, including the "Vision of Don Roderick," "Rokeby," "The Lord of the Isles," etc. These poems were inferior to his three earlier productions. His view was limited and had run out. Tales of highland chieftains and marauders, of fair Scottish ladies, of gallant enterprise and knightly combat had been so often retold by him in the same or similar strains that their interest ceased to attract attention. In 1814 the novel entitled "Waverly" appeared. It was published anonymously, and its authorship was not disclosed until it had been succeeded by "Guy Mannering," "The Antiquary" and "Old Mortality," published in 1816 and 1817. The wonder as to the source of these remarkable romances continued and grew, till at length guess work fixed upon Scott as their author and abundant evidence confirmed the fact. Afterward "Rob Roy," "The Bride of Lammermoor," "Ivanhoe," "The Monastery," "The Abbot" and his other novels appeared. It is somewhat remarkable that the identity of Walter Scott and the author of "The Waverly Novels" was first ingeniously suggested by William Hazlitt, the brilliant critic, who offered as proof the fact that the introductory chapters to the novels were provided with [illegible] from very prominent living authors except Scott himself. Hazlitt fully appreciated the [illegible] when [illegible] had [illegible] quoted from his own poems.

In 1811 Scott became the purchaser of a part of the estate to which he afterward gave the name of Abbotsford. He subsequently purchased other farms and [illegible] erected a mansion, all of which cost him £20,000 or £100,000. In 1811 he also fell into an office as clerkship of the court of session with £1300 per annum. From his works and his official salaries his income was munificent and he kept almost royal state at Abbotsford for a dozen years. In 1820 he was made a baronet by George IV.

No English writer except Shakespeare and Charles Dickens has created such a variety of human character in [illegible] as those produced by Sir Walter Scott. There is [illegible] change [illegible] from the weird and startling traits of Meg Merrilies to the grace and courage of Diana Vernon, from the [illegible] of Ivanhoe to the quaint characteristics of Baillie Nicol Jarvie, from the quiet grandeur of Waverly to the wild faith and courage of Rob Roy, from the melting pathos of Jeannie Deans to the thoughtful excellence of [illegible], the gradations of character include a vast variation in gifts and models. There is no repetition or copy of himself; all is original, with constant change, every light and color a new and a delightful surprise.

A financial crash occurred in 1826, when Sir Walter Scott was at the height of worldly prosperity and had reached the splendid zenith of his fame. For many years he had been a secret partner of James Ballantyne, the Edinburgh printer. Ballantyne and Constable & Co both went to the wall and Scott found that he was legally entangled in Ballantyne's debts and in those of Constable & Co. An examination of all the accounts showed that he was indebted by the bankruptcy of both houses to the extent of £117,000 or $585,000. Offers of compositions and settlement were made to him, but he refused them all. He only asked for time and promised to pay every penny that he owed. His request was granted, and at the age of 55 years he began the colossal labor of paying this enormous debt.

In order to accomplish this grand purpose, Scott continued his works of fiction, wrote a life of Napoleon Bonaparte, compiled a history of Scotland and composed his letters on "Demonology." So herculean a labor was never performed by any other author. In four years the profits from his pen and from newly edited editions of his former works reached the enormous sum of £70,000 or $350,000. All this he paid to his creditors, and a few years more of health and the possession of his mental powers would have freed him from debt.

This triumph he was not to see. In 1830, at the age of 59 years, he had an attack of apoplexy. In April 1831 he suffered from a second attack. He still during his period of convalescence continued his literary labors. But they were vastly inferior to his previous works and were the mere incomplete and frenzied efforts of a mind in ruins. He undertook a voyage to the Mediterranean in December 1831. His health did not improve and he returned home the following spring, reaching London in June. He proceeded by easy conveyances to Abbotsford, where he lingered during the summer and died the following September. Mr Lockhart, his son-in-law, thus describes his death bed:

"About half-past 1 P. M. on the 21st of September 1832 Sir Walter breathed his last in the presence of all his children. It was a beautiful day, so warm that every window was wide open, and so perfectly still that the sound of all others most delicious to his ear, the gentle ripple of the Tweed over its pebbles, was distinctly audible as we knelt around his bed and his eldest son kissed and closed his eyes."

So died Sir Walter Scott. With the sole exception of Robert Burns he was the greatest man of genius through whose veins the current of [illegible] blood has ever poured.

A SENSIBLE WOMAN

A Practical Newspaper Lady Administers a Rebuke to a Gossip

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29. A letter from a Long Branch correspondent published in your paper is being extensively copied, and as many of its inaccuracies put me in an unfavorable light before the great public, I will, in view of both, ask you to make a few corrections.

My immediate party at the Branch consisted of a lady, her daughter, son and the gentleman whom I am to marry, and we joined a number of friends and with them occupied a cottage at the West End.

I remained but four days, having been recalled to town by important business, and my hotel bill was $31.50 and not $150 a week, as was stated.

I have a pair of horses and not five, and no groom, and have never in my life employed a maid, French or otherwise, having faith in the proverb that "The Lord helps those who help themselves."

I really have not counted my dresses and can not say whether they number sixty-three complete toilets, but I do know that in the visit referred to I wore but three, either white or black, and those of the simplest description.

Your correspondent is right as to my having worn diamonds (not "a pint measure full"), and they were worn in proper place and season—a pair of solitaires which I have the proud satisfaction of having purchased out of my own earnings, and a cornet, an old family jewel, and my engagement gift.

As regards my marriage to the Marquis de Leuville, when that event takes place it will be as publicly announced as was our engagement.

It is always painful to have one's private affairs brought before the public, but since mine were considered of sufficient interest to form the subject of an article it is but right that the article should be correct. Besides, as I am the head of a publishing house which issues eleven periodicals, and as my personal daily attention is given to the conduct of my business, you will readily see how statements like these and the inferences intended to be adduced from them are likely to prove detrimental to my interests.

I can only hope and believe that your correspondent, whom I take to be a woman, has been misinformed and is not malicious, as no one has received greater or more generous support and encouragement from the press or is more profoundly grateful for it than, Yours respectfully,

FRANK LESLIE

THACKERAY'S CONVIVIALITY.

How the Great Novelist Enjoyed a Dinner and a Good Cigar

Recollections of Lord Ronald Gower

There were a dozen people or so at dinner, all unknown to Thackeray, but he was in good spirits and made himself very agreeable. I was disappointed excessively when immediately after dinner he informed me that he had a most particular engagement and was about to wish good-night to his host. "But will you not even smoke a cigar first?" I inquired. "A cigar? Oh, they smoke here, do they? Well, to tell you the truth that was my engagement," and he remained for many hours. There was an ancient gentleman at the table, who had distinguished himself half a century ago at college, by whom the novelist was much attracted, and especially when he told him there was nothing original in modern literature; everything he said came indirectly, more or less, from—I think he said Pindar.

"But, at all events, Pindar did not write 'Vanity Fair,'" I said.

"Yes, sir," answered the old gentleman, "he did. In the highest and noblest sense, he did write it."

This view of affairs, which was quite new to him, delighted Thackeray, who was so pleased with his evening that he invited the whole company—fourteen in all—to dine with him the next day. I mention the circumstance not only as being a humorous thing in itself, but as illustrative of a certain boyishness and impulsive strain that there was in his nature. He told me afterward that when he subsequently went to the club that night he felt so dangerously hospitable that it was all he could do to prevent himself "asking some more people," and, as a matter of fact, he did ask two other guests. He had been very moderate as to wine drinking, and was only carried away by a spirit of geniality which now and then overmastered him.

The seats in a western church are set on pivots, like those in a dry goods store. This enables the fair worshipper who sits pretty well up in front to turn around and count the number of new bonnets in the house without screwing her head off almost and going home with a stiff neck.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Washington Sept [illegible]

The great Washington monument is soon to be the loftiest structure built by human hands since the days of Babel. Severely plain in form, but the plain obelisk, as it nears completion, is developing a harmony of proportion which will add greatly to its grandeur. If the completed shaft will keep on piercing the air nearly an eighth of a mile above terra firma, a noble work, it will [illegible] the grand character of the man in whose honor it is erected.

As the work is now at a most interesting stage, a Star reporter called at Colonel Casey's office last Monday and asked permission to go to the top of the monument. "We are not granting any passes now," said the Colonel. "There is nothing to be seen there of any interest. But I am going over just now and you can accompany me up to the shaft if you wish to do so." This was satisfactory, and after a few minutes walk down through the White Lot, the foot of the lofty column of dazzling white marble was reached. Looking into the engine room and ascertaining that there was a pressure of eighty pounds of steam to the square inch in the boiler, considerably more than enough to hoist a much larger party, the Colonel and his companion mounted the elevator, which when had up to the floor of the monument, and entering the giant doorway found themselves in the cool interior, an apartment thirty feet square, with an arched ceiling [illegible] of light in the [illegible].

While the elevator was coming, Colonel Casey explained some of the features of the interior construction. Among these are eight stout columns of [illegible] iron, eighty feet high, which rise from the floor to the top of the monument. Four of these columns are a few feet distant from the four wall angles and are supported on great stones bedded in the solid [illegible] foundation of the monument. They are far enough from the walls to leave room for the substantial iron stairways and platforms they support, and the twenty-foot lengths are so securely joined and trimmed and braced that they would stand securely though the walls of the monument were removed. The four inner columns, constructed in the same way, are the elevator guides, specially framed and braced with a view to safety, for nowhere else on earth does an elevator [illegible] lift one 500 feet from the ground. The elevator is suspended by four cables of steel wire one and one half inches in diameter. The colonel lifted a trap in the floor, exposing to view a great drum about eight feet in diameter, upon which the cable is coiled, and as the drum slowly revolved, parting with its coils, the elevator was coming steadily down.

The colonel next called attention to a plumb line in one angle, suspended from the top of the monument, hanging through a graduated metal circle near the floor. "By applying a straight edge across this circle in two ways, in directions parallel with the walls and touching this plumb line," said he, "the most minute deflection of the column from the perpendicular line can be measured at a glance."

"How much deflection has been noted?" was asked.

"Not three-eighths of an inch—a trifle in a work of this magnitude," was the reply.

"How might it have been if you had not extended the foundation?" was the next question.

The colonel shook his head [illegible] and intimated that in that event it [illegible] likely the monument would ever have reached its present altitude.

"How much did you increase the surface bearing of the foundation?" was asked.

"About two and a half times," replied the colonel. "The original foundation was [illegible] area of eighty feet square, making 6400 feet of bearing surface. It is now 126½ feet square, at the bottom, giving [illegible] feet of [illegible] bearing."

"Was there any deflection of the shaft from perpendicular while the delicate work of underpinning was in progress?"

"There was," answered the colonel. "Although but a small surface was left without support at any one time, never exceeding an area eight or nine feet [illegible], excavation of even that small space under the foundation would cause a perceptible deflection of the shaft toward the [illegible] under which it was. When this was walled up tight and a similar excavation made on the other side the shaft would lean in that direction. And so by careful working and watching we [illegible] it [illegible] plumb."

One more question as to the strength of the [illegible] and the [illegible]. "How much more weight at [illegible]?"

"On a ton and some," replied the colonel. "This is not much more than the weight of one course of stone at the bottom of the shaft, when we have every word [illegible] about 200 tons were added to the weight of the [illegible]."

Although the outside of the monument is of white marble, the inside of the walls as far as built before the government took charge, about 150 feet in height, is of rubble masonry. "[illegible]," said the colonel, "[illegible] as you go up."

"You will notice," he continued, "that the iron framework of the stairways and platforms is now covered with board steps and floors. This wood will, of course, be replaced by iron, and on each platform we will have burning two of those little incandescent electric burners, small glass globes, which will brilliantly light the stairways for those who will prefer to make the ascent of the monument in that way." The elevator had by this time reached the floor, a massive iron platform bearing a heavy freight of iron chains and tackle from the rigging above, which, it is said, Mr M. McLaughlin, who came down with it, will have to be changed before it can be used in the new stages of the work. "That elevator," said the colonel, looking at it admiringly, "easily carries six tons of stone to the top of the monument. After it carries up the last load of material we will have it nicely upholstered and fitted up as a passenger elevator."

The first break in the monotony of the upward journey was afforded by glimpses of the memorial stones from states, foreign governments, corporations and individuals set in the rubble stone masonry along the stairs where the platforms are. These were dimly seen by the light of the small lamp on the elevator. "I did not set the remaining memorial stones into the walls after I took charge of the work," said the Colonel, "because to have done so would have materially weakened the cut stone masonry. There are plenty of them still on hand and I purpose inserting them hereafter as slabs in the finished walls."

"Here is where I took charge of the work," said the colonel, pointing to a break in the character of the inside work, which changed from rubble masonry to regular two foot courses of granite, corresponding to the marble courses on the outside of the wall. The inside of the wall above this separation line sloped back for some distance before the perpendicular construction was resumed, making a larger space between the elevator and the walls. "This was done," explained the colonel, "to lessen the thickness of the walls and thus lighten the vast load of masonry in the foundation. It makes the work several thousand tons lighter, and leaves it strong enough to resist any force it is likely to be subjected to."

"What is the character of the filling in between the granite and the marble blocks?" The colonel looked at McLaughlin and smiled. "There is no such thing as filling or backing in these walls," he said. "The whole blocks of stone are all closely joined. It is the best mass of masonry in the world," he enthusiastically added.

As the elevator continued to ascend, the scribe noticed that the [illegible] gray of the granite was now broken at regular intervals in each course by squares of white marble.

"Those," said the Colonel, "are marble headers, blocks which extend all the way through the wall from the outside."

"How thick is the wall at this point?" was asked.

"Five feet," was the reply.

Nearer the top, where the wall had decreased still more in thickness, the granite disappeared altogether, all the marble blocks extending from the outside to the inside of the walls. Soon the sunlight from the top began to give the white interior a golden hue, and the colonel, pointing, asked: "Do you see that mark?" a broad, black line along the face of one of these ones. "That is just 100 feet above the tallest feather in the head dress of the goddess of liberty on top of the capitol dome."

Just before the elevator came into the broad sunlight the writer noticed the corbels—three projecting from each side, equidistant from each other and from the angles, the projections increasing with each foot of the ascent. "Those corbels," said the colonel, as the elevator stopped, "will grow until they form the ribs on which the roof will rest, as I can better explain to you when you see the model below."

The elevator stopped about 480 feet above the ground floor of the monument. The walls rise just four feet higher than this. The scene from the top soon to be a familiar one to the citizens of Washington and visitors to the city is truly magnificent. The floor of the monument is on the pile of stone work [illegible] feet above the ground. The shaft is [illegible] feet above that, making 507 feet.

Engineers will appreciate the difficulty heretofore referred to of underpinning a vast mass of masonry like this, but they [illegible] that the putting in place of the last [illegible] of the marble roof would seem to be a tougher problem to solve. Col Casey's solution of it was made clear to his [illegible] by the aid of a wooden model, but it is not [illegible] an easy matter to impart the [illegible] thus conveyed to the reader without the aid of diagrams. Without venturing upon technical details, it may be [illegible] that the frame work of the [illegible] [illegible] familiar object on top of the white shaft will in the course of a few days [illegible] to put in place the last five courses of stone necessary to bring the work to a height of [illegible] feet above the ground floor, at which height the roof will be started. The laying of these remaining courses of the work is not delayed by bad weather, and it will occupy the workmen during this month and a part of the next. Early in August, however, the public was surprised by a grand transformation at the top of the monument. All of the frame work will be cleared away, and in its place a heavy derrick will be [illegible] composed of four stout masts starting from the top of the iron columns at the angles and leaning toward each other till they meet at the height of seventy-five feet above the top of the monument. A little below the junction will be a circle of metal, and attached to this a boom or horizontal arm of the [illegible], [illegible] from the top. On [illegible] a [illegible] will [illegible] across the top of the monument and projecting twenty feet over the edge of the east side a strong platform will be built. The roof stones will be hoisted by the elevator in the usual way to the top of the monument and will then be placed on an iron carriage and run out on the projecting platform. The arm of the derrick will then be swung over the stone and it will be hoisted and lowered in the place for which it was intended.

The roof will be pyramidal in form like that on Bunker Hill monument, but much larger. The corbels when finished will be the stone ribs or supports of the roof. There are three projecting from the inner surface of each wall. The four middle ones will be brought closer and closer together until they have nearly met, and then a four-way keystone will be set uniting them. They will then present the appearance of two Gothic arches crossing each other at right angles. The intermediate eight, after the two in each angle have come together, will be keyed by large stones fitting closely. On the stone ribwork thus formed the large, flat roof stones will be laid in such a manner that each course will rest upon the marble ribs and not on the course below. These ribs will be set in the regular courses by aid of the derrick until the course immediately below the arm is set, and then of course the derrick must come down and other means be devised for setting the capstone.

To do this it will be necessary to build a scaffold on the outside of the roof, and from this scaffold by an ingenious arrangement the capstone with its copper apex will be put in place by a workman who will then come down through a hole left in the stone for the purpose.

The thrust of the roof against the walls is overcome by iron ties connecting the opposite sides.

In the lower course of roof stones two wide window openings will be cut on each side at a height convenient for the eye. This will give an outlook from eight windows at the height of 500 feet, or rather 517 feet above the ground.

Speaking of the copper point on the summit stone, Colonel Casey said that it would be connected with the iron columns which he had connected with the well under the monument when he began work. This, he said, had served to maintain the electrical equilibrium between the upper air and the ground, and the shaft had not been struck by lightning since he had had charge of the work, though it had been struck before.

Navies of the World.

The German Military Gazette has the following, in many respects interesting, article respecting the ironclad navies of the maritime powers:

England stands first with 25 modern line of battle ships fulfilling all requirements of the present time and 14 obsolete men of war, 9 modern and [illegible] [illegible] ironclads for coast defense, and 3 ironclad cruisers.

France follows with 13 modern and 7 obsolete line of battle ships, 17 modern and 5 obsolete ironclads for coast defense.

Next, the two most important naval powers rank Germany with 3 modern (5 ironclad frigates, 4 ironclad corvettes) line of battle ships fulfilling all requirements of the present day and 3 obsolete ironclad ships, the ironclad frigates Kronprinz and Friedrich Karl and the ironclad corvette Hansa, 11 modern ironclad vessels for coast defense, 11 ironclad gunboats, all completed, and 1 obsolete vessel, the ironclad Arminius.

Austria takes the fourth place with 9 modern and 7 obsolete line of battle ships.

Italy has 3 modern and 11 obsolete ironclad ships at her disposal.

Russia has only a single first-class line of battle ship and 7 obsolete iron [illegible], 2 modern and 16 obsolete ironclad vessels for coast defense, and 4 ironclad cruisers.

Denmark possesses 2 modern and 2 obsolete line of battle ships and 3 modern and 2 obsolete ironclads for coast defense.

Holland, 1 modern battle ship and 17 modern ironclad vessels for coast defense.

This shows that Great Britain still holds first place with her ironclad fleet, France second, Germany third, Italy fourth, Russia fifth and Austria sixth place. France, however, is building at present 13 vessels of the most powerful description and 8 particularly powerful ironclad vessels for coast defense, against 7 line of battle ships and 5 ironclad cruisers building in Great Britain. In a few years therefore France will be able to dispose of 30 battle ships, of which 12 are of first class fighting power, and Great Britain of 32 battle ships, numbering, however, only a single vessel of about equal strength to the 12 French ships. Italy is constructing 5 battle ships of first class power, Russia 3 battle ships and 3 ironclad cruisers, Germany 1 ironclad cruiser and 2 ironclad gunboats, Austria 1 battle ship, Denmark 1 ironclad for coast defense. Great Britain's great pre-eminence on the seas is therefore most decidedly menaced by France with the completion of the vessels building by both states. As Great Britain is obliged to employ a great portion of her fleet in the Mediterranean and at many distant stations, it may be presumed that in 1887 or 1888 a French fleet of 42 ironclads would be opposed to an English fleet of at most 30 ironclads, including in the latter the vessels reserved for coast defense.

An Epidemic of Mustaches

A Parisian paper has published a letter from a correspondent in a southern French town in which he describes an extraordinary system of prophylaxis against cholera which has come into vogue there. The epidemic has not, indeed, made its appearance in or anywhere near the place, but the inhabitants live in constant apprehension of a visit from it. M. C—, who is one of the principal alarmists, took, it seems, to oiling his mustache with carbolic acid some time ago, in the hope of "disgusting the microbes," and so keeping them away from his respiratory apparatus. Soon after, a nephew of this ingenious gentleman, a youth still in his teens, to whom nature has so far refused the means of following his uncle's example to the letter, bought himself a pair of artificial mustaches, such as are worn in carnival time, and these he regularly irrigates with the salutary if unfragrant fluid. The panic spreading in the family, Mme C was next observed by the neighbors, when she took her evening walk in the garden, to be the wearer of a superb pair of sanitary mustaches. And, if we may credit the correspondent, the example has proved as contagious as cholera itself, several of the townspeople of both sexes have adopted the preventive treatment in use in the C— family, and if there be no cholera epidemic in the town a perfect epidemic of mustaches is raging there.

A Leopard in a Telegraph Office.

Allahabad Pioneer

A leopard was killed in the telegraph office at Bella station on the Patna and Gya line at about 11 A. M. on the 21st ult. The station is situated about seven miles from the Barabar hills, where these animals are said to abound. The creature evidently strayed into a neighboring village, whence being chased by the villagers, he got first into the station master's office and thence into the telegraph room. The peon on duty had the presence of mind to shut the door, which effectually confined the beast. Soon after the mail train arrived at the station and the driver of it shot him dead.

DETECTIVES' DEFECTS.

DONN PIATT TELLS ABOUT THE IGNORANCE OF THIS FRATERNITY

Allan Pinkerton and his Methods—His Experience with a Suspected Florist—Thieves Turned Detectives—Mrs. Surratt

The death of Allan Pinkerton calls to mind the fact that we are not only without detectives in our pursuit of criminals, but that we are without a police, as such a force is understood in Europe. With all civilized nations save our own, a police is a body of men organized and trained to keep the peace. With us it is a force called together in large commercial centers for political purposes. To arrest criminals and preserve order are incidental duties, always abused and sometimes entirely neglected.

I was once inveigled into a den of bunko thieves at New York. I had seen the words "bunko" and "bunko steerer" in the daily journals, but having no interest in such literature, passed the articles by without informing myself. So that when the nephew of my Uncle Abner claimed me as an old acquaintance and invited me to turn from Broadway into Fourteenth street to look at his uncle's [illegible], he had wo[n me] as readily as I went, as innocent as a lamb.

The house into which I went was in the heart of New York, within a stone's throw of the great [illegible] of Broadway, along which [illegible] men are [illegible] to watch for wrong-doers on every square.

The artists supposed to have possessed [illegible] gave Dore [illegible] vulgar wretches that in Europe one would designate as [illegible] vices. In New York they were in their get-up as bummers, with iniquity enameled on their brazen countenances.

They were stupid fellows, however, for after getting me in their possession they were content to take my check on a good bank for $7000 in payment of losses incurred by the nephew of my Uncle Abner, and so ended the adventure.

Talking to an eminent lawyer a few days after, who was immensely amused at my capture and escape, I learned from him that this stupid bunko business was not only countenanced by the police, but run by the cops, so that an attempt at arrest or punishment was a waste of time.

Of course under this condition it is useless to talk of police and the wildest insanity to suggest detectives.

A policeman with us is a low cast of politician in blue clothes. He falleth like the dews of heaven on the just and unjust alike, his only discrimination, if he discriminates at all, being against the weaker side.

A detective is a thief that, having failed in stealing, turns informer, so that the sufferer may have two thieves instead of one to contend with.

In creating a detective, when the form is indulged in, we have but one axiom as a guide, and that is to employ a thief to catch a thief, and so we multiply thieves.

We have much popular literature based on this detective business. Dickens could not resist the temptation found in creating one, and we have an unlimited supply of French novels and plays in which the interest turns on these imaginary and quite impossible characters. Inspired or rather stimulated by these fictions, we have officials trying their clumsy hands and stupid brains at this subtle work, and we have in consequence awful blunders, in which innocent people are hunted down while the guilty are permitted to escape.

When the Burdell murder occurred I happened to be at New York, and impelled by a morbid sort of curiosity I visited the scene of the tragedy. The unhappy victim had, if I remember rightly, some nine wounds inflicted upon him by a sharp pointed weapon, and he seemed to have been much prejudiced against an exit from this world in that way, for he had fought over the room, judging from the blood on tables and furniture, for some seconds, in a wild, desperate sort of way before he went down and quit kicking. He was a short man in the prime of life.

He had [illegible] [illegible] making this death-ring.

His assassin, in the hurry of escape, left the gas in full blaze above the scene of the murder.

I traced the assassin down the stairs to the basement door by the blood upon the banister, and I saw prints of bloody fingers on the basement door where strange hands had striven and failed to open it.

Here was proof as strong as those of holy writ that the assailant was a man stronger than the murdered, who had suddenly killed. These were evidences beyond question that the assassin was a stranger to the house.

With these facts staring them in the face, what did the officials do? They charged the crime on a woman living in the same house with the doctor as his wife, because it was not her interest to kill him at that time.

I went to Horace Greeley and asked him to give me a letter to Mrs Burdell, then imprisoned in the Tombs. Horace stared at me like an owl. "What in the blankedy blank do you want with that blank woman?" he said in shrill profanity.

"I want to see if she is strong enough to stand up to a hand to hand fight with a stout man."

"But I don't know the blank thing."

"That makes no difference, she knows you."

Horace sent a line of his peculiar writing, that seemed to be a cross between the inscription on a tea chest and the hieroglyphic of an obelisk, on a slip of brown paper, and armed with this as a reporter for the Tribune I gained access to the cell and saw a slender, blue eyed little cat of a woman that an ordinary man could have tossed without effort from the window.

This woman lived in the same house, occupied the same bed and prepared the meals of her supposed victim. Now a woman as a weapon, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, when she seeks to murder an enemy, is poison. The knife and pistol are weapons of a man, and yet days, weeks and months were lost in a wild attempt to fasten the crime on Mrs Burdell while the assassin walked the streets unmolested, perhaps sat as one of the jury of her trial.

The worst case of record and a national shame is that wherein Mrs Surratt was executed as one of the assassins of President Lincoln. I believe this was one of Allen Pinkerton's cases. The curious student of his own searches in vain through the volumes of evidence for a shadow of proof going to show this unhappy woman guilty of participation in that awful crime.

A wild scheme was entertained of kidnapping the president before the fall of Richmond. Of this Mrs Surratt was probably aware. It looks to me, however, that she was used by the crazy conspirators without being aware of what was intended.

After the fall of Richmond Booth suddenly changed his purpose from kidnapping, which had become more clearly impossible than before, to murder.

This was done in a day. He learned of the president's intended visit to the theater, and between 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. perfected his plans. No proof circumstantial or direct was produced in evidence of this woman's participation in this murder. On the contrary, the probabilities were against any such supposition.

She was found guilty of keeping a boarding house at which the kidnapping scheme was discussed, and of being the mother of John Surratt, one of the conspirators, who had fled.

Subsequently John Surratt was tried fairly before an impartial jury and went acquit.

The maddening excitement had, in the meantime, subsided, and the case had passed from a court martial, which is a lynch court in epaulettes organized to convict, to a legal tribunal, organized to investigate.

I knew Allen Pinkerton personally and he struck me as a man more anxious to make money through his fame as a detective than to further the ends of justice. He was a canny Scotchman, with no little imagination out of which to enact dime novels in real life.

In illustration of this I remember a story he told Colonel Tom Key and myself at Washington one night during the war.

A mysterious murder of a wealthy man has been perpetrated in Illinois, I believe. Life was not extinct when the victim was found, but the unhappy man was speechless and died without uttering a word amid the gasps and groans of departing agony.

The crime had been perpetrated at a country tavern, where the two men had stopped over for the night. They were cousins and partners in business engaged at this time in the purchase of a ranch in the far west, each carrying a belt of $40,000 on his person, on which belt the wearers slept.

That of the murdered man was taken. The assassin had entered apparently over a roof in at the window, and had evidently attempted to choke his victim, while cutting him with a knife, for the noise that awakened the cousin sleeping in the adjoining room was first the fall and then the crash of the window sash through which the murderer had escaped.

The startled people of the tavern found the cousin in the room, in the dark, crying loudly for help.

Allen Pinkerton was employed to hunt down the criminal. He made a pilgrimage to the scene of the crime, studied with much care the evidence brought out by the coroner's jury, and stared blankly at the finding, which said, "Murdered for money by a person or persons unknown," for through the broken sash the assassin seemed to have vanished from the earth. On the roof there was no trace of blood; on the ground no track, nor could any suspicious character be heard of lurking in the neighborhood before or after the bloody occurrence.

The surviving partner and cousin had sworn at the inquest that he was awakened by the sound of a sash falling. The noise of a struggle followed. He was confused, and took some time in trying to find the matches and strike a light. In the midst of this came a deep groan and the sound of the breaking sash and glass, and without a light he hurried to his cousin's room through the door that opened between them. Rushing to the bed he caught the falling man in his arms and was anxiously asking him the meaning of it all and crying for help when the crowd with lights broke in.

Pinkerton was struck with the fact that the murderer had gone through the sash of a window he had raised on entering. He learned that no blood appeared on the bare floor, and while [illegible] no blood had been found on the roof outside. He found in a kitchen a broken chair with the mark of bloody fingers upon the [illegible]. He was told the chair had come from the murdered man's room.

Allen Pinkerton began to suspect that the murderer had not come in nor gone out by that window nor by the door that opened from the room to the hall. That door the keeper of the tavern and the hostler both arriving at the same instant had broken open. These dark suspicions were confirmed when our detective returned to the home of these people to find the estate of the murdered man much embarrassed, so that instead of a fortune he left barely a competence to his family. The surviving partner hastily wound up the business and paying for the ranch the two had bargained for, settled upon it with his family.

Allen threw up the case. He found that the cousin and partner he was inclined to suspect was a man of high character, just in his dealings, singularly gentle in his ways with strangers, and affectionate in his treatment of his family. But the affair haunted him. It was not only the large reward offered, but it provokingly baffled a man whose tenacity of purpose was a strongly marked trait in his character.

A year passed and found him still brooding over the mysterious crime. He suddenly resolved to resume his investigation. Disguised as a book agent and peddler he wended his way in a cart drawn by an old blind horse to the ranch in the far west, where this man had settled. He found a wild place for one able to live at his ease in a civilized community. Surrounded by rough cowboys, he seemed to have two resources for amusement, one was in his books, the other in a flower garden he had cultivated with much care and at great expense.

The first made the supposed peddler a welcome guest. His stock of books made up mostly of stories of hidden crime and essays of a moral sort, was seized on and added to the already ample library, and the book agent made welcome so long as he chose to remain.

Allen set about a study of his subject. He found him a man of solitary habits, not moody nor morose, but abstracted in his ways, attacked by sudden fits of excitement that found relief in violent outdoor exercise. In the intervals he spent much time among his flower beds, watching and caring for their bloom with the tenderness of a woman.

A thought struck the detective. He stole into the garden at night and with blood from a beef killed that day sprinkled a newly-blown white rose bush.

The next morning he watched from his little square window that looked into the garden, his victim as he made in dewy morn the discovery of the crimson drops upon the delicate buds and blossoms. He started back as if struck with a blow and shortly after returned to the house pale as the rose that had been [stain]ed with the blood.

He repeated this experiment until he discovered that the host was on the alert and making himself a night watch of the garden. One night the suspected man sat down upon a low bench near a clump of lilies and remained quiet so long that Allen stole upon him. The exhausted watcher had fallen asleep and Allen sprinkled the blood over both lilies and guard.

The morning after this occurrence the master did not appear at breakfast. Nor did he leave his room for days after. At last Allen was sent for. "Now I shall have it," he said to himself. He was doomed to disappointment. He found his host seriously ill. His eyes were sunken, his cheeks hollow, while a low fever seemed to burn through his veins. He was restless, without complaint of pain.

Pinkerton sat by him for hours every day but was not rewarded with any utterance concerning the crime. The little talk they had was to the last commonplace, and gave no intimation of a mind tortured by remorse.

One day Pinkerton brought from his valise a copy of a Chicago paper containing an account of the murder. "I found this," he said to the sick man, "wrapped about some old shirts of mine, and as the name is the same as yours, I thought you might be interested in the affair."

To Pinkerton's astonishment the suspected man took the reading quietly. "Yes," he said, calmly, "that was my cousin and partner, and it is so strange no trace of the cruel murderer was ever obtained. I would be willing I believe to give all that I am worth to see the fiend brought to justice."

"I never was more puzzled in my life," cried Pinkerton to us. "Here was the man I almost knew was the guilty party playing it off on me just as cool as a judge. It almost drove me mad. I wanted to take him by the throat and wring a confession out of him. I expressed some doubts as to the murderer escaping through that sash. That has been my doubt," he bothered me by saying. "I thought I was awakened by the sash falling, but I remember now that my cousin tried that window upon going to bed and found it nailed down. Then again the door between our rooms was open when he retired. It was closed when the murder was done, and the landlord and his people broke the other open. I saw them do it. It was a most mysterious affair, more like a hideous dream than an actual occurrence."

"There was no use wasting time on that man and he saved me further trouble by cutting his throat one night, and that too, in the most aggravating way, without leaving a scrap on which to base a clue."

Pinkerton packed up and departed. On his way home, yet haunted by the mystery, he went out of his way to stop over at the tavern where the crime had been committed. He was well rewarded. The landlord scarcely gave him time to get in the house before telling him that he had the inside of that murder. Tom, his hostler, had been killed in a bloody row some time previous and dying confessed that he had cut that man to death to get a belt of money he had caught sight of the night before. He had doctored the lock of the door, getting in that way, but the man fought so he missed the belt and bolted through the sash. A hard rain that followed washed the blood off the roof, and as he swung from the roof to the hay mow no tracks were made on the ground.

A light dawned on the mind of the detective. The man he had tortured to death was innocent of the murder but guilty of the robbery. He had taken advantage of the hostler's awful crime.

I asked Colonel Tom Key, after Pinkerton left, if so good a friend as the famous detective appeared would palm off a dime novel on us as a true occurrence.

"Pinkerton's facts are stranger than fiction," was his quiet response. He then continued, saying that crime was cunning and between its work in the dark and the operation of the natural laws of justice, romances were continually being woven that tried one's credulity. He then told me of a well known case at Cincinnati where a medical college had been blown up by an infernal machine and evidence adduced clear, apparently, as light of day, fastening the crime on a student. Colonel Key, then an eminent advocate, saved his client, and the story he told was as wild and romantic as that told us by Pinkerton.

"It is safe," said my friend, "in all cases of circumstantial evidence to read that evidence directly the reverse of popular conclusions. No man commits a deliberate crime, such as murder, for example, and makes tracks leading to his own condemnation. The traces left lead, invariably, to the door of an innocent person."

Mysterious murders would be robbed of much of their mystery if this rule were obeyed. But we offer heavy rewards, and cunning fellows—thieves themselves, generally—practise on a stupid community, and so criminals escape.

DONN PIATT.

"Do trains for Boston leave this depot?" inquired a traveler of a man whom he found lounging on the platform at a country station. "Well," responded the rustic, "I have lived hereabouts nigh onto twenty years, and I haven't seen none of them take it with them."

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MANHOOD RESTORED.

ily Oregonian.
MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14 1884

A PLAGUE OF THE PAS

THE BLACK DEATH OF THE FOURTE TURY.

Twenty Millions of People Perish from the Superstition and Fanaticism in Leagu the Pestilence.

The alarm excited by the cholera in sout France recalls the history of past epi some of which especially those of the ages were so virulent and destructive th thing we have had or could have in this try would be insignificant. The plag black death as it was commonly called, fourteenth century was the most scourge of which any record has been pre To read of it now seems like some dream or some monkish vision of the world. It appalls the imagination, and what fearful ravages disease could make man had become acquainted with hy laws. The black death which was an plague and actually desolated the world its name from the black spots caused by results that appeared on the body of the fever.

No statistics or health records were the dark ages therapeutics was in its in ignorance and indifference universally vailed. We have very few data of the we are unacquainted with its sympto criteria or the method of its infection must have varied greatly at different tim in different places. The cases were mo lignant and more widely fatal in Asia Europe owing to the worse condition people and the lower forms of civiliz Everything connected with the pest was h and revolting. Those attacked by it w terrible. They had burning and unquen thirst racking pains in the head and parched tongue boils and buboes all o body putrid inflammation of the lungs were a mass of corruption and agony, the begged to be killed to be relieved of th cry and when they had sufficient streng stroyed themselves. The great majori ished in two or three days, medicine powerless the appearance of the black were the signs of doom. Nature cruel as was never more cruel than at that fr period.

While much that has been published cerning the plague is vague and obviously lous there is no rational doubt that it rise in China during the first half of the teenth century and that it was prece swarms of locusts droughts famines, tornadoes, earthquakes and volcanic eru throughout the east which destroyed ve and animal life far and near. Similar ments and convulsions of nature were in Europe. All this upheaval and di with the attendant decomposition of mat animal substance, is supposed to have some extraordinary atmospheric change to human life which acted like poison up respiratory organs—always the first to tacked. Some writers of the time say the steady progress of the epidemic from west could easily be traced by the vitiat which resembled a cloud or haze—the cl fate, the haze of death. Scarcity of foo unwholesome living predisposed people disease which constantly spread from in and contagion. It made its way from along the caravan routes westward. Fr north coast of the Black sea. It went to stantinople, thence to the Italian seapor throughout Europe occupying three ye passing by a mighty circle, from Constan around to Russia.

The ravages of the plague were fright yond conception. Death stalks throug world, mowing down his victims every Every form of animal life was assailed sands of corpses were cast into huge pi for the purpose lakes and rivers were crated, that the dead might be thrown them thus avoiding the dread and da infection. Passengers and crews were st down at sea often nobody was left alive sels which loaded with putrifying hum were borne aimlessly by the infected win finally driven to shore where they spre contagion over the land. The moral eff the scourge were as bad as the physical Thousands died from terror the ties of h ty and kindred were broken husbands d [illegible] wives [illegible] brothers their sisters their children everybody was absorbed [illegible] to save himself at all hazar at any price and yet salvation was i cases impossible almost hopeless. It as if the whole race were doomed to destr as if despair had seized and shatte human heart.

Superstition offspring to weakness an also reared its horrid crest. Those who t themselves religious carried their go jewels to the churches from eagerness to what they imagined to be the wrath of deity. But the priests dreaded to touc offerings lest they should be tainted. A named the Flagellants composed of the classes arose in Germany and marched city to city in somber garments, w crosses on their breasts solemnly chanti bearing iron pointed scourges with w intervals they lacerated their flesh. A marched they gathered men and women highest rank who were mad enough t they might expiate the sins of the wo their self-imposed torments. They w to nearly every part of Europe scatteri [illegible] dismay and the plague and bec intolerable nuisance. The pope was compelled to suppress them so far as th [illegible]

At [illegible] the unfortunat [illegible] in the middle ages w [illegible] a vulgar belief th [illegible] caused the pestilence by poison wells. The so called Christians tried to pate that ill starred people, who were and slain wherever found as many as having been murdered in Hamburg. Many of the Jews committed suicide to the torments they knew to be in store fo and in many communities they were ent them destroyed.

This gigantic accumulation of horr once disorganized society and diabolic manity. Superstition and ignorance twin brothers, were scarcely less evils t plague.

It is hard to estimate the loss of life [illegible] But it is computed that 13 [illegible] perished in China and elsewhere in [illegible] 000 000 [illegible] Germany los [illegible] half of its entire pop [illegible] 100 000. In [illegible] have died and [illegible] far from 70 00 [illegible] that shocks the ec [illegible] well nigh destroys one's faith in nature.

Such conditions or such a plague w be possible now. No pestilence can be ve nicious to day. In this era of intel reason and science we know how to d epidemics and have little cause to drea When they visit us they are resisted w energy and skill that they are soon st and extinguished. The nineteenth centu little because it reasons much.

JUNIUS HENRI BR

AN HEIR TO THE CID.

The Heroic Death of a Spanish Gentle Died Smoking

New Orleans Times Democrat

[illegible] heard the Gijon [illegible] Ochoa, who rath [illegible] lives of his fellow-passen [illegible] more in the small boats [illegible] they had taken refuge, went down with sel, waving his hands as a last adieu and smoking a cigarette has attracted gen attention, and a natural curiosity was m to know who this heroic Spaniard was porter of the Times-Democrat, makin ries, ascertained that Senor Baldass Spanish consul at this port, had for ma been a friend of the proud Spaniard. I upon that gentleman and learned the fo facts concerning Mr Ochoa.

"He was a man" said Mr Balda "of great talent and occupied several h positions in the colonial and financial ments of the government. Some year had been 'Intendente Generale de H that is to say director of finance at Pa but subsequently returned to Madrid, resided. His health being somewhat i he had recently accepted an offer of high position in Havana and was on to assume the duties of which he was terrible catastrophy of which occurred. Herr Mr Baldassno much affected at the loss of his frie proud of his heroic conduct interrup self and said "Who would have tho months ago, while his excellency and I were chatting pleasantly toge evening in the Madrid theater, that I here to-day 2000 miles from the plac meeting, speaking of his death and gi details of his life."

Mr Ochoa was about 52 years of leaves a daughter who is married nephew of the celebrated Spanish Mr Sebastiano Olozago, formerly Spa bassador at Paris who died some year

ARCTIC APPETITES.

Residence at the North Pole be Called High Living.

The Medical Record

interview with Lieut Greely at his has enabled us to obtain a some insight into the physiological and effects of prolonged residence in regions as well as the straits to which party were finally reduced. He that such sojourn by inhabitants climates who are in good physical brief term of years compatible state of all the organic functions, is entire freedom from diseased of every kind but there is to the endurance by Europeans of such extreme prolonged system is at first and for a by an admirable series of inter braced up against the rigors that after the first year a considera in muscular and nervous the calorigenic process of the experienced. The severity of the was found by the party somewhat but the experience of the pre had taught them how best to fortify themselves and husband their third long Arctic night in which was never less than three be and much of the time was down to below would under the most circumstances have been a painful sen party, vital reaction was quite per muscular tone was impaired exertion difficult and rheumatism Could the party however plenty of food and fuel and good would undoubtedly all have been to day.

Greely in reply to an interroga his doubts as to whether his men could have continued to Congor more than five years. The of the average American is not prolonged continuous adjustment to cold and such acclimatization come about after a series of genera the law of survival of the fittest and in correspondence with a in organization in which nutri development should predom cerebral development in other words shown us in the mentally dwarfed hardy Esquimaux the type best fitted for living in latitudes. It, however is matter of fact that the inhabitants of climes admirably adapt themselves to the most extreme cold. In the Moscow in 1812 the Italian regi the cold better than the Germans better than the Russians who were to the climate. The Turks pre relative immunity at the siege Longet from whom these facts remarks that the aptitude to resist temperature is acquired and lost in people nurtured in temperate or cold go to the torrid zone to live are sensitive to the cold for a time after to their native country though susceptibility disappears after a

had ferocious appetites during all sojourn in the north each man relish three meals of animal food every day, and craving fats to the extent which some Arctic Not even when the thermom 30 degrees below did these men in blubber or tallow candles, which designated as the customary food nor was even pemmican re rare and dainty dish by them of which they had an abundance first two years and a steak or the walrus seal or Polar bear, the essential conditions of well for spirituous liquors they were great moderation and doled out to of the expedition as occasion demand and only when some unu or exposure brought extraordinary prostration of means to fortify the cold or brace it up.

DESPERATE FIGHT

Cowboys and Hog Ranchers, in which the Former Come off Second Best.

day night last, says the Cheyenne shooting affray occurred at Fort Fet which one of the participants was wounded and two others seriously a party of cowboys, desirous of add to their somewhat notorious reputa conceived the idea of crossing the river cleaning out a hog ranch of which J D was owner and proprietor. To ob requisite amount of nerve required for making a generous quantity of benzine imbibed and after a few prefatory the quintette started out. The voyage however was accomplished without any and the party at once prepared to in Lawrence's cattle.

According to the narrative of a spectator of they were received cordially, and whose bourbon was surrounded by both the and for a time all was as harmonious as those of a church sociable. Soon how it was evident a belligerent cloud, small as the fabled hand was gathering in the social sky. An altercation began and came to blows was metaphorically speak step and that step was soon taken cowboys had the best of it and the were in the minority.

the tide of war turned. Some one the lights and the affray now as serious character. Revolvers were and it was a fight for life. In the dark shots were fired fast and frequent and and curses made the scene a pan The fight was short, quick and de fought with a desperation amount to madness and in a few minutes it evident that the cowboys were worsted once retired and left the swineherd of the situation.

the lamps were relighted the results of counter became apparent. One of the William Vilas, was found to be shot stomach, and it is expected that he will other cowboy was shot in the eye and his are regarded as serious, but not fatal. Lawrence the proprietor of ranch was shot through the shoulder assistance was summoned and every done to make the men comfortable little hope of Vilas recovery and in other cowboy will be minus

said that the hog ranch has a bad that all the participants in the affair characters. Be that as it may the one of the most serious that has oc the territory for some tim

A Great Railroad Event

Buenos Ayres Standard

great event of the past fortnight has completion of the Andine railway to capital of the province of that name at the foot of the Andes. The im of this great event can not be exag The line we may say crosses the stretching from the Panama to the A zone of immense natural wealth thrown open by this quick means of situation, and the traffic on the is likely to be very large. Mendoza is the richest provinces of the it covers an area of about 5000 leagues of land at the foot of the Andes population estimated at 150 000 souls Mendoza, Tunuyan, Desaguadero, and Atuel irrigate over 100 000 leagues of land and the soil is so boun the yield is often a hundred fold. A trade is carried on in the export of to Chili, but the great industry of the and future is viticulture. The Men wines are well known the production is every two years. The great drawback tedious—onerous and difficult means of communication—is now removed and we may look forward to a great development of all the resources of the province. The mineral wealth province also is beyond calculation.

The Balance at the White House

Washington Star

should like to go up on the roof to fix the wire," said an employe of the tele company to one of the doorkeepers at the house. "You will first have to get the from Colonel Rockwell and a man from to accompany you" was the reply. telegraph and telephone men have been wearing out the roof of the White explained the doorkeeper to a Star re who stood by, as the telephone man left of the required permit. The top of is literally covered with wires, sixty of them crossing it.

trouble with the barber is not as much quantity of his talk as the quality of his

THE AMATEUR CHEMIST.

Bill Nye Describes his Efforts at Improving a Red Headed Man.

I often think how many scientists and experimental chemists and coroners are swallowed up by journalism, and how thankful the public ought to be that they are in a field where they cannot get at the lives of the people. We often find fault with fate but certainly it is wisdom that takes a man out of the drug store sometimes and puts him in the sanctum.

W L Visscher who has done journalistic work on many papers and work, too, that would have made his reputation world-wide if he hadn't been so infernally anonymous about it, was once a drug clerk in Kentucky. If you watch closely you will see that the man who is intended as a newspaper athlete will go through the gamut of trades and professions but will surely get into journalism first or last. And it isn't such a calamity to befall a young man either as it used to be. Of course I mean if he is a good square newspaper man not the scalawag kind or the kindergarten humorist but a real working advancing sure enough newspaper man with a love for his work and a desire to improve.

Well Visscher used to invent things when he was in the drug business. He showed a good deal of ingenuity in that way. He invented a kind of rat poison once that worked well but the ingredients were too expensive to make the patent a valuable one. He killed nine rats with his solution but it cost him $90 to do it. This you see was fatal not only to the rats but to the poison itself.

Jesse Clawser was a resident of the village in which Visscher was acting as Nemesis pro tem and general soda fountain superintendent. Jesse was a dead shot when he got after the Kentucky squirrel and life ought to have been one long, happy squirrel hunt for him. But he was not entirely happy. He had red whiskers. He did not care for his angry hair but his inflamed beard annoyed him very much. He went to Visscher, regarding him as a sort of alchemist who could do most anything with his mysterious jar and peculiar smelling herbs. He asked Visscher to color his beard for him and offered, in consideration therefor to bring him a mess of squirrels. The price was satisfactory, and the young chemist proceeded to make Mr Clawser's beard as black as a raven's wing, with lunar caustic. Every little while he would make a mistake and hit the skin, and Mr Clawser would jump out of his chair with great uneasiness. Wherever the caustic struck Jesse's epidermis it would leave a black spot that would wash off about as easily as a birthmark.

Well Mr Clawser walked out of the back room of that drug store with a beard as black as an Egyptian Tom cat and hair as red as the sunset of a summer day in my own Italian home so far, far away.

At first no one knew him. He had to introduce himself. Then people got better acquainted with him and the people of northern Kentucky, who were not too busy, dropped their other duties and followed him around wherever he went. This at last pained and annoyed him. He got through ten days and then he stole into the store after hours one night and begged Visscher to shave him. The great amateur chemist offered to do so for another mess of squirrels.

He didn't do it very well, but he made out to segregate Mr Clawser from his glorious beard. There it lay on the floor like the end of a cow's tail soaked in logwood a dead unnatural horrible somber pile of stiff and diabolical hair. Mr Clawser heaved a sigh of relief and went to the mirror. He there saw a young man with white eyes and cream colored eyebrows. The lashes were ecru and the freckles were like large flecks of bronze. The hair hung about the forehead like an incendiary fire beyond control. To add to the general horror of the holocaust his face was spotted all over with black daubs of lunar caustic. Mr Clawser looked like the map of the burnt district. He looked like the tattooed man at the circus. He reminded people of a red headed penwiper.

He went around through the forests frightening little children into St Vitus' dance for three days and living on huckleberries and blue grass. He then took another mess of squirrels to Visscher and asked him if there wasn't some way known to science by which these marks could be removed. Visscher filed the squirrels and said he thought possibly it could be done. He then applied a little cyanide of potassium and removed the spots. He also removed the skin here and there and turned Mr. Clawser loose upon the community once more. He fled to the mountains and lived the life of a recluse until he heard accidently that Visscher had left the drug trade and gone into journalism. Then he came back to home and friends once more, but he will not look at a newspaper and is regarded everywhere as the foe of the press. He is afraid he will run up against one of Visscher's editorials somewhere.

Cycling Through Germany

An English bicyclist describes in the London *Standard* his journey alone through Germany. "From its start at Berlin" he says "to its finish at Cologne the trip covered several hundred miles and extended over three kingdoms, Prussia, Saxony and Bavaria and a half dozen smaller principalities every day and nearly almost every mile of the road having its peculiar interest and charm which any mere guide-book summary would spoil. The most picturesque and interesting section of the journey was perhaps the run through the Thuringian forest from Gotha to Schmalkalden and it was also the shortest, or should have been if I had taken the direct road but I was misdirected in Friedrichsroda and sent wandering across the hills by a side road that added some ten or fifteen miles to the day's run and filled it with novel experiences some the reverse of pleasant. Leaving Gotha in the early morning I reached the borders of the forest in about half an hour and after a magnificent run of some ten or twelve miles in complete sylvan solitude halted for breakfast at Reinhardsbrunn, a well known mineral spring where a good hotel has been built in one of the most charming spots in the whole forest. All round is the dense pine wood while in front lie a series of little lakes whose surface looks as black as ebony in the shadow of the dark green foliage and whose glassy smoothness is only rippled by the lazy leaping of an occasional trout. Unfortunately I at one time got to the wrong side of a very stiff ridge of hills which I had to cross before reaching Schmalkalden, and the rain now began to come down heavily. All things considered, the situation was not cheerful, but in half an hour the sun had again broken out, and so I rode down through the little village of Tambach and began the work of serious hill climbing under somewhat better circumstances than I had ventured to expect. For close on eight miles it was a steady rise, and the road being rather wet and heavy, I had to walk myself and push my machine up the greater part of the way. Once the top was reached however all my troubles were forgotten. I passed from Saxe Coburg into a patch of country that used to belong to Electoral Hesse and now of course is incorporated into Prussia, and I found a good road and a long steady descent. No one could long resist the exhilaration produced by silently shooting down such a hill without the slightest exertion at the rate of about twenty miles an hour with jacket thrown open and helmet off to get the full advantage of the delightful breeze. This is another of the charms of cycling—the constant change and variety of sensations being enough to make the most confirmed hypochondriac feel jolly.

Desdemona's Bed.

Kemble in Temple Bar

The position of the bed (which for all the purposes of the scene would be altered with advantage to the side of the stage), by which Othello is constrained to turn his back upon the audience while addressing Desdemona if she remains in it has, we presume, induced Signor Salvini to make her come from the alcove and speak the greater part of the dialogue standing in front of it an alteration of the stage tradition which hurts the effect of the scene and is untrue to the intention of Shakespeare who makes Othello tell his wife that she is on her death bed and in reply to his furious demand, "Peace be still" receives the answer "I will what is the matter" with which the terrified woman cowers down upon her pillow like a poor frightened child. Indeed, the whole scene loses its most pitiful element by allowing Desdemona to confront Othello standing, instead of uttering her piteous pleadings for mercy in the helpless prostration of her half recumbent position, although we have no doubt that a most powerful effect might be produced by an actress equal to the situation who should herself rush from the bed to Othello's feet as she utters the piercing denial "No no no send for the man and ask him."

Irate farmer—See here, sir, if you are going to run a railroad through my farm I want $40 000 damages. Superintendent—Forty thousand dollars! Great Cæsar man! You only paid $4000 for the whole property three months ago! Irate farmer—Yes but a railroad through it makes it ten times more valuable.—Philadelphia Call.

CHILE COLORADO.

A long face is generally the sign of a short purse.

The ex summer resort waiter is now drawing on his bank account.

The difference between a waggish lawyer and a young poet is that one amuses the court while the other courts a muse.

The startling announcement is made that Jeff Davis will not vote for Cleveland. Neither will Susan B Anthony vote for him.

The Boston Globe thinks he is a wise young man who early makes up his mind that gamblers know more about gambling than he does.

A Chicago operator thinks that any general advance in wheat the world over, must start from that city. This is the true Chicago spirit.

William Astor's new yacht will cost $[illegible] a year to maintain. We didn't suppose it was so expensive to board a yacht.—Norristown Herald.

Hackmen on the Canada side of Niagara think every American [illegible] there has just got back. That may account for their [illegible].

This is indeed bracing weather said Crimmins [illegible] when he was accosted by three friends within one short block each asking the loan of a dollar.

Yes said the young militia man who had returned from muster the heat was intense. A private service was held at the house and the flowers were very beautiful.

Base ball is a classic game though one would not think it to hear a Chicago audience howling at Umpire Decker. "Hand ball" was an out door amusement in the time of Homer.

The bootblack is menaced with a revival of the enameled or patent leather shoe which enables an economical man to wear his boots without shining for three or four months.

Some lawyers are ambitious to stand at the head of the bar and there are others that don't care a copper whether they stand at the end or in the middle so somebody else sets 'em up.

In China they punish thieves by cutting off the head that planned the robbery, in Tangier they cut off the hand that did the stealing, in this country the thief is left to punish himself by cutting off his coupons.

At a recent ball in Forrestville a new figure was introduced which caused quite a sensation. It was the figure of an irate parent who took his son by the ear and waltzed him out of the ball room in a quickstep movement.

"Are you a Theosophist?" inquired a St Louis lady of a brilliant Bostonienne who was visiting her. "A what?" ejaculated the young lady from the hub. "Why a Theosophist." "Oh, dear no we have no such thing in Boston. The Sullivan fist you know, is the only popular one in Boston now."

There is a legend lingering around one of the Boston shipyards to the effect that there once was a calker who was so absent minded that while at work on a ship he drove a plug of tobacco into the vessel's bottom and bit off the head of an iron spike himself, never realizing his mistake till the vessel spat in his face.

Laborer to English traveler: "I am the man mum here which put your trunks on the omnibus." Englishman (searching his pockets): "Well now I haven't got any change to pay you with." "Then I suppose I will get nothing for my pains." Englishman: "Oh no I wouldn't do such a thing. Just take the trunks down again."

"I must I hear you have broken off with George." "Yes I am sorry but it had to be. He insulted papa." "Why, what did he do?" "Well you know last Sunday night papa kinder kicked him off the steps and when he came round Monday he brought a pair of slippers with the toes padded and asked me if I wouldn't get the old man to put them on."

The New London (Conn) Telegram relates that on the train the other day was a negro singing troupe and the prominent colored gentleman of the band having seated himself in the smoking car when the conductor came along he handed him some tickets saying "Dese tickets are for the three ladies in de odder car two colored ladies and one uncolored."

A TURKISH FIRE PATROL

At the at a Big Fire in the City of Constantinople

J H Oscanyan in St Nicholas

We soon caught sight of the captain of the company. He was a tall athletic fellow wearing short loose trousers of white cotton cloth. His legs were bare below the knees he wore Turkish red pointed shoes on his feet with out any stockings a loose jacket of brown felt over a white cotton shirt and his head was covered with a metallic bowl, which shone brightly. A leather belt encircled his waist and was clasped with a large brass buckle in front. He was coming towards us at a double quick trot, brandishing in a proud manner the brass spout that belonged to the hose. He was followed by the engine and the firemen that belonged to it. Oh what a sight. Most of them were scantily clothed, and some of them did not even have caps upon their heads, but I noticed that all wore the regulation belt with the large buckle in front. They were evidently of the class that composed the riffraff of the city. The engine itself was nothing more than a big sized garden pump carried on the shoulders of eight men four in front and four behind. They relieved one another every now and then with great dexterity and alertness.

They soon swept by us followed by the hose which was coiled over a long pole the ends of which rested on the shoulders of another file of men. Just as they reached the next corner there emerged from a side street another engine whereupon a squabble for the right of way immediately arose. The two companies jostled and pushed forward each party trying to get ahead of the other. After a long harangue and bluster accompanied by constant yelling screaming and hard words they lowered their respective engines to the ground and fell into a regular fight wrestling pushing and knocking one another down in the most ferocious manner. Their looks and actions were frantic and they fought like madmen.

"Ah! There comes the Ser Asker the minister of war. He'll soon settle their dispute!" cried a voice near us. And he did.

He was preceded by a *net obetjee* who cleared the way for him and when he came up he promptly ordered the companies to take up their engines and follow him which they did with the utmost meekness and alacrity. There was no chance for either party to claim a victory but they kept up a subdued rattle of words all the way.

Blaine's Geological Specimens

School Friend's Anecdote

"When Blaine came back to Little Washington from Kentucky he brought a collection of the minerals of that state, which he had labeled and designed to present to the college which had educated him. He paid considerable attention to those minerals and seemed rather proud of them. So I thought it necessary to put up a practical joke on him. They were digging a well in the town at the time, and I went there and picked up a lot of stones got down my geology and selected the most jaw breaking words I could think of made up labels and put them on these common stones. Then I took them to Russell's store where Blaine did his loafing carefully tied up and asked them to take care of them as they were Mr Blaine's geological specimens. One of the grave college professors, well versed in mineralogy, came in some time afterward and asked what that bundle was. They told him it was Mr Blaine's specimens from Kentucky. The bundle was opened and he investigated it. He took up a stone with an awful jaw-breaking name on it, looked at it with some curiosity and suspicion, drew on his gold glasses and went to the door where there was light. He returned and pronounced the specimen to be a humbug. Looking further he found all the stones were very much of the same sort. Inquiries were then made as to who brought the bundle there. We run Blaine however for a good long while on his Kentucky specimens."

The St. Gothard Tunnel

A difficulty that has for a long time puzzled the engineers of the St Gothard railway seems on the point of being removed. Everyone who has traveled by the line has cause to remember the experience in passing through the great tunnel, the passage of which occupies fully twenty minutes. The sulphurous fumes from the engines render the confined atmosphere injurious to persons with delicate lungs. The company requested the engineers to submit plans for engines that would be capable of passing through without using fire. Two experimental engines just completed are provided with steam and water that is heated by a stationary boiler at each end of the tunnel. The steam thus generated is passed by means of a current of hot air, which is set in motion by the working of the engine over an alkaline liquid, confined in a special chamber, and by this means is entirely absorbed, after having communicated its power to the machinery, so that no vapor at all escapes into the atmosphere of the tunnel.

ABANDONED CHILDREN.

Homeless Waifs Cast by Unloving Mothers Upon the Human Tide of a Great City—What Becomes of Them

New York Mail and Express

The midsummer boom in abandoned babes is in full swing. Why it is that more foundlings are picked up in New York streets in July than in any other month of the year no one has apparently set found [illegible] certain [illegible] the facts and a [illegible] the nursery [illegible] Matron Webb [illegible] story of [illegible] up to [illegible] pulled no single night. Eighteen days, eighteen babes was the showing made when a reporter looked in last Friday. That record has never yet been exceeded. In June there were twenty-two and in May eighteen. Already a little over six months of the year the total foots up 113 and Matron Webb is at her wits end.

Gloomy as seems the parallel one exists nevertheless between the unknown dead cast ashore by our rivers and those castaways of a large city in sin and misery. At the end of the year their numbers nearly balance—a hundred and fifty or a few more a few less of the dead wretches and as many of the living. But here the parallel ends and the point of convergence begins. Of the dead one half are identified of the living none. The common grave, the potter's field waits for one as for the other a little longer perhaps for the younger recruit but not much a few lingers behind. The march of the rank and file recruited from the city outcasts toward the common ditch is straight and brief enough. It is not that they are not well enough cared for once they get care at all but rather that it comes too late when hunger, neglect and exposure have done their work. Doubtless many of these waifs are put in the street to save funeral expenses.

The hardships encountered by most of them before they reach the nursery wrapped in rags in a torn newspaper or in nothing at all are incredible. One waif just born was under the stoop of the Dimmit ship nearly on a winter's morning when the gutters were frozen hard itself black and blue from exposure but lively as could be and entirely content with its bottle when one was given it. Another, whose cries attracted the attention of a person passing an uptown building lot was dug out of the soft mud in which it was half buried. A servant in an adjoining house had thrown it over the back fence and gone about her business. The little one had to be scrubbed with a brush to get it half way clean. It had soaked in the cold mud for two hours. But it lived and grew strong. Such cases of hardness are not wanting but they are rare exceptions. In the great majority the exposure sows the seeds of disease that kills them quickly. There are no mourners at the little ones funerals. By squads of a dozen four in a row three layers deep they are packed away in a common trench each in its little box of rough common boards and if no medical student happens to want an infantile subject sleep in peace happily forgotten by a world to which they were an unwelcome reproach.

Three-fourths of the abandoned babes that are picked up in the streets are boys. Of the eighteen foundlings brought to Matron Webb's nursery in the first eighteen days of July fourteen were boys and of the twenty two in June thirteen. Again, the matron's books show that twice as many were found east of Broadway as on the west side. Why is this disparity? There is the possible and very reasonable explanation of it that through the east side lies the road taken by the swarm of destitute young mothers returning from Blackwell's Island and the charity hospital. Here they are given their first chance to rid themselves of their new and irksome burden and seize it without long hesitation. A mother's feelings enter hardly into the question. Sentiment is not fostered to any great extent in the street and poverty is their plea of justification.

It is all bosh, this talk of richly dressed infants abandoned in the streets and found there by the police. There is no such case on record none in which even the smallest trinket or bit of jewelry was found to serve as means of identification nor any in which the foundling's clothes were more than rags were even of fairly good quality. Wealth finds other means of covering up its sins. Usually an old shawl often a newspaper is the foundling's only garb. Sometimes it is cradled in a basket that was carried out under cover of the darkness as if to the grocer's to be set away in some door or hallway where it was speedily to be found. One was found stretched on a little s[illegible] the lid nailed down but perforated with holes that admitted the air and let out the imprisoned baby's howls. A man had been seen taking it from a buggy and putting it on the sidewalk in a deserted uptown street. In the few cases in which the person abandoning the child is apprehended by the police it is always the mother. Rarely is there any evidence of deeply stirred feelings. Now and then a slip of paper is found pinned to the baby's rags with the following message: "Take care of my boy. Be good to Johnny" or something like it. But this is exceptional and any subsequent effort to recover the child is so rare as to have come under the matron's observation hardly three or four times in two times that number of years. Disappointment is then the almost inevitable result.

Once, some years ago, a woman with a heavy veil evidently a lady of refinement and wealth sought out Matron Webb and inquired for her child. Three years before she had left it in the street driven by poverty. Now happily married and rich she pined for the baby. Matron Webb felt for the poor mother and promised to help her. The record of the foundling was traced on the book and the number it had received in the city nursery. Across it in the big book at the department of charities was written the word "dead." When the mother saw it she fell shrieking on the floor. The child had lived barely three weeks after its reception at the nursery.

BATOINE'S BOX OF BRANDY.

One of Robeson's Favorite Paymasters and His Accounts

Ben Perley Poore

One of Secretary Robeson's favorite paymasters when he was at the head of the navy department, was Dominie B Batoine, who was stationed at New York. The New Year's before the expiration of the secretary's term of office Batoine made up his quarterly accounts and finding that they were voluminous he concluded not to risk their transmission by installments but packed the entire budget of papers in a box. It so happened that the word "brandy" marked on the box which once contained the original fluid package was not effaced and thus marked the box arrived by express in Washington directed to the secretary of the navy. When the attention of Secretary Robeson was directed to it he seemed to have concluded that some friend had shipped him a case of "Old Otard."

"Muse" said the secretary addressing his dignified colored messenger "take that box of brandy up to my house and put it in the wine cellar."

Muse did as he was directed and the box was consigned to the vaults. When Secretary Thompson came in as chief of the navy department he found that Batoine's accounts were one quarter behind. The department indulged him for a while under the belief that he was pressed and had not time to make them up. After waiting many days it was deemed best to advise him of his delinquency and he was accordingly notified. In due course of mail Batoine replied: "I sent my quarterly accounts to the department two months ago." Then began a wild search for the missing papers. Clerks hunted through the department high and low, but did not find them. Again the department telegraphed Batoine that his accounts could not be found, and meanwhile entered a faint suspicion that he had been engaged in some crooked transactions and was purposely withholding them. A few days later Batoine came to Washington in high dudgeon. The search for the missing papers was resumed, but the hunt was fruitless. A day or two later one of the officers said:

"Batoine, in what shape did you send the papers?"

Batoine replied: "I forwarded them in a brandy box."

This was a clew. Secretary Robeson was asked if it might not have been possible that he sent the box to his own home through mistake. He thought not but invited a search through his cellar. The search was made, and in a very little while the identical box of papers was found.

A gentleman who owns a fine tract of cedar land not far from Austin Texas a few days ago was told that some negroes were cutting down the timber, so he rode out to see about it. To his astonishment he found a wealthy white neighbor, with a team and wagon, hauling off the timber. "Well I am astonished, Colonel," said the owner of the land. "I heard that a lot of negroes were stealing my timber and here I find you, a white man, cutting my timber, you ought to be ashamed of yourself." "Well, to tell the truth," responded the other party, "I do hate to steal timber like a darkey but these cedar trees make such bully fence rails that I concluded to drop all pride of race."—Texas Siftings.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

The Fall Fashions Prescribed for the Rising Generation

The Season for October

To begin with boys of tender years, we would advise a Jersey costume first and foremost. These dresses enjoy great favor for boys of [illegible] years, we mean of course for the latter Jersey suits. What is so refreshing as to see little fellows between the ages of [illegible] and [illegible] exercising their limbs in their knee breeches and [illegible] of a material which gives out at every movement of the body and yet fits so closely [illegible] shapely limbs. There are so many pretty stuffs too in Jersey or stockinette some of which are extremely soft and supple and even figured Jersey cloths are to be obtained but a very reasonable price although the [illegible] may not suit the taste of some parents for instance [illegible] bright blues are quite the thing at present but to look well a jaunty [illegible] of the same material must be worn. A brown [illegible] cap or a hat a la [illegible] is preferable with [illegible] curly [illegible] but with long straight locks [illegible] crowned hat placed a little on one side of the head is more pleasing and becoming.

At the first boys in [illegible] particularly knickerbockers and serge dresses are still made up for boys of 5 or 6 years which is the age when fancy may be allowed free play and the most tasteful combinations are seen. Perhaps it may assist some of our correspondents in arranging the wardrobes of their sons [illegible] if we describe for instance a few dresses shown at the private rooms of a most fashionable gentlemanlike tailor [illegible] who politely permitted us a sight of his latest productions on this head. The first costume displayed intended for walking was composed of a dark red serge jacket something like a paletot reaching more than half way over a kilted skirt of the same, ornament [illegible] very narrow bright blue braid [illegible] sailor collar [illegible] very deep in front with a white front [illegible] bands of the braid a small standing ruche and blue velvet band corresponding with the collar completed with the jacket blue and red stockings and a [illegible] would be the proper finish for such a dress. A second costume of black steel [illegible] small turn down collar and full sleeves drawn into red wristbands had a broad red sash looped once with fringed ends behind. Another style was of full dress with mighty pockets at the waist beneath a long redingote like a wrap opening wide in front and a coachman's collar of the same stuff as the latter, bound with colored flannel of which the under suit was composed. A small pointed hat with turned up brim [illegible] and two feather aigrettes fastened by the [illegible] made this costume suitable morning attire for the parks or a fashionable watering place.

Trousers are not at all worn to be seen on small styles as also those [illegible] of full blouses and kilted skirts made in one the blouse being sewn on the left side and turned over to give a puffy appearance. Some indeed are laid in loose pleats at the side to agree with the skirt, and have a bow in front.

Young gentlemen in their teens do not appear to be favored in an extreme degree by dame fashion as their vestments do not undergo such frequent and undue changes every year as those of young ladies in the same age. Jackets and coats of every kind are worn short and plain with very small revers and buttoned up to the neck so that only the collar of the shirt which is generally high and straight is to be seen. Very few turn down collars are worn except for the morning.

Waistcoats are permissible of all sorts of fancy stuffs for every day wear but in general dark tissues are preferred as agreeing better with the pantaloons now adopted of very handsome small checked small striped or tiny [illegible] textures often of mottle or [illegible] eminently small and so scattered over the ground as to give merely a self color with varying scintillations with such a material the jacket or surtout and waistcoat must be of black and dark blue cloth, young gentlemen are very partial to entire suits of small checked woolen fabrics.

Evening dress must be strictly of dark hues the straight jacket of the very finest possible plain dark blue or black cloth with small revers cut and waistcoat of dark corresponding silk the revers may have at most a white silk piping dark pants cons piped at the sides with silk like the waistcoat or with small galloons. Small standing collar and cravat with full knotted lace trimmed ends.

TWO YANKEE TRICKS.

How One Secured a Horse and the Other Some Brandy

The Manhattan for September

A Yankee performing a journey through the [illegible] countries on foot saw two horses in a field passed along one of which he determined to borrow for a few miles as he was getting very weary. Accordingly, writing upon a slip of paper that he would leave the horse at the next inn on the road he tied the note to one horse's fetlock and mounting the other with merely a halter for bridle rode off with him. The transaction happening to be observed an alarm was given to the owner of the animals who saddling the remaining one without paying any attention to the note attached to its fetlock, rode away after the unknown borrower or as he considered him perhaps thief. Unluckily for the Yankee he was mounted on a slow traveler compared with the steed he had left behind and he soon described with some consternation a rider behind him urging a powerful beast along the road at full speed evidently in pursuit of him. Having neither whip nor spur he found it a difficult matter to impel the horse he rode beyond its usual pace and his pursuer therefore had every chance of coming up with him directly. At this moment he perceived a cottage by the roadside at no great distance toward which by blows and kicks he urged his steed somewhat faster, the farmer gaining on him nevertheless at every step. Reaching the door he dismounted and went in. The farmer riding up immediately after in a tremendous passion threw himself off his horse leaving it by the side of his fellow and ran into the cottage to seize and secure the thief. The Yankee, however was prepared for him. Having slipped up stairs he opened the front window which looked out upon the road and as the farmer ran into the house he let himself down outside mounted the saddled horse seized the other by the halter and rode off securely with both.

The hero of the second story was at least as ingenious. A new liquor warehouse opening at Boston on a ready money and low price system Jonathan walked in one day with a two gallon keg on his shoulder and asked for a gallon of the best brandy. The liquor having been poured through a funnel into his keg the money was demanded. Pretending ignorance of their rule of giving no credit the Yankee said he would pay the next time he came into town. The shopman demurred saying he did not intend to give any credit. "But" said the Yankee in mock surprise "do you intend to take back the brandy?"

"To be sure" replied the other "if you don't pay for it."

"Then" said he "you must bring your measure for I had some liquor of my own in the keg."

This was done a gallon of the contents measured back and the fellow marched off with another gallon of fine grog, having filled his keg beforehand with water.

The Man Frog and Man Goose

Chamber's Journal

The man frog was first exhibited in 1866 at a French country fête. He had a stout, ill shapen body, covered with skin like a leather bottle, and a face exactly like a frog's large eyes, an enormous mouth and the skin old and clammy. He attracted a good deal of attention from the academy of medicine, and a delegate was deputed to make him an object of study. He was all over France and at the end of a few years retired to his native place, Puyre, in Gers. The man with the goose's head was the first shown at the Gingerbread fair in 1872. He was 20 years of age had round eyes, a long and flat nose the shape and size of a goose's bill an immensely long neck and was without a single hair on his head. He only wanted feathers to make him complete. The effect of his interminably long neck twisting about was extremely ludicrous, and was so much appreciated that his receipts were very large. He now passes under the proper name of Jean Rhudier, and is established at Dijon as a photographer. He is married, and thanks to enormously high collars and a wig, is tolerably presentable.

As the train pulled out of Kansas City recently bound west a fine looking old gentleman, who occupied a seat in the smoking car was accosted by a rank looking specimen of western humanity. "Goin' far west, stranger?" he asked. "Yes, sir" replied the old gentleman, politely "I am going to Denver." "Business or pleasure?" "Chiefly for my health." "Ah yes, I see. From the east, ain't yer?" "Yes, I am president of the Twenty-fifty National bank of New York." "You don't say so!" exclaimed the westerner. Then he added in a whisper "Gim' us yer hand, old pard. I'm right glad to meet yer. I am a Missouri train robber."—Drake's Magazine.

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Oregon and Washington territory between 1880 and [illegible] the tributary river line forming the [illegible] of the Northern Pacific to the Pacific coast, and leased 340 miles of narrow gauge road in western Oregon. [illegible]

would have been but $[illegible] 000 in actual money, or a little over $23 000 per mile.

Incomprehensible, and even absurd, as this estimate must now appear, in the light of the actual cost, it was at the time the only basis for financial forecast and combination available to the management of the company. I saw the figures soon after they were submitted. The logical deduction from them was that [illegible] proceeds of the forty millions of general first mortgage bonds would not only complete the main line as it stands to-day, but leave a

As to requirements subsequent to the date mentioned, it then appeared, from statements of the engineering and operating departments, and from existing construction, material and equipment contracts, that not exceeding five millions of money more would absolutely complete and equip the main line. Unhappily, this assumption was again far out of the way. Nearly eleven more, instead of five millions, were actually needed in the end. In spite of every effort on the part of the management to be accurate, even the estimates given in the circular of

[illegible] timated value of schoolhouses and grounds, $25,781. Average salary paid male teachers per month, $70, average paid female teachers, $43. Number of graded schools in the county, 4. Number of districts in the county 30.

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H. W. S.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 14 1884

THE ELECTION OF LINCOLN

The nomination of Lincoln was due as Mr Blaine shows in his book, to an absurd misconception on the part of the convention of 1860. Lincoln was preferred to Seward because he was erroneously supposed to be less aggressive in his opposition to slavery. "It is one of the contradictions not infrequently exhibited in the movement of partisan bodies" says Mr Blaine "that Mr Seward was defeated because of his radical expressions on the slavery question while Mr Lincoln was chosen in spite of expressions far more radical than those of Mr Seward. The 'irrepressible conflict' announced by Mr Seward at Rochester did not go so far as Mr Lincoln's declaration at Springfield that 'the Union could not exist half slave, half free.' Mr Lincoln had announced the same doctrine in advance of Mr Seward with a directness and bluntness which could not be found in the more polished phrase of the New York senator. Mr Seward was beaten because Pennsylvania distinctly declared that 'the anti slavery sentiment which they represented was not sufficiently pronounced to accept the author of the Rochester speech.'"

But his election according to Mr Blaine's ingenious reasoning was due to the earnest advocacy of a high tariff by the republicans in Pennsylvania which swept that state off from the list of doubtful states. Mr Blaine shows that the opposition to the extension of slavery was so weak an issue in Pennsylvania that in 1857 David Wilmot the republican candidate for governor, the personal embodiment of free soil principles, was disastrously beaten by the democratic candidate. "The memorable victory of Andrew G Curtin when he was chosen governor by a majority of 32 000 was largely due to his able and persuasive presentation of the tariff question and to his effective appeals to the laboring men in the coal and iron sections of the state. But for this issue there was in fact no reason why Curtin should have been stronger in 1860 than Wilmot was in 1857. Indeed, but for that issue he must have been weaker. The agitation over the repeal of the Missouri compromise had somewhat subsided with the lapse of years, the free state victory in Kansas was acknowledged and that issue removed, while the Dred Scott decision, failing to arouse popular resentment at the time it was pronounced, could hardly be effective for an aggressive canvass three years later. If Governor Curtin could have presented no other issue to the voters of Pennsylvania he would undoubtedly have shared the fate which Wilmot met when he had those anti slavery questions as his only platform." In view of these facts Mr Blaine concludes that "the movement for protection had a conclusive influence in 1860 on the decision of the contest for political supremacy." The awakened self interest of the great state of Pennsylvania not her moral indignation over the question of human slavery, turned the scale decidedly for Lincoln in 1860.

H·W·S.

INDEPENDENT ORGAN GRINDING

One of the sad features of the present political canvass is the deterioration of those high toned newspapers whose main characteristic formerly was a boasted independence. For example the exigencies of the New York *Evening Post* in its career as a democratic organ are really quite distressing. In the interest of the candidate of the new morality one of its recent feats was that of accusing Mr Bowen of the *Independent* of selling the columns of his newspaper for money to Mr Jay Cooke some years ago when that financier was running the Northern Pacific railroad scheme. As the *Post* has until quite recently been the official organ of Mr Henry Villard whose career in connection with the same railroad resulted even more disastrously than that of Jay Cooke this outbreak of hostility because the *Independent* refused to stomach Cleveland looks like a very decided combat of pot and kettle forces.

The necessities of the democratic canvass have driven the paper to even a more remarkable step. Three years ago it was one of Senator Conkling's severest critics for his course in the quarrel with President Garfield's administration. Now its enmity to Blaine is such that it swallows all it ever said against Conkling and demonstrates to its own satisfaction that Conkling was a highly injured individual.

When an independent paper starts out to be an organ no such puny considerations as consistency should hamper its attacks on the opposition or its wholesale endorsement of its own side. But it is apt to destroy the force of its advocacy of any given candidate or party when its partisan arguments collide so roughly with with all it has said or done in its independent character.

DISGUISED AUTHORSHIP

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in a recent letter speaks of the habit of most literary men at one time or another in their career, to test by means of anonymous publication the value of public opinion with regard to their own work. "It is not generally known" the writer continues "that the Lady of Lyons was brought out quite anonymously and that on the night of its first production beyond Macready and Bulwer Lytton himself no one in London had been allowed to know the authorship of the play. Between the acts Dickens who had been one of a delighted audience went behind the scenes to talk over the play with Macready and Bulwer congratulating Macready on his wonderful impersonation of Claude Melnotte. Dickens was in raptures with the whole thing and asked Bulwer what he thought of it. Bulwer affected to find some fault with the plot and suggested improvements here and there in the various situations. 'Come now,' said Dickens, 'it is not like you to cavil at such small things as those. The man who wrote the play may have imitated your work here and there, perhaps but he is a deuced clever fellow for all that. To hear you speak so unfairly is almost enough to make one think you are jealous.' The papers the next morning lauded the play to the skies even going so far as to suggest that it would be well for Mr Bulwer to take pattern from this unknown writer and try to improve himself in those particular points in which the anonymous author of 'The Lady of Lyons' had been so brilliantly successful. About a fortnight later Bulwer's authorship of the play was made known, to the mingled consternation and amusement of the critics and the general public."

The industry with which the Indianapolis *Sentinel* declares that it wishes that libel suit brought to trial without delay while its lawyers plead that its article did not mean this Blaine but some other Blaine may go down with those who are determined to swallow it. But the majority will be decidedly of the opinion that the scandalmonger doth protest too much.

Nominally, Tammany remains loyal to the democratic nominations. But it is easy to see from the address and from the manner in which it was received that Tammany's work will not be effective and more than that that many of its members will vote for Blaine.

"WOMEN UNDER THE LAW"

Mr Henry H Sprague in a little work entitled "Women Under the Law in Massachusetts" presents an interesting view of the different stages of progress of the sex towards complete equality with men on all matters of personal rights as well as those relating to business and the acquisition and conveyance of property. The common law was early modified by enactments of Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay colonies. The foundation of the widow's dower was laid in the first law adopted by Plymouth colony in reference to the allowance of the wife in her husband's estate. Special protection in other more important ways was early afforded to women. Before the passage of written statutes if a man killed his wife it was the same as if he had murdered a stranger, but if a wife killed her husband she was punished as if she had slain the king, for she had slain the king's defender and she was sentenced to be drawn and burned alive as for treason.

In 1711 it was enacted that whosoever should be convicted of assault upon or insolence to any woman or womankind in the fields, streets or lanes in any town * * * of damnifying or defacing any of their attire or ornaments or attempting the same should be punished by being publicly whipped not exceeding ten stripes or by thirty days imprisonment and should give sureties to keep the peace. For a second offense the offender might be further punished by burning in the hand. The obligations of women to the public were also recognized. In 1698 a poll tax of four shillings was imposed upon all males of 16 years and upwards except ministers, professors, schoolmasters and aged and infirm persons but a poll tax of two shillings each was imposed upon all single women that live at their own hand except such as through age or extreme poverty in the discretion of the assessor are unable to contribute to the public charge.

Respecting the husband's authority over the wife Mr Sprague says that some of the authorities intimate that he may exercise a gentle restraint over the person of his wife without defining what such gentle restraint is. He certainly may use such reasonable force as may be necessary to prevent her from using their domicile for an illegal purpose. If the wife is maltreated she has her redress in the courts. How the wife was regarded in former times is evident from the following:

> By the old law he might give her moderate correction for as he was held to answer for her misbehavior, the law thought it reasonable to intrust him with this power of restraining her by domestic chastisement in the same moderation that a man is allowed to correct his apprentices or children. Blackstone adds also: In the politer reign of Charles II this power of correction began to be doubted and a wife may now have security of the peace against her husband or in return a husband against his wife. Yet the lower rank of people who were always fond of the old common law still claim and exert their ancient privilege.'

In a recent case in this commonwealth it was declared that beating or striking a wife violently with the open hand is not one of the rights conferred on a husband by their marriage even if the wife be drunk or insolent.

The greatest changes in the relations of the sexes with respect to the acquirement and holding of property began in 1845 and these have followed fast from year to year but after all the advance there remains still probably the presumption that the personal property in the possession of the wife belongs to the husband. The wife has not under ordinary circumstances as much power in conveying away her real estate as the husband has in conveying his. A wife has not in most cases as great a share in her husband's estate upon his death, as the husband has in his wife's estate at her death. Nor are her powers to leave property by will to others quite equal. As Mr Sprague wisely suggests "Perhaps there is hardly any logical reason after the changes already made for not making a substantial equality in these respects."

THE AGENT OF CIVILIZATION

The declaration is made by M Ferry that France in her attack upon China is acting for the civilized world. The statement may be slightly inaccurate in form and if M Ferry were called upon to produce his power of attorney it would probably put him to his trumps to lay his hand upon it but it is true that France is acting strictly in accordance with the policy of civilization in its dealings with heathen nations.

One war was forced upon China by the government which claims to rule the most liberal Christian nation of the globe because its traffic in opium was interfered with. The same policy has marked the oppression and extinction of the aboriginal tribes of America. In fact the contact of civilization with barbarism in every quarter of the globe has been such as to impress intelligent savages with great respect for the material power of civilization but also with a very low idea of its fairness and justice.

If the French government is engaged in a mission of civilization it will doubtless have its reward in the fame which will follow the slaughter of the heathen for the benefit of Christendom. But providing that it is successful in that slaughter there seems to be every probability that it will look more especially for reward in the form of loot and the more civilized plunder of indemnity.

A Milwaukee Wis, on Saturday night of last week Carl Schurz made a speech against Blaine. The speech was addressed to republicans who were asked to attend and listen to Schurz's arguments and it was agreed that Joseph Brucker who with fifty others had published a reply to Schurz's Brooklyn speech, should be allowed after Schurz had spoken one hour and a quarter to have half an hour to reply. But Schurz didn't keep the agreement. He spoke nearly four hours and then at 12 o clock abruptly and discourteously left the hall. Brucker then took the floor amid a great uproar made by democratic brawlers who tried to prevent him from speaking. But he waited till they had exhausted their wind and then shouted "You are the very same democrats who rotten egged Carl Schurz eight years ago." The German republicans of Milwaukee many of whom are personal friends of Schurz were utterly disgusted at the want of fairness in his arguments and conduct and say that his effort produced no effect whatever on their convictions.

General Scott when running for the presidency in 1852 attempted to cultivate the "rich Irish brogue" and the "sweet" German accent but he came terribly to grief. All the appeals that are now preferred to Irishmen and Germans as a class ought to have a similar result. The theory of our institutions is that there are no Irishmen or Germans here, but only Americans. Those foreigners who keep up their old race feelings are enemies of the country. If emigrants and the descendants of emigrants really love the land of their adoption, they will mark and resist every demagogue who endeavors to cozen them out of their votes by flattery or senseless proffers of support which can never be rendered. It is a good sign that the Irish-American votes are dividing. There is no more reason why they should all be democrats than that all German-Americans or French Americans should be republicans.

Washington correspondents are beginning to discuss the question where the next president will go to church. They evidently think he will need the best religion the city affords.

A modern idea for making sinners comfortable when they go to church is advanced by a New York dealer in church decorations and furnishings. It is to have single chairs such as are used in theatres substituted for pews in our houses of worship. They are already in use in the gallery of the Collegiate Reformed Dutch church in New York. He says in advocacy of his plan: "Chair backs are more agreeable to the eye than the straight line of a pew back, they prevent crowding, each chair has a book rack, a hat rack and a foot rest and some have places for canes, umbrellas and parasols, they give better seating returns than pews. Many who do not want whole pews hesitate about hiring parts of pews. When a church is seated with chairs each member of a family hires a seat. Single men and women hire seats. As a matter of actual experience churches that have substituted chairs for pews have obtained permanent increase of income from the sittings of from 60 to 80 per cent. That means, of course, greatly increased attendance. People who desire to be very exclusive hire an entire row of seats."

In one of her recent lectures at Boston, Emerson being the theme, Mrs E D Cheney relates the following as having come directly from Governor Andrews, of whom the words were spoken. Father Taylor was the famous sailor preacher and was known to and appreciated by Emerson. "Dr Emerson," said Father Taylor to Governor Andrews, "is one of the sweetest creatures God ever made. But there is a screw loose in the machinery somewhere. Where I cannot tell, for I never heard it jar. He must go to heaven when he dies, for if he went to hell the devil wouldn't know what to do with him. But still he knows no more of the religion of the new testament than Balaam's ass did of the principles of the Hebrew grammar." Father Taylor was a very charitable man. He said of his son in law at one time collector at Boston, that although he was not a Christian he was a very sweet sinner.

By the death of Senator Anthony Mr Edmunds becomes the oldest member of the senate in continuous service having served uninterruptedly from April 15 1866 or something over eighteen years. The senior senator in total length of service is however John Sherman who succeeded Salmon P Chase March 23 1861 and has been a senator ever since with the exception of the four years of Hayes' administration, during which he was secretary of the treasury. This makes his total senatorial service about nineteen years and a half. Senator Morrill of Vermont, has served seventeen years and a half. The total length of Mr Anthony's senatorial service from March 4, 1859 until his death is twenty five years and a half.

The Atlanta *Constitution* severely arraigns the management of some trunk line railroads south. The reason for not having a forty eight hour schedule between New York and New Orleans is it says because the Louisville and Nashville road will be enabled to collect $18 from each passenger where it could otherwise collect only $9. This in a general way is termed railroad management and the road that is successful in the prosecution of such business has the reputation among the smaller fry of railroads of being a sort of the Napoleon.

During July of the present year the Northern Pacific earned $148 per mile which is equal to the average earnings of many western and southern roads. The Illinois Central in Illinois earned but little more and its lines in Iowa much less. The earnings of the Pennsylvania for July were $1877 per mile.

French authorities are reported busy with prosecutions of authors and publishers of immoral works. The wonder is that they attempt this in the midst of a war. The country is not big enough to furnish recruits for two armies and it must be a big one to take care of all the French writers of immoralities.

Miss Belva A Lockwood promises every woman an office in the event of her election to the presidency. If she had only promised each one a sealskin sacque she might have a show in the poll.

The people want a change, cries old Tom Hendricks. They do indeed. They would like a change in the tune of the ancient demagogue's speeches.

The New York *Times* is earning its pay from the convention managers of New York City. Its columns now teem with corporation advertisements.

LITERARY NOTES

Harper's Franklin Square Library has just issued "Georgia Scenes, Characters, Incidents etc in the First Half Century of the Republic." The author is a native Georgian and it is for sale by Harper & Brothers New York.

Dr Robertson Smith has written the article on Palmyra for the new volume of the Encyclopedia Brittanica, in which he has retold the story of Zenobia by the light of the Aramaian and Greek inscriptions, and of the coins that have recently been discovered.

Mr W D Howells will contribute to the *Century* during the coming year a series of descriptive papers on the life, society, customs etc of the cities of Northern Italy beginning with several on Florence to be entitled "A Florentine Mosaic."

Writers are turning their attention more and more of late to the South. Cable, Tourgee and Uncle Remus have aroused an interest, which grows rapidly. Another work is soon to appear in the *Standard Library* (Funk & Wagnalls) under the title "A Yankee Teacher in Virginia," by Lydia Wood Baldwin.

The literary readers of India are about to become acquainted with another national epic than their own Mahabbratta, for the Iliad is to be done into one of their native tongues—Bengali. The translator, Bipul Chandra Mukerji intends it is said to follow Pope's English version which is a pity since it will not give his countrymen the least idea of the original and to call his translation Troyavara.

Harper & Brothers have just issued the first installment of the veteran historian Leopold von Ranke's "Universal History," dealing with "The Oldest Historical Group of Nations and the Greeks," translated and edited by G W Prothero of Cambridge England, who says in his preface that no similar attempt to present a connected view of universal history exists in the English language. Great care has been taken to represent the ideas and thoughts of the author with the utmost fidelity.

"The Intellectual Life," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton, author of "A Painter's Camp," "The Unknown River," etc, is one of the most charming volumes in the language and wise and helpful as it is delightful to that class of readers who appreciate what is finest and noblest in literature. It is a book that well exemplifies the author's own words: "Whoever reads English is richer in the aids to culture than Plato was." The volume is now issued in the dainty and convenient Elzevir edition, neatly bound in cloth for the nominal cost of 50 cents (heretofore the price in cloth has been $2), and also in finer style, described as full Russia, gilt edges, price $1. This last style is something new in book binding, "the acme of neatness combined with utility," and adapts it well for birthday, holiday and other gift purposes. Sold only by the publisher, John B Alden, New York.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

JUDAISM A MATERIALISM

The *Jewish Progress* of San Francisco highly commends Mr Lucien Wolf's answer to the question "What is Judaism?" in the August number of the *Fortnightly Review* and says it is an able vindication of the underlying principles of the Jewish faith.

Mr Wolf agrees substantially with Goldwin Smith that Judaism is really a system of material optimism. He says: "The definition to be extracted from Jewish history I would express thus: Judaism holds that the possibilities of human knowledge are limited to the visible world. Mankind is consequently taught that temporal happiness is the goal of existence and the whole aim of action. Liberty is real happiness and its ultimate test is progress, and this ideal is developed by the conquest of the lower propensities by the higher intellectual faculties. Progress is in fact founded on a basis of natural law or justice and the resultant liberty is the highest achievement in temporal happiness possible within the limits of immutable law. The conclusion I would formulate is that the Jews by their practical observance of this teaching have acquired a special adaptability to the conditions of life and a peculiar capacity for making the most of them."

According to Mr Wolf "The substantial difference between Judaism and Christianity is that the one desires to teach us how to live, the other how to die. Judaism discourses of the excellence of temporal pleasure, the divinity, if I may be permitted the expression, of length of days; Christianity on the other hand emphasizes the excellence of sorrow and the divinity of death."

WITH [illegible]

The New York *Christian Union* which held aloof from the republican party on account of the nomination of Mr Blaine and its dissatisfaction with the national platform, and which with other so called independents for a time favored Cleveland and his party has decided to repudiate the latter. Its hope in that party it says was dampened by the nomination of Mr Hendricks; it has been chilled by the subsequent progress of the campaign in which neither Cleveland organ nor Cleveland orator has stood manfully and courageously for any great principle, and it has finally been destroyed by the third letter of acceptance of Mr Cleveland who by its publication, has proved himself no leader of a new party only the follower of an old one. Of the other parties it says: "Not one stands for a great principle adequate to arouse the moral enthusiasm of the nation." In answer to the question therefore to what party it belongs, the *Christian Union* declares it belongs to no living party but a reform party yet unborn.

THE MORAL ISSUE

The New York *Independent* which also favored Mr Cleveland rather than Mr Blaine for a time has changed entirely on what it calls the "moral issue." It says: "A debauchee known to have been such is not the man to be elevated to the office of president of these United States. That one fact should be fatal to him * * * Whoever else may be elected or defeated let Governor Cleveland with the knowledge the public now have of his private character have the mark of Cain put upon him as the fitting end of his public career. We call upon the religious press of the nation and also the Christian pulpit to speak out in bold and emphatic language against his election. The issue now is a moral one and that too of the gravest character."

THE PROHIBITION PARTY

The *California Christian Advocate* protests against the course of the prohibition party and says it proposes to break up the republican party in Maine, Vermont, Kansas and Iowa where they have prohibition and to turn over these states to the keeping of the saloon keepers. "It proposes to go into Georgia and overthrow the party that has given prohibition to the state * * * Now if this is political sagacity we profess an utter destitution of ability to see it." The *Advocate* refers to the fact that General Neal Dow will not encourage the formation of a prohibition party in Maine and asks how it is possible to stop the whole liquor business immediately. "We must have a majority on our side before we can stop the saloons. In California we must overcome a majority of about 75 000 and yet we are urged to stop the whole business at once * * * A few fanatics propose to organize the prohibition party in Kansas. The evident intention is to defeat prohibition in that state."

THE NEW ORTHODOXY

Rev Dr Phelps, a theological professor at Andover, and a representative of the "new orthodoxy," replies in the New York *Independent* to a letter he recently received he says from an intelligent and earnest unbeliever in eternal punishment. He utterly repudiates the doctrine of original sin or hereditary guilt from Adam and also the idea that the sin of an hour or a lifetime deserves and will be punished with eternal pains—except as it involves the sequence of eternal sin. His fundamental proposition is that sin necessarily entails suffering and eternal sin eternal suffering. Then he says: "Revelation seems to teach that some men will sin forever and therefore must suffer forever." Moreover he affirms that the punishment of sin is chiefly of a spiritual nature and gives no credit to the doctrine of a material body raised from the dead to be tortured forever with literal fire and brimstone. With Swedenborg he denies that God ever thrusts a man into hell and avers that "if he goes there at all he goes of his own accord." "In fact though he cannot be happy anywhere while he remains a persistent sinner he will be happier in hell than he would be in heaven if he could go there as he is. Heaven would be a hell of profounder misery to him than the abode of the lost." Professor Phelps adds: "The difficulties of faith in eternal retribution I freely admit, make them what you will and I think I could double your estimate. The whole subject is a gloomy and heaving sea to my short and troubled vision * * * I find the mystery however not where you seem to locate it. Why God should create beings who will slowly but surely weave around themselves the endless curse is the mystery which I do not pretend to solve. On that problem I profess no belief. But that some men should go to hell being what they are is no mystery. Where else can they go in a spiritual universe?" A world wide difference between this and the old Calvinistic doctrine of eternal torment.

INGERSOLL DEFENDED

A writer in the *Pacific Methodist* takes the Rev Mr Dunbar to task for comparing Colonel Ingersoll to a pole-cat and saying that Ingersoll is possessed of little genius or eloquence and is besides too vulgar to be noticed by a gentleman. He protests that this does Colonel Ingersoll gross injustice, and cites the replies of Black, Bethune and others to show that he is regarded as by no means the low and insignificant person Mr Dunbar represents.

THEOLOGY, NOT RELIGION

To the Editor of the Oregonian

I clipped the following from the *P C Advocate* of last week, thinking it appropriate in illustration of some of the difficulties met with in our church creeds where Christian character is not made the test of church fellowship. Being sincerely anxious to join the church the candidate presented himself before the committee of examination. The first question put to him was

"Do you understand the doctrine of the Trinity?"

"No, I can't say I do."

"Can you give the committee a definition of regeneration?"

"I don't think I can."

"Well what do you understand by foreordination? Take plenty of time to answer" said a kind hearted old deacon thinking the candidate was confused.

"I don't know much about it."

"Can't you give us some opinion respecting God's decrees?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Well, then," said the minister "what do you know?" Promptly came the answer

"I know that I'm a sinner, and I know that Christ died to save me. And I want to join the church to get more help from Christ and his people."

Every member of that committee felt rebuked and one of them said afterwards "I learned from that moment to respect the spiritual knowledge of the humblest man or woman and not to think so much of that knowledge which comes from the head alone."

FRENCH FARMS.

THE ECONOMY AND SELF RELIANCE OF THE THRIFTY GAULS

They Live Well on what an American Housewife would Generally Throw into the Swill Barrel

Dijon Letter to New York Sun

France is literally one large garden. Every inch of soil is cultivated. In riding from Paris to Dijon 150 miles we counted only thirty cattle. We saw no sheep or hogs. The farms have usually from one to ten acres. Some farms have half an acre and some have as many as twenty acres. They are usually from 30 to 300 feet wide and from 1 000 to 2000 feet long. There are no fences between them.

When I asked a French farmer how his farm happened like all the rest to be long and narrow he said:

"It has been divided up so often. When a French father dies he divides his farm and each one of his children has an equal share. He always divides it lengthwise so as to give each one a long strip. The long strips are easily cultivated because we plough lengthways. These strips always run north and south so that the sun can shine into the rows."

"How large is your farm?" I asked.

"My father's farm was 300 feet wide and 2000 feet long. When he died my brother had half. Now my farm is 150 feet wide and 2000 feet long. It is quite a large farm. There are many farms much smaller than mine."

"What do you plant in it?" I asked.

"See over there," he said, pointing to what seemed to be a gigantic piece of striped carpet, "is a strip of wheat 60 feet wide. Then comes a strip of potatoes 25 feet wide. Then comes 40 feet of oats, then 10 feet of carrots, 20 feet of alfalfa (luzerne), 10 feet of mangel wurzels, 5 feet of onions, 5 feet of cabbages and the rest is in flowers, peas, currants, gooseberries and little vegetables."

"Can you support your family on a farm 150 feet wide and 2000 feet long?" I asked, for the narrow strip seemed like a man's dooryard in America.

"Support my family?" he exclaimed. "Why the farm is too large for us. I rent part of it out now."

"But your house?" I said, "where is that?"

"Oh, that is in town. Five families of us live in one house there. My wife and I come out every morning to work and go in at night."

"Does your wife always work in the field?"

"Yes. My wife," he continued, pointing to a barefooted and bareheaded woman at least six feet around the waist, "she can do more work than I can. She pitches the hay to me on the stack. All French women work in the field. Why not? They have nothing to do at home."

This is true. The wife of a French, English, Irish or German farmer has nothing to do at home. They do not keep house like the wives of American farmers. They have no houses to keep. The huts they live in are like stables. They live in the same building with their horses, hens and pigs. They never wash a floor. There is never a table cloth. They live like brutes. The handsome farmhouse off by itself surrounded by trees and gardens does not exist in France. They live no better and are really no better off than were the slaves of the south before the war. French farmers always congregate in little tumble-down villages, situated about two miles apart. These villages may have been built 600 years ago. The roofs are moss covered. The houses are dirty and remind one of a country poorhouse in New England.

ECONOMY THE ROAD TO WEALTH

There are millions of farms in France containing from a quarter of an acre to four acres. I find that an acre and a half is about all the most ambitious man wants. The rent for land is always one-half the crop. The land is worth about $400 an acre or if in grape vines $600.

This is why France is like a garden. In England there are 227 000 landowners, here are 7 000 000 landowners. The Frenchman on his two acres with his barefooted wife cutting grain with a sickle by his side is happy and contented because he knows no better. Such a degrading life would drive an American farmer mad. The Frenchman thrives because he spends nothing. He has no wants beyond the coarsest food and the washings of the grape skins after the wine is made. Yes he is thrifty. He saves money too. The aggregated wealth of 30 000 000 poor degraded barefooted peasants makes France rich. The ignorance of the French farmer is appalling. I never saw a newspaper in a French farm village. Their wants are no more than the wants of a horse. The Frenchman eats the coarsest food, about the same as he feeds his horse. He will eat coarse bread and wine for breakfast, soup, bread and wine for dinner, and perhaps bread and milk for supper. He does not know what coffee or tea is. The negroes of the south live like kings compared to a French farmer. Still the Frenchman is satisfied because he knows no better.

When I asked a French farmer who was cultivating his farm (150 by 1500) if he saved any money he said:

"Oh, not much. I go to all the fetes. I laid by 500 francs ($100) last year. I put it in the *Caisse d'Epargne*."

"What is that?" I asked of the landlord.

"That is the government savings bank. The government takes the money of the poor up to 1000 francs and gives them 3½ per cent for its use. The peasant farmers of France have nearly $800 000 000 on deposit in those savings banks. These poor, degraded, half fed farmers keep the French treasury full of money."

TARRYING AT THE WINE.

Ladies who are Fond of Champagne Munching Almonds

Long Branch Cor Enquirer

Three times in succession she ordered the waiter to bring her a champagne cup and she quaffed the third with as steady a hand and unflushed a cheek as if it had been water.

"Dessert, ma'am?" said the waiter.

"You may bring me some almonds, nothing else," said the lady and when the nuts were brought she ate a good handful, feed the waiter and left the table.

"Champagne cup," you know, is composed of champagne, various liquors, lemon juice and other piquant and exhilarating drinks. It takes a pretty strong head to stand much of it and when at supper the same night the same lady emptied a pint bottle of Mumm's extra dry into a goblet of chopped ice and slowly sipped it I marveled. Later on I saw her munching almonds on the veranda while she chatted with some friends, and then it occurred to me there must be some connection between nuts and wine beyond the mutual pleasantness to the palate, that I did not understand.

Since then I have noticed that the ladies most partial to wine parties are in the habit of carrying shelled almonds in their dress pockets or embroidered hand-bags, and to-day I was told that these nuts are the latest known antidotes for lavish libation, it having been discovered by a professional wine taster that nothing else so effectually keeps the head clear and palate keen of taste.

I notice that women drink a great deal more wine, and drink it more publicly than they used to. Old fashioned etiquette held that a lady should never be urged beyond a glass of champagne, and, if at dinner, no more than a sip of the various wines. The present generation would scream at such an idea and girls not out of their teens are proud of their capacity to stand as much as their escorts.

At Delmonico's, at Wormley's in Washington and even at Young's, in proper Boston, a lady lunching alone does not hesitate to order a bottle of good wine, and in consequence, I have been told, the noonday smack of a woman of fashion never costs less than $10 and as it has become quite the thing lately for married women to take young men to lunch or supper, and pay the bills, the caterers regard them with profound consideration, for they order more extravagantly than men.

Good Men Quarreling.

New York Truth

It is very sad to see two truly good men quarreling, more especially when they are superlatively good. Here for instance, is Mr Godkin of the Evening Post who is only a little below the angels, accusing Mr Bowen of the Independent of selling the columns of his newspaper for money to Mr Jay Cooke some years ago when that eminent financier was running the Northern Pacific railroad scheme. Mr Bowen has repeatedly denied the charge, but the editor of the Post is not convinced. A curious point about this controversy is that Mr. Henry Villard, who completed what Mr Cooke began, was until very recently, a Post stockholder. That journal while Mr Villard was one of its owners, stoutly upheld his management, which resulted in such wreck and ruin. It seems to us that Mr. Godkin and Mr Bowen are in the same Northern Pacific boat. Mr Bowen pulled with Jay Cooke and Mr Godkin with Henry Villard. Don't quarrel, brethren.

BORN

[illegible]—Sep 1 to the wife of Joseph A. Hughes, a girl.

DIED

[illegible]—In this city September 1 of acute phthisis, Carrie Frances, eldest daughter of Geo H and Anna F [illegible], aged [illegible].

Funeral services on Sunday at 3 o'clock P M at the First Congregational church; friends of the family invited. Services at the grave private.

[illegible]—In East Portland September 12, Mary C. Cummings, aged 51 years 11 months and 7 days.

Funeral from residence of R. H. Holmes, N. W. cor Third and F street east side Sunday the 14th at 11 o'clock. Services at house. Friends invited. Brunswick M[illegible] papers please copy.

☞ Advertisements such as "Wants," "Help Wanted," "To Let," "For Sale," etc will be inserted for ten cents per line first insertion, five cents per line thereafter. No insertion for less than 30 cents and cash must be paid at the counter. No bill for collection less than 50 cents.

Deaths, Marriages and Births fifty cents each. Resolutions of Condolence ten cents per line. All transient advertising payable in advance.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for Oct. at Wam' Hair Store, 88 Yamhill street. 16d*

NEW TO-DAY.

READY MADE DRESSES IN SILK FROM $20. Headquarters for Cloaks, Imported Berlin and our own make at lowest prices. MOZART'S Cloak and Suit House No. 70 Morrison street. 14s

FOR ALL WOOL DRESSES SEND TO LITT. The Leader, Third and Alder. 8l

TO LET—HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS—NO 66 ALDER st. house 8 rooms. Apply 70 Washington st. 14sd

TWO GIRLS WANTED TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 65 Third st bet Oak and Pine. 14s8

A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM FOR rent with use of bath 161 Yamhill st cor E Park

FOR SALE—BED ROOM SET WARDROBE AND kitchen furniture nearly new. House 4 rooms also for rent. 4sl

HOME WANTED FOR GIRL 12 YEARS OLD who can assist and go to school. Address GIRL, care Oregonian. 14sl

FOR THE FALL STYLES IN SUITS AND cloaks go to MRS. F W EATON'S dressmaking parlors 105 Morrison st. 14s1m

MRS H D BUSH TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupils can begin at once. Address until Oct 1st 15? North Thirteenth st. City. 11s3l

LOST—A VALISE CONTAINING CLOTHING and articles of value only to owner. Finder will please leave at St Vincent's hospital or this office. 1t

WANTED TO RENT—A SMALL HOUSE IN the suburbs, must be not more than 3 miles from the city, and must have a large yard. Address HOUSE care this office. 14sl

A BACHELOR PERMANENTLY ENGAGED in the city wants a room and plain substantial board in a private family at moderate price. Address W 1 O Box 756. 14s2

BRITISH BARK JUPITER—NEITHER THE master nor undersigned consignees will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew unless by written order from R. C. JANION & SON. 14s3

NOTICE—TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. PAYment has been stopped on our certificate of deposit No 1471 for $2300, dated Sept. 11 1884. Metropolitan Savings Bank. I. T. HOGUE, Cashier. 1tatf

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. I hereby authorize and appoint Wm Kincaid my legal agent to collect all moneys due me and to oversee all my property in Oregon. W F WISE. 14s2

WANTED—A HIGH SCHOOL GIRL TO MAKE herself generally useful, can attend school and receive board and lodging, no small children. Apply East Park between Jefferson and Madison sts. 14s2

NIKA TICKEY HOE-HOE.

I HAVE SEVERAL PIECES OF LAND NEAR the city and a few improved farms which I will exchange for improved city property either in Portland, East Portland or Albina. H B Oatman, No [illegible] Stark.

BARGAINS. WE WILL OFFER THE FALL and winter styles in dress goods by the yard at cost for thirty days. MOZART'S 70 Morrison street. Jersey waists $1 50. 12s tf

HANDSOME HOUSE NEAR POSTOFFICE FOR rent and furniture for sale. Apply between 10 and 2 o'clock to 167 Sixth st.

CALL AT SEALY MASON & CO'S NO 167 FIRST st and get a catalogue and price list.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING M'F'G CO—NO 92 N. First st cor E, manufacturers of all kinds of fine and black oil clothing.

IMPORTED SWISS CREAM AND OTHER cheeses, new German pickles, full assortment of fancy delicacies, groceries and fruit. MRS. BAUM 66 Morrison st bet Fourth and Fifth. Country orders solicited.

FIRE ENGINES FOR HAND AND STEAM. Hose Carts and Carriages, Book and Ladder Trucks, Hay's patent Hydrant Suction (Hayes patent), Hose Clamps, Hats, Caps and Fire Department Supplies. Estimates furnished. Photographs sent on application. Address D D HAYES, Portland Or.

GET YOUR PRESENTS

—AND—

SCHOOL BOOKS

—AT—

LEUTHOLD'S,

90 First street,

East Side, Bet. Stark and Oak, Portland Or.

DURABLE BOOK-COVERS,

HANDSOME RULERS,

EAGLE LEAD and

GERMAN SLATE PENCILS

GIVEN TO ALL WHO BUY THEIR

SCHOOL BOOKS

—OF—

W. B. AYER & CO.,

93 First street, Portland Oregon

GRAND PRIZE

Military Shooting

CONTEST.

CITY VIEW PARK.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 14, 1884.

Shooting will begin at 1 o'clock sharp. All military companies of Oregon will enter a team of ten men to compete on this day for a

FIFTY-DOLLAR GOLD MEDAL

For the championship of the State, donated by Capt. H SCHNEIDER, medal to be awarded on the grounds to the winning team. Companies will meet at [illegible] o'clock A M at the armory of the [illegible] and over Matthews' liquor store on Front st between Washington and Alder and from there to boats at foot of Taylor st. at 10 o'clock sharp, headed by a band of music.

DANCING

In the Pavilion. Good music will be furnished. All kinds of refreshments on the grounds. Boats will leave foot of Taylor st. at 10 A. M. and every hour till 4 P. M.

TICKETS for round trip including admission to the park 50 cts. Children free.

Any company not having the required arms will be furnished them on application to Capt. H. Schneider, on giving due notice.

THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—A PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND outfit, in Sprague W T. Apply by mail to S. B. GRAHAM, Portland Or.

$550—CHICKEN RANCH FOR SALE. Address "L. J" Care this office. 12s tf

PLATON'S BUSINESS AGENCY, DEKUM block cor First and Washington, room 11

LOST

STRAYED FROM SELLWOOD—A COW, RED with red and white spots and a brand around her horns. A reward will be paid for her recovery. E. SPENCER, Sellwood.

LOST—A RED IRISH SETTER PUP ABOUT TEN months old, dark red with white spot on breast. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to JOHN McGEARIN, corner of Eleventh and Stark st. city.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING RESTAURANT and oyster house, on account of other business. Address P O Box 166, Salem Or.

[illegible]

EPICURES

ALWAYS GO TO

MADAME DROUILHAT'S RESTAURANT. Finest French Dinner on the coast, including wine, coffee and pousse-cafe 50 cts. Try a dinner. Private rooms for ladies. 65 Morrison st, up stairs.

A Butler Paper.

THE OREGON VIDETTE, OF SALEM, OR., is the only Anti Monopoly Butler Paper printed in Oregon. It is a radical sixteen page weekly, containing all of Butler's speeches and the Anti Monopoly news generally. Every farmer and laboring man ought to take and read it. Subscriptions one dollar a year, or fifteen cents until after Presidential Election. Subscriptions received in Portland at Cornelius drug store or by mail address. E. O. NORTON & CO. Salem, Or.

[illegible]

STUDIES IN THE ABOVE SCHOOL WILL BE resumed after the arrival of the new Principal, MR F BELCHER, Monday Sept 22d. [illegible] ZEITFUCHS, Sec'y.

[illegible] moving quickly, values being affected by promise of [illegible] supplies.

A review of last week's San Francisco market [illegible] An improved condition of trade is reported [illegible] week, slight as yet, but affording relief for the [illegible] ent and encouragement for the future. The [illegible] money which has been distributed throughout the country in the harvesting, purchasing and movement of crops, is now finding its way back to the

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

New York Sept 1[illegible]

N P Preferred	41⅜	Pacific Mail	40⅜
Oregon & Trans	15⅞	North Western	105⅞
O Imp Stock	[illegible]	Lake Shore	80
O Imp bonds	[illegible]	New York Central	91
Western Union	64⅞	Erie	15⅞

CLOSING QUOTATIONS

Western Union	64⅞	Oregon & Trans	15⅞
Or. Imp. Stock	20		

Guaranteed [illegible] Pure Linen

COLLARS & CUFFS MARKED

A. Hoexter & Co.

SOLD EVERYWHERE 25c EACH

SKIN DISEASES [illegible] CURE [illegible] Tetter, Salt Rheum, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Itchy Skin Eruptions [illegible] At Druggists.

TO MEN— [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. [illegible]

ASK FOR BROOKS' Soft Finish Spool Cotton [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
C W CORNELIUS Manager

DRAMATIC EVENT OF THE SEASON
Commencing Thursday, Sept. 18th, Matinee Saturday
First appearance here since his Great London Success,
MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT
[illegible] JAMES and an
EXCELLENT COMPANY

Thursday [illegible] YORICK'S LOVE
Friday OTHELLO Mr Barrett [illegible]
Saturday Matinee [illegible]
Saturday Evening JULIUS CÆSAR Mr Barrett as Cassius
Monday Sept [illegible] RICHELIEU which ran [illegible] in London
Tuesday and Thursday Evenings FRANCESCA DA RIMINI
Wednesday Sept [illegible] HAMLET
Friday [illegible] Double Bill—MERCHANT OF VENICE and DAVID GARRICK
Last Barrett Matinee Saturday Sept [illegible]
[illegible] ADO ABOUT NOTHING [illegible] farewell performance
New Costumes Scenery and Music
[illegible] seats now on sale

TIVOLI THEATER,
Corner of First and Madison,
EDWIN STEVENS Manager

REOPENING,
TUESDAY SEPT. 9, 1884,
"GIROFLE-GIROFLA."
Admission 25c and 50c

Sixth Annual Exhibition
OF THE PORTLAND
[illegible]
October 9th to 25th, inclusive.

Most Complete Exhibit of the Mechanic Skill, Inventions, Art, Agriculture and Natural Products of the North Pacific Coast Ever Presented to the Public

Exhibits and Premiums.

Every article method or process susceptible of being displayed at an exhibition of this character and possessing the merit of excellence in point of either utility beauty or attractive novelty and whether related to mechanics arts, science or agriculture will be an acceptable contribution. There is no charge for space or power. Medals of gold silver or bronze and diplomas will be awarded as premiums to meritorious exhibits when entered for competition.

An efficient Orchestra will be present each afternoon and evening.

MILITARY AND FIREMAN'S DAY.

Two days will be set apart as Military and Fireman's day when gold and silver medals will be competed for and awarded to best drilled Infantry Company Oregon or Washington militia contesting therefor, and best run and first water by any hose team entering for competition. Rules and regulations governing these contests, furnished on application to the superintendent.

Reductions in Rates of Fare

Have been secured on all lines running into Portland of forty per cent off the regular rates for round trip tickets and all goods exhibited will be returned free of charge in cases where same have not changed ownership.

ADMISSION.
Adults—Double Season Ticket [illegible]
Single Season Ticket [illegible]
Single Admission [illegible]
Children under 12—Season Ticket [illegible]
Single Admission [illegible]

Any desired information given or sent on application to the superintendent:
CRYSTAL WILSON Sec'y J B CONGLE Pres't
F W ALLEN Supt
No 1 Washington st Portland Or

TOWNE
THE LEADING
Photographer,
First and Morrison.

WANTS.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN [illegible] to take light work at their homes $1 to $4 a day easily made work sent by mail no canvassing. We have good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address with stamp CROWN M'F'G CO 290 Race st Cincinnati.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a private family. Call at 111 N Eighth near G.

WANTED A WOMAN TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at [illegible] Eighth st.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS GIRL TO DO COOKING and general housework, must be reliable. [illegible] from 8 A M to 4 P M at 247 Main street, bet Tenth and Eleventh.

MAN WANTED [illegible] Apply [illegible] AINSLIE & CO's Fourteenth and P.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG STEADY MEN [illegible] potatoes. Inquire at [illegible]

W[illegible]

GIRLS WANTED [illegible] Washington

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

EXPERIENCED YOUNG MAN WANTS POSITION as salesman [illegible] work of any kind [illegible] address [illegible] care this office.

WANTED A POSITION AS CLERK BY young man [illegible] Address [illegible] Washington st [illegible] First streets.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF GOOD business ability [illegible] either as bookkeeper [illegible] commercial [illegible] for some reliable [illegible] giving full name [illegible] this office.

B[illegible] COMPETENT [illegible]

G[illegible] guaranteed [illegible]

W[illegible] BOOKKEEPER [illegible]

BOOKKEEPER WANTS SITUATION [illegible] expert first class references will work one [illegible] free to prove ability. Address W J care Oregonian.

GIRLS—RELIABLE AND WILLING [illegible] work at Mrs. Plato's Dekum bldg.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR GASKELL'S Compendium of Forms revised enlarged over [illegible] pages [illegible] important matter added [illegible] ever published sells easily. Occidental Publishing Co, F J HARLEY 225½ First st rooms 5 and 6.

AGENTS—LIVES OF CLEVELAND AND Hendricks with all the political statistics [illegible] years, lowest price. Occidental Publishing Co, HARLEY Manager 225½ First st, rooms 5 and 6.

WANTED TWO ACTIVE LIVE AGENTS [illegible]

WANTED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN [illegible] Occidental Publishing Co [illegible] rooms 5 and 6.

TO LET—ROOMS.

FOR RENT A WELL FURNISHED [illegible] alcove front room in a good house, board if desired, family private terms moderate 48 Yamhill st.

ROOMS—ONE LARGE ROOM NICELY furnished on first floor suitable for two gentlemen. Also other rooms cheap. Call at east door [illegible] Washington street.

CHOICE FURNISHED ROOMS AT MODERATE [illegible] pleasant locality private family [illegible]

FOR RENT [illegible] Address [illegible]

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—SMALL COTTAGES AT $9 A month [illegible] line of street railway. Inquire 112 First street.

FOR RENT—NEW COTTAGE OF SIX ROOMS on Twenty first [illegible] bet K and L. Apply next door to premises.

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM TWO STORY HOUSE with all modern improvements [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the copartnership heretofore existing between Sweeney & R J Linden E Loewenberg and R Loewenberg under the firm name of Sweeney, Loewenberg & Co is this day dissolved by mutual consent, R J Linden and Chas Sweeney retiring from said business. The business will be hereafter carried on by R Loewenberg and H Loewenberg under the firm name of Loewenberg Bros, who assume all the liabilities and collect all the outstanding accounts of said firm.
R J LINDEN
R LOEWENBERG
Spokane Falls W T Sept 10 1884.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 14 1884

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland Or as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID IN ADVANCE

Daily per month	$ 1 00
Daily with Sunday per month	1 25
Daily per year	10 00
Daily with Sunday per year	12 00
Sunday per year	2 00
Sunday and Weekly per year	4 00
The Weekly per year	2 50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS
Daily per week delivered Sunday excepted 25c
Daily per week delivered Sunday included [illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND Sept 13 7:07 P M

Place of observation	Height of Barom	Change last 8 hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inches	State of weather
Portland	30 01	0	57	N	00	Clear
Olympia	30 03	0	58	SW	00	Fair
Red Bluff	30 01	05	67	N	00	Clear
Sacramento	29 98	0	62	S	00	Clear
Mendocino	0 05	0	64	NE	00	Clear
Fort Canby	30 04	03	66	W	00	Clear
Tatoosh	30 01	0	64	W	00	Cl dy

Minimum 44 maximum 64

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places
Postoffice candy store Fifth and Morrison
Staples Fourth and Morrison
Browning's 79 Morrison
Blodgett's 103 Morrison
Potters First and Washington
S L Stone's First and Ash
Chas Rotell First and [illegible]
Morgan N W Cor First and Salmon
Odell First near Clay
Rankin Fourth and [illegible] streets East [illegible]
Mrs M Baum 86 Morrison
Bullet 96 First
Wilcox southwest corner First and Oak
Finnen northwest corner First and Oak
Portland News Co 130 First
Holton House News Stand Fourth and Alder
Quimby House News Stand Fourth corner C
Kinney Fifth and Morrison
Reed First near Salmon
Mrs Carroll First bet E and F
Cornell 110 First st
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN cor Front and Stark
Pinschower 61 Washington
Hollub, 104 First
Shields 63 North First street
Vocasovich 91 North First street
C H Read Jefferson street ferry

PORTLAND POSTOFFICE.

Mail boxes cleared at 6 and 10 15 A M and 9 P M. Atlantic and Eastern mails close at 11 A M South and 8 45 A M. West Side 7 30 A M. Lower Columbia Vancouver and Cascades at midnight. North of Tacoma and Sound 12 30 P M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Taylor Street M E church—Rev H K Hines D D will preach at 11 A M and 7 30 P M

Grace M E Sunday school will meet at 12 45 P M in the Scandinavian church corner of Twelfth and D streets

Scandinavian M E church corner D and Twelfth streets—Rev C J Larson pastor. Preaching at 11 A M and 7.30 P M

North Portland M E Mission corner Sixteenth and S streets—Sunday school 2 P M. Preaching 7.30 P M, by Rev G M Pierce

St Mathews Chapel (Episcopal) First and Caruthers streets—Regular Sunday service at 11 A M and 7.30 P M. Sunday school at 10 A M

St Stephen's Chapel corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets—Divine service will be held in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A M and at 4 P M. Seats free. Sunday school at 10

First Presbyterian church corner Washington and Third streets—A L Lindsley, pastor. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 12 30. Strangers and especially young men cordially invited

South Portland M E Mission Baker's hall corner Mead and Hood streets—Sunday school 3 P M. [illegible] P M gospel meeting conducted by Capt Ingor[illegible]. Short addresses. Good singing. Everybody welcome

Albina Presbyterian church—Regular service in Union hall at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Rev R J Laughlin will conduct the morning service and Elder Wm C Cole the evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all

North Portland Presbyterian Mission—Pastor Rev R J Laughlin. Services will be held at the new chapel on the corner of Sixteenth and M streets. Sunday school at [illegible] P M. Preaching service at 7.30 P M

Unitarian church corner Seventh and Yamhill streets T L Eliot minister—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 12 30. The evening service will be omitted until October and services held at South Portland

Plymouth Congregational church corner Fourteenth and E streets—The service at 11 A M and 7 30 P M conducted by acting pastor George H Lee. Sabbath school at 12 30 P M. Our work is prospering. Seats are free. All are welcome

Hall street M E Church corner Hall and Sixth streets—Preaching 11 A M by Rev G M Pierce. Sunday school 12 15 P M. 7 30 P M gospel meeting conducted by J E Eastline. Short addresses. Good singing. Free seats. Everybody welcome

South Portland Mission (Unitarian)—The anniversary of the Sunday school will be observed with appropriate exercises and address at 3 P M. In the evening at 7 30 there will be religious services and a sermon by Rev Mr Eliot. All are cordially invited

First Congregational church corner Second and Jefferson streets—Service to morrow at 11 A M. Preaching by the pastor Rev Frederic R Marvin. Sunday school and pastor's bible class at 12 30 P M. Funeral of Miss Carrie Himes at [illegible] P M. No evening service

Calvary Presbyterian Church corner Ninth and Clay streets. Pastor Rev E T Lee. Sacrament of the Lord's supper at 11 A M. Sermon omitted. Preaching at 7 30 P M. Sabbath school at 12 30 o'clock. A cordial invitation to these services is extended to all

First Christian church Columbia and east Park—Preaching Lordsday morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, H J Seaman. Subject Judgment. Evening services at 7 30. Subject Love our enemies. Lordsday school at 12 30. The public are cordially invited

First Evangelical church corner Eighth and Clay streets—Services Sunday Sept 14 at 11 A M and 7.30 P M. Sunday school at 9 30 A M. All understanding German are cordially invited to attend these services. Rev A Schlenk pastor residence 191 Clay street

Christadelphians—Meeting over Prentice's music store on First between Stark and Washington streets room 6. Lecture by A Snashall at 11 A M. Subject "The Gospel or Promise of Political Freedom for the Human Race as begun in Israel's exodus from Egypt." No collection

United Presbyterian church Dusand music hall, corner First and Clay streets—Rev William R Stevenson pastor. Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Sabbath school at 12 30 P M. The hall has been further enlarged and is now comfortably heated. A most cordial invitation to all

First Baptist church corner Fourth and Alder streets—Rev J Q A Henry pastor. Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Morning subject "Delay in the Discharge of Duty." Evening "The Valley of the Shadow of Death," 4th in series on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Free pews. Everyone welcome. Strangers invited

The Church of Sea and Land corner Third and D streets—Chaplain Stubbs pastor. Sacramental sermon and communion service at 11 A M. Sunday school at 12. Preaching at 7 30 P M. Week day services—Monday Bethel Home Lodge. Tuesday prophetic study. Thursday prayer meeting. Friday Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Young Men's Christian Association N E corner First and Salmon streets—Services. Bible study for young men every Sunday morning from 9 30 to 10 30 in the chapel. Public praise meeting 3 15 P M in new hall. Young men's meeting Wednesday evening at 8. Noonday meetings daily from 12 15 to 12 45. Rooms open daily except Sunday, from 8 30 A M to 9.30 P M. All are welcome

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS

M E Mission Room Albina—Rev S Matthew will preach Sunday morning and evening

M E church Rev S P Wilson pastor—Service at 11 A M and 7 P M. Sunday school at 12.30 P M

St David's Episcopal church Rev John W Sellwood, rector—Services at 11 A M and 7.30 P M. Sabbath school at 9:30 A M

Preaching at the Congregational church by Rev E B Loomis of Portland commencing at 11 o'clock A M. Sabbath school at 12 30. No evening service.

Zion Evangelical Church Stephens addition—Rev C C Poling, pastor. Services at Shute's hall, corner of Sixth and W streets at 11 A M and 7.30 P M. Sabbath school at 10 A M

Saint Francis' Catholic church corner Eleventh J street. Rev P Macken rector—Low mass at 8 A M high mass at 10 30 A M vespers and benediction at 4 P M. Sunday school at 3 P M

Services at the First Baptist church corner of G and Seventh streets next Sunday at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Preaching by the pastor Rev O H Hobart. Themes morning "The Preciousness of Christ." Evening "The Moral Power of the Cross." Sunday school at 12 30. Strangers are welcome

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Mrs De Blatz—Well I will try you if you have a good recommendation from your last place. Domestic—A what m'm? A recommendation a character. A character is it ye want. An sich character. A character for? Well well as you ask me for a character. And why not? "You mum—you the wife of a sneak-thief a blarking [illegible] villain the man what murdered his grandmother sure an' stole the pennies from a dead pauper's eyes—you—" Mercy on me! What are you talking about? "Ye're villain of a husband of coorse. Shure didn't I rade the papers when he was runnin for office"—*Philadelphia Call*

A young artist says he has searched the large cities in vain for a model of Venus. He should now visit the seaside resorts and watch the young ladies sporting in the breakers in their fashionable bathing costumes. They come nearer the model of Venus in the matter of dress than anything he will find in the cities. But perhaps he wouldn't know a Venus if he were to stumble over one—*Norristown Herald*

To Parents.

You can get any of the books used in the public schools at lowest prices at Hill's City Book Store 171 First street. Covers and blotters free

Drink Cream Fruit Soda and Grateful Vichy Thunder [illegible] and Ash. Theater block.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

The Oregon arrived at 4 15 yesterday afternoon

The burglar shot by Dr Pilkington two weeks ago is getting well

Leggett Tisdale, son of Colonel Tisdale of Simcoe, Ontario is visiting his cousin W[illegible]dale

W E Wise and family have gone to [illegible] Angeles [illegible] the health of Mrs Wise requiring a change

S M [illegible] agent is raising a colony of 200 [illegible] bring to Oregon

Miss Grace McMaster who has been visiting friends in San Francisco returned on yesterday's steamer

The jury in the case of Gee against Culver for damages returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $100

A special excursion party en route for Portland is billed to leave Chicago on the 17th of the present month

Two of the brothers Earp officials who were driven from Arizona by an organized band of cowboys are at the Esmond

The opening of the Kalama branch of the Northern Pacific has again been postponed this time from the 20th inst until October 1

J A Woods an expert sent out by the United States Electric Light Company to take charge of the work deserted by C[illegible] has arrived here

Mr I I Willis formerly chief clerk under H D Sanborn purchasing agent of the N P R R Co and later engaged in the merchandise trade at Spokane died last Wednesday

Captain Olsen the popular merchant of Freeport is a grandpa, a baby having been born to his daughter Mrs C Davolt Sept 11. The captain is more than proud over the event

Captain Varneburg master of the [illegible] was fined $10 yesterday by Justice Davis for resisting an officer. The charge of assaulting the boy Higgins who refused to pay his fare was dismissed

About 30 sportsmen left for Sauvie's island this morning on the steamer City of Salem. They should have good shooting and if their ducks do not swamp the boat will return about eight o'clock this evening

The funeral of Carrie, the daughter of Mr George H Himes will take place from the Congregational church at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The remains will be buried in the new Greenwood cemetery

James Dillon, a section boss on the Northern Pacific railroad, was badly hurt on the 11th near Ritchie's point, above Freeport, W T, by his handcar jumping the track and passing over him. His arm was broken side bruised, and otherwise badly injured

Prof E A Smith and Rev Mr Kaiser, are engaged in organizing an oratorio society. Parties wishing to join can leave their names at Harris music store. Mr Kaiser has studied oratorio music in Vienna for nine years. There will be no charge for joining the society

Rev Geo W Izer and family left by last night's steamer for San Francisco where he will enter on the duties of pastor of Howard street M E church. All day yesterday his residence was crowded with parishioners and other friends who called to say farewell and wish him God speed on his journey and in his new field of labor

The New York city directory for 1884 5 has been received at the library here. A frequenter of the place has figured up the number of Smiths named therein and finds that there are 2880. The number of Browns is about 1140. The directory contains 300 029 names and allowing that each represents five persons, the population of New York is 1 500,145

H W Micklores of Pendleton was brought down yesterday by Special Deputy United States Marshal F A Vincent on a charge of stealing horses from the Indians on the Umatilla reservation. He had an examination before United States Commissioner E Page Tustin and was held to answer in the sum of $500. He expects to be able to give bail

From special Deputy U S Marshal F A Vincent, who came down yesterday with a prisoner, the following particulars of the accident to Deputy U S Marshal Moreland are learned. He was out in a buggy with Indian Agent Somerville serving subpoenas when one of the horses got his tail over the lines and the team ran away. Mr Somerville jumped out and caused the buggy to tip, throwing Moreland out and breaking his hip

ARRIVED PASSENGERS

Passed Heron yesterday to arrive in Portland to day—Mrs S Hanson, W A Earl, S V Villard, J A Knapp, Frank [illegible] and wife, Louis Van Hoffman

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE

C G Saylor father of Dr W H Saylor of this city died at his home near McMinnville at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was a pioneer of 1852 well known and highly respected. His illness was dropsy from which he suffered for some time, and his death was not unexpected. The funeral will take place Tuesday

SPECIAL TRAIN AND HALF RATES TO THE FAIR

The O & C R R Co have placed excursion tickets on sale from Portland to fair grounds and return at $2 35 each tickets good from September 15 to 20 inclusive. During state fair week an extra passenger train will leave Salem at 4 30 P M and fair grounds at 4 P M arriving at Portland at 8 P M

DEXTER BARRED.

Van B Delashmutt yesterday received a dispatch from Helena stating that his horse Dexter, which won a race there on Friday, was barred from the free for all race. As his agent had complied with all the rules in regard to entering the horse Mr Delashmutt telegraphed to him to put Dexter on the track and if he was not allowed to run to claim the purse

FOURTH COMPANY ORGANIZED

Last night Company D, the fourth company of the Blaine and Logan regiment from the Third ward was organized at the headquarters 201 First street with the following officers: Captain, William Hopken, first lieutenant Patrick Grady, second lieutenant Henry Chapman, third lieutenant J T Dirazza, first sergeant H Sanford second sergeant J R Bar[illegible]. Company A will meet for drill Monday evening

EFFECTS OF THE RAIN

The late storm has somewhat checked the movement of fruit. But it still is being shipped to California. A lot of apples will be shipped to Montana to morrow. The rain has had a somewhat deleterious effect on the apple crop starting them growing again and rendering them less liable to keep well. Considerable fruit has been dried, and there is an order here for a lot of dried Oregon prunes. If fruit has been properly dried it will probably find a ready market at fair rates

PRESIDENT J H FAIRCHILD AT Y M C A HALL

The president of Oberlin college James H Fairchild en route from Honolulu to his field of labor in the east, in passing through the city has kindly consented to deliver a short address to the Young Men's Christian Association in their new hall this afternoon at 3 15. All should endeavor to hear him. A reception of welcome was given Mr Fairchild in the association parlors by a few people formerly connected with Oberlin and its institutions, but now residents of this city. It was a very pleasant affair

DEATH

Marion Bills, who has been in failing health for some time, died Friday evening at his residence No 101 North Fifteenth street, near H. The deceased was a son of Cincinnatus Bills one of the early sheriffs of Multnomah county, and 31 years of age. He was an Oregon boy had grown up was married. He had long been an employe of the Oregon Transfer Company. About four years since his health began to fail and two years ago he went to California for his benefit. He leaves a wife and four children

PURSER ARRESTED

Ed J Smith, formerly purser of the steamer Gipsy was arrested yesterday upon complaint of Cohn Bros, fur dealers charging him with larceny by bailee in that he failed to pay them $183 50, the amount of a bill given him for collection. He gave bonds and was released. Smith has been in the habit of attending to sales and collections for several houses here on coast wise trips and has borne a fair reputation. He was formerly freight clerk at Ainsworth dock, and was engaged as purser of the Gipsy on her first trip out of Portland

STOLE CLOTHING

Charles Yates, a miner just arrived from Cœur d'Alene stole a coat and vest from a dummy in front of A Roberts' establishment about 9 o'clock last night and started down Alder street with the boodle. He was chased and overtaken by two clerks and turned over to policeman Watson who took him to the city jail. Yates said that he had walked all the way from the mines—over 600 miles—and on the last hundred did not have a mouthful of food. He was wild with hunger and stole the garments to get something to eat. His appearance indicates that he is not a rogue

[illegible] MOVEMENTS

The Oregon arrived at Astoria at 8 10 A M and left up one hour later arriving here early last evening. The British bark Jupiter is docked at B street the Alpheta having been hauled astern. The little steamer Gipsy was yesterday loading coal oil for San Francisco. The collier Walla Walla left for Seattle yesterday. The Kate F Troop is discharging ballast at the east side warehouse and the Fargo Law has returned to the gas works. The schooner Alpha crossed out for Tillamook. The bark Ella S Thayer reached Astoria from San Francisco and the barkentine Portland crossed out

BOLD ROBBERY

Friday evening a rough looking man came into the house of Samuel Morehead, on the corner of Thirteenth and K streets and drawing a revolver on Mrs Morehead who was alone demanded her money. She had just returned from the butcher shop and had her purse containing a few dollars in her hand. She immediately handed it to the robber who did not ask for anything else but left the house. Mrs Morehead was so badly frightened she ran at once to her father's house near by and someone was sent to notify the police. This was done and search is being made for the fellow. The amount stolen was about $5. The same man was at the house the day before. Mrs Morehead thinks but although he demanded admission she bolted the door in his face and he went away

CAME IN THE NEHALEM

C Beale has just returned from a trip to the Nehalem valley. He went in from St Helens over a very good road. At the junction of East fork with the Nehalem river 25 miles from St Helens is Pittsburg where is located Browse's mill and a postoffice. Lumber is sold there at $8 per thousand. There is considerable good bottom land along the Nehalem covered with a heavy growth of fine cedar timber. Mr Beale says that he saw more cedar during the trip than during all his previous 22 years residence in Oregon. Settlers there say that if people with families come in they will assist them in hunting claims but they do not want any bachelors to locate there. These [illegible] form specimens of humanity file on claims and after a while go off and leave them and then if any one wants to take up these claims he is liable to have trouble. Nehalem is the finest hunting ground in the northwest. Mr Beale saw six deer on his way in a buck doe and twin fawns in one party. Browse's boy saw 25 elk in one band a few days since. Many of the settlers are now out hunting elk for their winter's meat. Now that the Nehalem country is so easy of access, it is probable that many of our hunters will visit that place before long

ANOTHER EXPRESS INJUNCTION SUIT

A suit was commenced in the U S circuit court yesterday by Wells, Fargo & Co against the Northern Pacific railroad company for the purpose of compelling the latter to grant the complainant facilities for carrying on its express business over the road soon to be put in operation between this place and Kalama. There are several suits of the same nature now pending in the court and injunctions have been granted to prevent the various railroad and steamboat companies from refusing to carry Wells Fargo & Co's express. The Northern Pacific railroad company has also been restrained in Washington territory and prevented from ousting Wells Fargo & Co from their road. But now that the Northern is about to open the road from here to Kalama and to discontinue the line of boats to Kalama which furnish Wells Fargo & Co the only facilities for carrying their express between this city and Kalama the latter bring this suit to secure the right to carry their express over the road about to be opened which is the only road in Oregon belonging to the N P R R Co. Wells, Fargo & Co complain that by being deprived of facilities between Portland and Kalama they will be cut off from connection with their business in Washington territory British Columbia and Alaska and will thereby suffer great and irreparable injury to their business in all other states and territories. They therefore pray that the defendant be enjoined from excluding their business or officers [illegible] its cars etc. Judge Deady granted a restraining order and an order to show cause why the injunction should not be granted

PRISONER [illegible]

Yesterday forenoon Frank Frisbie was arraigned in Justice Dybus' court. He had been shaved and all traces of travel removed and presented a natty and unconcerned appearance. The complaint sworn to by Henry Failing, charging him with larceny in a banking house of $210 in coin and currency was read to him by Prosecuting Attorney Graham. After a brief consultation with Mr Hodges his attorney Frisbie entered a plea of not guilty. He waived examination and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of $3000. He was then escorted to a carriage and driven back to jail and thus ended act fourth of the drama in which Frisbie is to play a star engagement. Extravagant habits and a faculty of not being able to live within his income has been his ruin. A few years ago he was engaged in the hosiery business on Broadway New York, and was prosperous and respected. He had a fine residence in the suburbs of New York drove a pair of fast horses and was considered worth $150 000. His father was considered worth half a million, and he married a young lady whose mother was supposed to be worth about the same sum

But he lived too fast and failed in business and his father's fortune disappeared and also that of his wife's mother. He had some stock in a Montana mining company of which he was secretary and after his failure he came out to Helena and found that his stock amounted to nothing. He was in the liquor business there for a time and then came down here and was taken into the First National bank. There was no vacancy but as [illegible] needed something to do and was out of funds and desired work at no price he was put on as assistant to the exchange clerk at $75 per month. At Christmas although he had only been there a few weeks he received the same present as the older employes and had his salary raised to $125. He was a very competent man, and if he had been honorable and content to live honestly for a time would doubtless have been promoted and might now have been living happily with his family instead of being a disgraced and dishonored prisoner with the doors of the penitentiary yawning to receive him

IT WILL HARDLY PAY TO WAIT

Just to show how absurdly some people can talk we print the following from the *Pacific Journal* published at Oysterville, W T. The name of the "Portland merchant" is not given. Probably he is the husband of Mrs Harris. Sairey Gamp's friend

A Portland merchant who does a large business in that city and who has been in business there for twenty years, spent a few weeks here this summer. He says Portland has seen its best day, in his opinion. He says since the Northern Pacific was finished her trade has greatly fallen off east of the mountains, and that soon the Oregon Pacific will be done to Corvallis and then all business south of Portland from Salem must inevitably go to San Francisco by way of Yaquina, that all of the products of the valley will go that way that when the Northern Pacific builds the Cascade division, which certainly will be built, the products of the inland empire will all go to the Sound, that all grain coming to Portland by the O R & N from east of the mountains and all that may come by the Willamette roads will not stop short of Puget Sound. Then when the Oregon Pacific is extended across the mountains into Idaho, the natural channel of outlet for that country will be by Yaquina bay. All supplies for the Willamette valley and along the Oregon Pacific as far east as Idaho till it comes within reach of eastern markets must come from San Francisco. Then there will be a road from Winnemucca to the Willamette valley whose business will come from the east and San Francisco by way of Yaquina. Chicago and other eastern cities already supply the country on the Northern Pacific as far west as Spokane Falls with merchandise of every kind. And whatever Portland merchants may say or do, whatever measures the board of trade or chamber of commerce may take however much improvement is put upon the Columbia and Willamette rivers by government or by Portland capital, her doom is sealed, her trade and business must leave her. Puget Sound will get the bulk of business from east of the mountains and Yaquina will get the balance. The more roads that are built the worse will it be for Portland, they will all be tributary to the Sound and Yaquina, while Portland will be simply a whistling station."

At the present writing it is Saturday night and there is no opportunity to see anybody, but one day this week if an OREGONIAN reporter thinks of it, he will inquire of the next man he meets if this can be true. But a word just here to Yaquina and Puget Sound. Don't either of you wait for Portland's shoes

TRAGEDY NEAR WAITSBURG

About half past 5 o'clock Thursday evening, an altercation occurred on H Parker's ranch, near Waitsburg Washington territory, between Frank Moore and Marsh Fairchilds both of Walla Walla in which Moore fired five shots with a revolver at Fairchilds three taking effect—one in the abdomen one in the side and one in the arm. Moore then covered two witnesses, and swearing to kill the first pursuer fled over the hills. The fracas grew out of trifles. There had been bad feeling between the two for over a week. Thursday evening both parties armed themselves expecting trouble when they met. Moore said "I am ready for you." Fairchilds fired the first shot without effect. Moore then fired four shots in quick succession, three taking effect. Fairchilds fell and begged for mercy. On leaving Moore bade his companions good bye and said "I will take care of myself. No one had better come up too close behind me tonight." Fairchilds was followed to the scene of the fracas by his companions of the threshing outfit who expected war. After the shooting Fairchild said he brought it on on himself and that if he recovered he would never carry a revolver again. Fairchilds lingered several hours and died. There are various opinions as to the justification of the shooting. Moore is a single man and came from Texas about a year ago. He was a faithful worker and apparently a man of good disposition. He is not in the habit of carrying a pistol. Marsh Fairchilds is 25 years old. He is single but has a mother and sister residing near Waitsburg. Sheriff Hosler, of Columbia county is out after Moore

NEW BOOKS

The following new books have been received and filed to the Library Association of Portland during the week

Harper's New Monthly Magazine Vol 68 from December 1883 to May 1884

A Treatise on Chemistry By H E Roscoe and C Schorlemmer, F R S. Vol 3. The Chemistry of the Hydrocarbons and their Derivatives or Organic Chemistry Part 2

The Court of London By George W M Reynolds

Countess of Monte Cristo A companion to Alexander Dumas' celebrated novel of The Count of Monte Cristo

The Wife of Monte Cristo A continuation of Alexander Dumas' celebrated novel of Monte Cristo

The Son of Monte Cristo Sequel to the Wife of Monte Cristo

The following works have been presented to the Library Association of Portland by the Rev F R Marvin: London Poems By Robert Buchanan and Practical Dissection By Richard M Hodges

By H L Pittock, Esq Vol 23 of the DAILY OREGONIAN from Feb 4 1884 to Aug 3 1884

OUTGOING PASSENGERS

Steamship Columbia sailed at midnight with the following passengers

S Englander	C M Fogg
F B Webster	G J Cowan
S Linderman	M Betzel
E Warren	Fip Meyerfeldt
W M Thornton	M S Keeling
Judge S J Field	R R Winter and family
Rev G W Izer and family	Miss Story
W F Benjamin and wife	Mrs J S W[illegible]son
Mrs J N Matlock	Mrs [illegible]
Mrs Emma M Coy	Master Lev[illegible]
Mrs M Levison & child	S A Hamburger
Wm Ings	A Ferguson
S A Emery	H Hall
John Keeling	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
O H [illegible]	[illegible]
I G Kimmond	Henry [illegible]
M M Lock	J L Newman
[illegible]	By D [illegible]
A Hillman	Dr Arker [illegible]
W M [illegible]	C [illegible]
Mrs H [illegible]	Chas P [illegible]
Mrs S M [illegible]	[illegible] Green
Mrs [illegible]	Mrs S P [illegible]
Wm & Parker & wf	M [illegible]
Mrs [illegible]	Mrs Perry
[illegible]	Miss Perry
Mrs Butler & s	[illegible]
O I Dillon wf & [illegible]	[illegible]
W F Wise wf & ch	Mrs [illegible]
Ole Olsen	J T Magee & wf
Mrs C D Simpson	Sam Fay
J Dorsey	Chas Reid [illegible]
Miss McIlvan	Mrs A D [illegible]
T A Dodd	I S Harve
Oli Fon[illegible]	J T Marshal
W M Curtis & wf	F I Doll
Dr F T Maghart	Win Hall
J W Perkins	H S A Stewart
Lee Moore wf & [illegible]	And [illegible]

THE COURTS

U S DISTRICT COURT [illegible]
SATURDAY Sep[illegible]

The Columbia re. Decree of [illegible] after [illegible] to clerks and marshals fees salary of $ 97 70 [illegible] to claimants [illegible]

[illegible] vs O Franklin—Dismissed

John Myer admitted to [illegible]

STATE CIRCUIT [illegible]

David I [illegible] vs M [illegible] Culver. Verdict for plaintiff and damages set at $100

O [illegible] vs [illegible] allowed [illegible] to amend [illegible] complaint

[illegible] vs J A [illegible] Judgment for plaintiff [illegible] and costs

Henry Meyer vs S [illegible] Dismissed at plaintiff's cost

State vs Geo Frank [illegible] Thursday to plead

A [illegible] vs [illegible] Restitution of property and damages [illegible] and costs against plaintiff

Father Godin vs J [illegible] Sam H [illegible]

POLICE COURT MONDAY [illegible]

Mary Hastings Drunk and [illegible] forfeited bail

[illegible] same

Ah [illegible] same

[illegible] forfeited bail

CONVICTED OF MANSLAUGHTER

[illegible] Sept 13

[illegible] murder of [illegible] committed near [illegible] Saturday evening. The state [illegible] A McBride district attorney [illegible] R [illegible] Thomp[illegible] of this city. The trial was [illegible] on both sides. The [illegible] the jury made [illegible] by a large audience. After being out about [illegible] the jury returned a verdict [illegible] manslaughter. Sentence was pronounced Friday morning by Judge Taylor who went as far as the law allows and gave the prisoner 15 years in the penitentiary and fined him $5000. [illegible] living in the vicinity where the murder was [illegible] are much disappointed in the result [illegible] expected Hawthorne would be found guilty of murder in the first degree

BLAINE AND LOGAN CLUB AT OREGON CITY

OREGON CITY Sept 15

The political campaign in Clackamas county opened last evening by the organization of a Blaine and Logan club. John [illegible] Apperson, president, W [illegible] secretary. The club passed a resolution to attend the mass meeting at Portland on the 18th [illegible] will be there [illegible] strong. Blaine and Logan will carry Clackamas county next November [illegible] 400 majority
B C

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.

C G Gunther the well known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer 101 Prince street New York will sell elegant [illegible] at retail at lowest cash [illegible]. This will afford a splendid opportunity [illegible] reliable Furs direct from manufacturer and save retailer's profits. Fashion book mailed free

[illegible] be starving. This is no reason why [illegible] ranches should [illegible] New York [illegible] fashion do [illegible] ranches for a [illegible] ladies will take [illegible] will not only be relieved [illegible] Indians will be fed and [illegible] Journal.

[illegible] Europe Mr [illegible] the selection of [illegible] opening takes place on Wednesday [illegible] Friday next and [illegible] and arranged. The store on [illegible] Oak will be kept [illegible]

By the burning of the great Distillery and Bonded warehouses at Connellsville Penn, July 23d including 7 000 barrels of whisky $600 000 worth of property was consumed!

THE GILMAN—[illegible] takes is now in full charge as manager of this popular [illegible] will be pleased to welcome all his old friends

Madame Seuvier
Will do cutting and fitting Mondays and Tuesdays. Taylor made suits dinner and evening suits made on shortest notice

Cheap Reading
A new and large assortment of Seaside Libraries just received at Hill's 171 First street

Parties going to the state fair can purchase tickets cor Second and Stark streets and have their baggage checked at their residence. L C & E T Co

"BENEFITS OF THE NEW SHIPPING ACT."

Under the above heading a certain Mr Thomas Turk in this city advertises himself as a shipping master by authority of the British consul at Portland Oregon and says his crews can be supplied to masters of vessels with and without advances on the shortest possible notice by him

These things are [illegible] his declarations. The first is that the British consul could [illegible] any violation of the shipping act of the United States. [illegible] name [illegible] his advertisement [illegible] readily [illegible] [illegible] I have no doubt [illegible] his name to run in the advertisement [illegible] artfully drafted and so well calculated to mislead. The second is [illegible] the shipmasters are not so ignorant of the provisions of the new shipping bill as to suppose that Mr Thomas Turk, because he advertises himself as a shipping master by the authority of the British consul can confer such a benefit as to supply them crews with or without advances

The third fact is that "the new shipping act has been passed for the express purpose of enabling crews to ship themselves without any of Mr Thomas Turk's credentials or professions of appointment by authority of the British consul at Portland

Sailors take a friend's advice and go and ship yourselves. Be assured if you are British subjects the British vice consul at Portland Oregon will extend to you every encouragement and help [illegible] without going to Mr Turk whether it be to this new comer among us or his more widely known namesake and brother or to any other person. If you are Americans you will find American officials legally authorized and whose sworn duty it is to help you to [illegible] ship without the help of anyone except the legitimately recognized parties to the contract

The United States congress throws over all seamen shipping out of the United States its protecting hand and says to all such. It is now your privilege and duty to make your own contracts with masters of vessels. It also assures you of every cent of your wages if discharged at any foreign port and makes it the duty of ship masters to pay you all that is due you at the time of such discharge

Seamen, if you would realize the benefits of the new shipping act, assert your manhood act like other laborers, make your own contracts with masters of vessels in which you ship. The whole power of the United States government will sustain you in so doing. Remember the governments of the United States and of Great Britain alike make it a misdemeanor for anyone to ship crews with advance the professions of the Catman to the board of trade of the Sailors Home Well street, London to the contrary notwithstanding. Your servant
CHAPLAIN STUBBS

A COMBAT ABOVE THE CLOUDS

How Two Prospectors Fought Fierce Grizzlies on the Roof of the World

Salt Lake Tribune

Charles F Blackburn, a famous prospector who incidentally in his travels [illegible] the Black [illegible] furnishes [illegible] narrative [illegible] Ranger [illegible] ranger at [illegible] at daybreak [illegible] It was [illegible] nearly 11 000 feet high [illegible] description of the scenery but tell about the bear

Whi[illegible] carefully [illegible] we were [illegible] looking at them through the glass we soon found that they had no knowledge of our presence. We were within a hundred yards of them and then stantling. We both shouted to raise the bears. The grizzly [illegible] us first, the other was a cinnamon [illegible] immediately after seeing us the grizzly jumped up from the snow and came charging growling at every step

Hank had a Sharp's rifle and a good six shooter. I had a Winchester and a full belt of [illegible] the bear came within fifty [illegible] we both began to [illegible] grizzly. We [illegible] having good breech [illegible] I [illegible] brave [illegible] came at [illegible] on having a [illegible] at the grizzly [illegible] Mr Grizzly come within thirty paces [illegible] like a Mississippi steamboat. Hank says [illegible] Give it to him. Hank shot bruin through the top of the neck [illegible] he was not hurt but he growled loud with rage. We both opened fire and the bear would fall at every shot. Seeing that the other bear had started for us I took careful aim at the grizzly's head and fired killing him instantly. He went rolling down the snowy slope and did not stop until he had rolled out on the ice of a frozen lake 2000 feet below

As the dead grizzly rolled away the two cinnamon moved bravely up. When within a hundred yards we commenced on him. We could not shoot fast enough. The bear was soon between us, and it was dangerous to shoot at all. In less than two seconds the bear made for Ranger Hank, knocking him down and instantly jumping on him. Hank lost his rifle, but made good use of his revolver shooting the bear in the mouth and brain killing bruin instantly. The bear dropped and being squarely over Hank mashed him deep in the snow. It was not long until I rolled the bear off Ranger Hank and Mr Pete went tumbling down the snowy slope landing alongside the grizzly on the frozen lake. Hank and I concluded to kill no more bears that day

THE HOTELS

THE GILMAN

Frank Wise [illegible] City	A B Wheeler Salem
[illegible] Lyon Oakland Cal	O S [illegible] New York
M Lamond Boston	W C Williams do
Mrs Geo H [illegible] & daughter Boston	W [illegible] & wf Eagle City
Geo White Carbonad	J G Farp & wf do
W C Mitchell do	R Irving Seattle

ESMOND

A Chamberlain Sacramento	W H Hager S P [illegible]
W S Lorake do	R Hager do
C U Barlow do	S P Hager do
Mrs L Favor do	F H [illegible] do
M Wilson & wf S P	W H Hobb & wf, Umatilla
F F Sharkey do	C W Atwood & wf, Flint Mich
J Palachi & wf, do	O D Everett Cleveland, O
Mrs Harman do	Alex Montgomery Seattle
H P Newsracer do	W W Gattis & wf Chicago
P G Buford Forest Grove	B P Valentine, New York
R D Peebles London	H L Kirkman do
S Brack Ft Snelling	D Hall U S Army
J A Fairchild Oberlin	R L Dashell Dayton
Miss A O Hensl[illegible], Dalles	

HOLTON HOUSE

I Michael Dayton	C Catlin Prescott
A I Sayer H[illegible]	F G Sanborn Oakland Cal
Louis Bauer S Francisco	J M Martin Chicago
S J Gabriel do	J T Parkinson Salt Lake
T W Fenn do	Mrs J G Danford Cheney
M L H Knor do	M D Scott, Seattle
A E [illegible]	F A Vincent Pendleton
F F Adams do	J M Parrish Astoria
Wm Bennett do	J H Marshall Bucyrus
John C[illegible] do	R P Eckhart Salem
L J Woodmansee do	P P Murphy Boston

From the number of Lanes mentioned in the Chi[illegible] one would suppose that they are having a presidential campaign over that way

Novelties in Plaids
And other goods for fall and winter suits just received at [illegible] & Co's [illegible] First street

The New York Star says Hendricks has never been defeated in Indiana. The Star is in error. Hendricks has been a candidate for governor of his state three times and was defeated twice

Universal fashion perfect fitting patterns for fall and winter at Garrison's Sewing Machine Store 167 Third street. Catalogues free

The first annual meeting of the Eastern Oregon Agricultural Association will be held in Pendleton next month commencing October 13 and continuing six days. The purses aggregate $3200

[illegible], the well known dress and cloak man has opened a branch establishment at Salem during the fair

The Chicago Milwaukee & St Paul Railway is the short line to all eastern points and it runs the finest dining and sleeping cars in the world

Mrs Adcock has returned from New York with a full stock of fall and winter millinery

AT ST VINCENTS' HOSPITAL

M J Kelly the plasterer who had his leg broken on the 28th of last month by a run away, is getting along as well as could be expected, and bears his trial with fortitude

Tommy Horne a boy about ten years old was attacked by a severe lameness a few days [illegible] and at the hospital it was found that one of the ankle bones have become diseased and it was necessary to remove a portion of it

Mr [illegible] Cavanaugh had his [illegible] injured [illegible] was brought [illegible] that he [illegible] amputation [illegible] and the patient said [illegible] and he at first thought he must have [illegible] cold in it

George W Hogell was found in a comfortable state of mind and body and joked heartily with the visitor. As will be remembered Mr Hogell was shot in the legs by his brother one week ago this afternoon. From his statement of the case it seems that [illegible] on [illegible] son creek west of the north [illegible] river and in the vine maple underbrush at a distance of about [illegible] yards Mr Hogell's brother mistook him for a bear. The shooting iron used was a 45 calibre Ballard rifle. The ball first entered the fleshy part of the right leg above the knee and passed out into the left leg and after shattering the bone passed out of the limb. His brother carried him half a mile on his back he then rode five miles on horseback and six miles in a wagon. At this point he reached the steamboat landing [illegible] was brought to this city [illegible] Sunday morning [illegible] Mr Hogell [illegible] to some time lived with his brother [illegible] Martin's Bluff about four miles from Kalama. [illegible] floating on the black side of the [illegible] very wisely keeps good cottage and is thankful that his injuries are not more serious. He is doing well

John Burke, one of the laborers injured at Albina on Wednesday last by a lump of [illegible] striking him in the side was found in a comfortable condition, though still feeling sore from the concussion. His injuries can hardly be described as yet but are not thought to be serious

Alexander McIntire had the instep of his left foot very severely injured by a piece of coal falling on it. His foot is very badly inflamed but he is able to hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Just how badly his foot is injured cannot be determined until the swelling in a measure subsides

W H Hotaling who was doubled up and nearly killed on the fenders at Kalama on the [illegible] of the present month was found to be rapidly mending and in a very comfortable frame of mind though still feeling sore

LA JOLIE THEO

The Story and Pretty Little French Woman America Once More

She was born April 22 1854 and is a Parisian. Her mother Anna Piccolo was the proprietress of the famous Pavilion de l' Horloge one of the finest cafes chantants and the little [illegible] was educated between lager beer and [illegible] As a child she knew by heart the repertoire [illegible] her mother's troupe. Mme Piccolo [illegible] entrusted the establishment to [illegible] and his management [illegible] which impaired Mme Piccolo's [illegible] Soon after came the siege, and Theo [illegible] during that terrible period in a [illegible] for the support of the ambulance [illegible] was all through that hard [illegible] with cold and hunger [illegible] in a white robe and sang [illegible] "Oui and Le Pigeon [illegible] made bis by Theuliet. She charmed all not only by her simplicity but by her talent. After three days of success the manager of the Varieties offered her an engagement. When [illegible] made her debut [illegible] She appeared as Olette in [illegible] Dom [illegible] after eight [illegible] compelled the closing of the theatre. Her [illegible] singer of the street and the [illegible] Her next engagement was at the [illegible] where she replaced Judic who had gone [illegible] At the [illegible] [illegible] Fauvette of Bouvard [illegible] and [illegible] songs and played among [illegible] the operettas [illegible] Madame [illegible] Nicolas [illegible] Page de Madame Malborough [illegible] Herreurs du carnaval [illegible]

During the exposition at Vienna she was engaged at the [illegible] theater where her success [illegible] at the Offenbach Gaité [illegible] for the reopening. Here she made an immense success [illegible] Parfumeuse which ran [illegible] nights. She was equally successful in [illegible] There was the sensation [illegible] debut in [illegible] Judic had come [illegible] she was blond Judic [illegible] further her career was a series of successes

In an interview she said: "On September 8 I appear in Maurice Grau's French comic opera company at Wallack's theatre. I shall probably open in Madame Boniface in which I play the title role. I was a very great success [illegible] Parisienne last season and should [illegible] like favor in this country. It had a run of 150 nights in Paris and was only withdrawn on account of the hot weather. Another new play in which I shall take the leading part at Wallack's will be the charming opera Francois Les Bas Bleus' which has had a great run in Paris. Then I will appear as Minola in the popular opera Day and Night which has been performed before in New York. One of the greatest successes I have no doubt, will be the rollicking opera of La Jolie Parfumeuse a Parisian success of several years standing. Then I shall play in La Mascotte, Girofle Girofla and the Chimes of Normandy.

THE ELDER BOOTH

The Great Actor as Recollected by a Veteran Journalist

Forbes' Reminiscences

Junius Brutus Booth was the delight of the Washington playgoers in the Jackson and Van Buren administrations and his wonderful impersonations of Richard III, Iago King Lear Othello Shylock and Sir Giles Overreach were as grand as his private life was intemperate and eccentric. He was a short dumpy man, with features resembling those of the Roman emperors before his nose was broken in a quarrel and his deportment on the stage was imperially grand. He had a farm in Maryland and at one time he undertook to supply a Washington hotel with eggs milk and chickens, but he soon gave it up. The traditions that have come down to us of this great artist represent him as one whose instant and tremendous concentration of passion in his delineations overwhelmed his audience and wrought it into such enthusiasm that it partook of the fervor of inspiration surging through his own veins. He was not lacking in the power to comprehend and portray with marvelous delicacy and exquisitely the subtle shades of character that Shakespeare loved to paint and his impersonations were a delight to the refined scholar as well as the uncultivated backwoodsman who crowded to his performances. Booth is buried at Greenmount cemetery near Baltimore, and in the centre of his lot is a pedestal of rough hewn granite, surmounted by a marble column. On one side of the column is a bas-relief portrait of Junius Brutus Booth surrounded by a laurel wreath. Beneath are the following lines

Beneath the spot where Junius lies
Of [illegible] a tear when Genius dies
[illegible] tragedy the [illegible] lost
His power to [illegible] surpassed
[illegible] the matchless [illegible]

[illegible] poetry is a little shaky but the sentiment will do. Another side of the shaft has cut upon it "Born May 1 1796. On the side opposite is "Died November [illegible] 1852." The remaining side has upon it, "Sacred to the memory of the children of Junius Brutus and Mary Ann Booth John Wilkes Frederick Elizabeth Mary Ann Henry Byron." John Wilkes Booth was buried after his lifeless body had been brought to Washington and identified beyond doubt, in one of the ground floor cells of the old penitentiary which had been included within the arsenal limits. When the building was torn down Edwin Booth received permission to have his brother's remains removed to Baltimore and interred in the family lot. Brotherly love brought the body of one who had cast reproach upon a historic name from a dishonorable grave, and charity laid it among his kinsmen

"When I was young," said Mrs Yeast, "the principle used to be to spend as you go." "Well, isn't it just the same now?" inquired Mrs. Crimsonbeak. "Bless you, no," replied the old lady, throwing down the paper of a recent bank defalcation, "the principle of bank people seems to be to spend before you go."

DUDES NOT FASHIONABLE

To be Succeeded by Quietly Dressed Young Men of Stately Mien

[illegible]

[illegible] afraid of [illegible] But I tell you [illegible] great as whereof [illegible] For example

Well I made one [illegible] create an [illegible] a head [illegible] nothing [illegible] and [illegible] He [illegible] wear certain clothes [illegible] when the [illegible] particular [illegible] harmonize with the [illegible] He thought it [illegible] an overcoat [illegible] when he [illegible] off the coat when he [illegible] but all the same he had the notion that a certain color ought to go with a particular occasion. That was one of the things he called the harmony of circumstances. Another customer [illegible] the son of a man who had [illegible] during the war told me he had 321 suits. Two rooms in his father's house were used solely as storerooms for his dry goods. All the same he had no more idea of what good dressing was than a Hottentot. His dad seemed to me [illegible] wear the same old fashioned suit but he looked at least like a man with a level head

My best dressed customer was a young man who never got more than three suits a year and was not fool enough to pay top notch prices either. He had the eye and the taste of a genius. Besides that he had a genius for combination. He could make last year's trousers go with this year's coat in a way that made the arrangement appear as if it ought to be the fashion if it really were not. He didn't have much money but he went in a swell set and there was not one of the sons of millionaires with whom he associated that could come within a block of him as a well dressed man. It is the taste either of the customer or the tailor that must tell. Any experienced tailor if he is allowed to have his own way will make up for want of taste in a customer and make his patron look at least presentable. Badly dressed men have only themselves to blame. They haven't the first idea of taste nevertheless they insist on having their clothes made according to their own ideas. In such a case it is the business of the tailor to obey orders even if he knows his customer will look like a fool. If you have any doubt of your own ability to choose that which will be at once fashionable and handsome leave everything to the tailor. He will turn out the proper thing

A Careless Artist.
New York Graphic

Mrs Gimlet called on Mrs Augur who was married only last year the other day and proceeded to give her some news

Did you have a nice time dear while you were out in the country last month? she asked

"Oh yes. A splendid time

"Mr Augur didn't go?"

No poor fellow he had to [illegible] work

Ah I [illegible] said Mrs Gimlet [illegible] sarcasm in her tones [illegible] my dear all the [illegible]

I knew [illegible] Mrs A[illegible] all the time

How did you learn it?

He is such a careless artist [illegible] spattered [illegible] all over [illegible] and that on his nose [illegible]

I'm just disgusted [illegible] Smith [illegible] Augur. What's the matter with him? He [illegible] I congratulate you [illegible] He has heart disease and is liable to [illegible] any minute

A [illegible] at Edward [illegible] Second and Third

[illegible] Stark

NO 7598

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
On Every Bottle
[illegible] THE TONIC.
[illegible] Iron with pure [illegible] and completely [illegible] tion, Weakness, [illegible] ills and Fevers, [illegible] or Diseases of the [illegible] ases peculiar to [illegible] sedentary lives. [illegible] cause headache, or [illegible] iron medicines do [illegible] blood stimulates [illegible] ation of food re[illegible] ng and strength [illegible] assitude Lack of [illegible] trade mark and [illegible] Take no other [illegible] BALTIMORE, Md. [illegible] DARD & CO., [illegible] nts Portland, Or

[illegible]SON
[illegible]STRY

[illegible] flavor [illegible]
[illegible] RUE FRUIT [illegible] ALONE.
[illegible]der Co.. [illegible] Louis Mo.

Hemor[illegible] Neuralgia [illegible] Wounds, [illegible] Sprains, [illegible] Ring, &c.
[illegible] Pond's [illegible]
[illegible] BOXES

PRESERVING
[illegible]TS
[illegible] returned by [illegible] if not found [illegible] TORY [illegible] Made [illegible] by first-class [illegible] ious imitations [illegible] on the box. [illegible] icago, Ill.

IN OTHER RESPECTS WE ARE DOING QUITE WELL.

The [illegible] First street [illegible]
[illegible] all the stylish gents go [illegible] Kohn & St[illegible] them all tell [illegible] quite well

A[illegible]

[illegible]

Come early [illegible] as the rush is great [illegible]

The latest in novelties is the French Derby Hat. The colors are stunning in brown drab and black. The Bartholdi and Hampton [illegible]. But in other respects they are taking quite well. But in other respects they are taking quite well

The Standard White Shirt are the Boss over all. Fine Colored Underwear the latest for fall. Novelties in Neckwear the Vincent and Lionell. But in other respects they are selling quite well. But in other respects they are selling quite well

Webster Suits for young boys in which they look fine. With a dictionary given with each suit at the time. Fancy Checked Cassimere so famous for not excelled. But in other respects they [illegible] quite well. But in other respects they [illegible] quite well

CLOTHIERS KOHN & STEINBACH AND HATTERS Cor First & Morrison Sts

[illegible]ES
[illegible] willing [illegible] ice charged [illegible] les will find [illegible]ES [illegible] are mad [illegible] grown [illegible] their del[illegible] ice, and are [illegible] or drugs. [illegible] Richmond, Va

Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth, &c., entirely cured by the use of
OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER [illegible] KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR

[illegible] miles, exclusive of the Columbia river line, of the Cascade branch and of the Wisconsin division, would have been but $50,773,000 in actual money, or a little over $[illegible] 000 per mile.

Incomprehensible, and even absurd, as this estimate must now appear, in the light of the actual cost, it was at the time the only basis for financial forecast and combination available to the management of the company. I saw the figures soon after they were submitted. The logical deduction from them was that the proceeds of the forty millions of general first mortgage bonds would not only complete the main line as it stands to-day, but leave a surplus for other purposes, including the remainder of the forty millions of general first mortgage bonds yet to be delivered to the syndicate.

As to requirements subsequent to the date mentioned, it then appeared, from statements of the engineering and operating departments, and from existing construction material and equipment contracts, that not exceeding five millions of money more would absolutely complete and equip the main line. Unhappily, this assumption was again far out of the way. Nearly eleven more, instead of five millions, were actually needed in the end. In spite of every effort on the part of the management to be [illegible]

[illegible] age. Number of teachers employed during the year, 46. Number of teachers holding first grade certificates, 18 holding second grade certificates, 21. Estimated value of schoolhouses and grounds, $35 762. Average salary paid male teachers per month, $50, average paid female teachers, $42. Number of graded schools in the county, 2. Number of districts in the county 30

To break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, use Dr Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-weed or Water Pepper. It is diaphoretic, or sweating and strongly anodyne and sedative. 50 cents. By druggists.

COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER CREAM BALM ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

[illegible] throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of this disease and can be depended upon. 50 cts at druggists, 60 cts by mail. Sample bottle by mail 10 cents.

The Infallible Remedy [illegible] Dr. E. C. Brown [illegible]

FOR THE LAST TIME

The path we trod together parts asunder
In far-diverging lines—
O'er one low stoops the storm, with muttering thunder,
O'er one the sunlight shines.

One winds along the meads where nature sprinkles
Fair flowers by hill and dale;
One rises where each mossy mountain wrinkles
Its brows against the gale.

One speaks of quiet rest and calm assurance
And peace serene and still;
One calls for patient effort and endurance
And greater strength of will.

Fain would I wish that we might walk together,
Oh friend, as heretofore,
And find each day, through bright or stormy weather,
The bond grow more and more.

It may not be! There comes no hope of meeting
In hours of fuller worth;
This present parting shows no after greeting
For us at least on earth.

As pass the years the early predilections
That bind us now will seem,
Amid fresh scenes, fresh faces, fresh affections,
A memory, a dream.

Clasp hands once more. Oh friend, thou more than brother,
Let hope awhile prevail;
Though parted here, we yet may meet each other,
Who knows?—beyond the vale.

EDICATION'S A WONDERFUL THING

So John, you're done with the college
And are back on the farm once more,
With your head as full of larning
As a knarly apple of core.
It's cost a heap to learn you all
To cipher and figure and speak,
And it's a different work a hoeing corn
From digging in Latin and Greek.
So is it law or is it pills
You choose for your occupation?
Or better still, come settle down
And accept a D D's station?

Well, dad, I have thought of the law,
But they say it's all overdone;
As for pills, why every one knows
It's the hardest work under the sun.
A parson's robe would never fit
On a man that is built like me;
For how would it look on the best shortstop
That plays in the B B C?
So I'm engaged at two thousand a year,
And signed the papers too,
To stand behind the bat and catch
For the club from Kalamazoo.

Two thousand a year? the old man stares,
It makes his head to sing;
And he just has sense to mutter aloud,
Edication's a wonderful thing!

—Puck.

THE PRINCESS OF WALL STREET

"One of the most daring and successful speculators in the world," said a prominent member of the stock exchange to a New York reporter, "is the Princess of Wales."

"What!" ejaculated the hearer, "the Princess of Wales a speculator in stocks?"

"The Princess of Wales I speak of is not the wife of the royal heir of the throne of Great Britain. This title has been given by common consent to a daughter of a rich old whaler of New Bedford, who died a number of years ago, leaving her an immense fortune. This wealth she has doubled several times by her wonderful operations in stocks. I wonder you have never heard of her. You have certainly heard of her husband, who is in every way a much less remarkable person than she is. Until recently he was a prominent director and some time ago was, I believe, for a short period president of one of the largest railroads in the country. He is a noted speculator and his name is not at all descriptive of his sagacity and shrewdness. He is a man of remarkable hight, standing nearly seven feet high. He is well known both in London and New York stock markets—at the former by a remarkable deal in Erie and at the latter for the part he took in advancing the prices several years ago of Louisville and Nashville.

When the father of the lady of whom I first spoke died he left her $8,000,000. This made her one of the richest women in America, and so magnificent of the source of her wealth she was called the Princess of Wales by those who knew of her. She inherited with her millions a talent for the acquisition of money and an overmastering passion to keep it. Of course she had many suitors, but among them all there was no one who could match her fortune with his own. That was what she was looking for. Failing in this she contented herself with a gentleman who could produce evidence of being worth $700,000. This he had made in the Manila trade. He was of a liberal disposition and lived in a generous manner. After his marriage, however, his wife's stronger intellect changed his disposition and made him also the victim of a mania for saving.

It is related of the early days of their courtship that in order to facilitate his entrance into her house he gave a liberal fee to the servant. Learning of it she nearly broke off all further intercourse with him, as she could never marry a man who exhibited such extravagance. When the marriage papers were made out she had it stipulated that all their joint living and personal expenses should be paid by him alone, notwithstanding that her fortune was ten or twelve times as large as his. Following their marriage came a grand career of accumulation. Not satisfied with a fortune of princely proportions they proposed by parsimony and speculation to double and triple it. The death of an aunt added $1,000,000 to the wife's treasure. She began immediately, however, to cut down what she called her husband's extravagant expenses.

She compelled him to give up his elegant bachelor apartments and hire the most economical quarters. The birth of a son gave a more unselfish aspect to her passion for gain. It was not now for herself that she saved but for her child. She made up her mind that he should be one of the richest if not the richest man in America. While coasting one day, however, he met with an accident which has made him a cripple for life. He also became subject to violent fits.

An anecdote here will illustrate her extreme parsimony. They were boarding at Babylon, L I, when the lad was attacked with convulsions. A doctor was sent for, but before his arrival the child had recovered and the Princess waited at the window for the physician. As he drew up she shouted to him: 'Don't come in, doctor, he is all right now.' Thus she saved a doctor's fee.

Under her direction their combined fortunes were so invested as to save as far as possible the payment of taxes. Though both Americans they hired two or three rooms in London and this they announced as their residence, though they pass most of their time in this country. He is now about 55 years old and she about 50. The lad is about 16 years of age. They have rolled up their wealth until now I have no doubt that $35,000,000 scarcely represents its extent. Though possessed of an annual income of about $3,000,000 I venture to say that their total expenses do not average more than $2500 per year. Rather than pay for a cab I have known her to walk to a party through a foot of snow with a pair of old stockings drawn over her shoes."

"But they could not have created all this wealth simply by saving?"

"No, the larger part of it is the result of successful speculations. She is remarkably shrewd in her investments in stocks and he is not far behind her in talent of this kind. He may be remembered as having made a million dollars in a few days in London by the rapid advance in Erie following the expulsion of Gould from the management. He has also made large sums by his deals in Louisville and Nashville in this country. A peculiarity of their speculation is that they operate on separate accounts and often without each other's knowledge. She has made her stock investments largely, it is said, through the banking house of John J Cisco & Co. Her operations are large and daring, but almost uniformly successful. For a long time she made Reading a specialty and thought nothing of buying 20,000 or 40,000 shares at a time. Even during the recent depression in stocks they have generally been right on the market and have added to their immense accumulations.

"She is undoubtedly the richest woman in the world, except perhaps Queen Victoria. Mrs Coutts Bartlett, rich as she is, must rank second to the Princess of Wales."

"Are these facts which you are relating to me?"

"They are. One objection to telling you the name of this worthy. I relate the facts because I think it a shame that these persons, natives of this land, should have cut themselves off from all native ties and so invested their fortune as to evade all responsibilities of citizenship and the burdens of taxation. Let them be parsimonious if they choose, but they should make some contribution for the maintenance of the government and good order, which are the best guarantee for the security of their vast wealth."

The woman referred to is Mrs. E. H Green, formerly Hetty Robinson. She is past fifty years of age.

BONESETTER'S DAUGHTER.

How the Great Mare, Flash, was Developed for the Trotting Turf.

About two years ago Major Campbell Brown found Flash, says the Nashville *Spirit of the Farm*, in the hands of a farmer who was dead poor, her owner having made a corn crop with her, but having laid by his crop he was glad to sell her to Major Brown for $12. She was turned over to Mr Bostick, Major Brown's trainer, with a lot of other 'green ones' to be broken to harness. Bostick worked her through the summer and fall and she gradually began to improve in her gait, and when he stabled her for the winter she could show him a 3:00 clip. As soon as the frost was out of the ground the following spring he had the mare out and to his great delight she went as though she had just taken her exercise the day before. Two-fifty, forty-five, forty, thirty-five, thirty were cut out of the mile successively. Major Brown then decided to let her start in a race at the Lexington, Ky, fair. Here she made a record of 2:27¼ and the major was offered $2500 for her. Not being engaged in racing but simply in breeding and developing his trotters he was disposed to sell, but was overpersuaded, however, by the earnest appeal of Bostick. 'Just give her one more chance, major,' he urged. 'She is a born trotter, and I believe will be the fastest horse ever foaled in Tennessee. Sell your Jersey cows if you want to sell anything, but let me drive the mare another season.' The appeal was irresistible and the major declined the offer. She was not given another fast mile until just before going into winter quarters. This spring she came out in robust condition and trotted over Major Brown's track early in the season in 2:23½. At Bostick's solicitation Major Brown consented to enter the mare in the 2:27 class at Columbus, Pittsburg and Cleveland, but declined to let her go further, although Bostick had shown him 2:21 and the last quarter in 34½. In her first race at Columbus the track was almost a quagmire, and she was not driven out. At Pittsburg she reduced her record from 2:27¼ to 2:20¾, trotting a dead heat with St Albans. At Cleveland she again reduced her record, trotting the third heat in 2:19¾, the fastest heat of the race. She had the purse at her mercy, but in the next heat one of her boots slipped over her knee and she could not bend her leg at all, so that she had to run in to save her distance. This was her last engagement, and Bostick had orders to either come home or sell. Satisfied that his mare had not yet shown her speed he sought an opportunity to give the public a test of her qualities. It presented itself by the owner of Clemmie G offering to show for the entertainment of the visitors a fast mile—Clemmie to be accompanied by a runner hitched to another sulky. Bostick asked and obtained the consent of the officers of the association and owner of Clemmie G to trot Flash at the same time. 'I will not interfere with you, gentlemen,' he said. 'I will stay behind, but if I am obliged to pass Clemmie G and her runner on the last quarter in order to show my mare's speed, I will swing wide on the turn and come down on the outside.' Every one except Bostick thought the remark was made in a jesting spirit. Flash trailed the leaders to the half and then moved up on the runner's wheel. At the three-quarter pole Bostick swung the black daughter of Bonesetter wide out, and for the first time asked her for speed. In an instant she had passed the runner and was forging ahead of Clemmie G, when the latter went to pieces. Bostick shook his whip over his mare and she darted under the wire in 2:17. The rest is soon told. Mr Rockefellow asked to have her driven to pole with Midnight; they showed him a 2:20 clip together, and he gave his check for $8000. "And this," said Bostick, as he showed the draft, "will buy exactly forty Jersey cows at $200 apiece."

AVENGING HER KITTENS.

How a Brave and Dexterous Cat Destroyed a Pilot Snake.

Hawley Letter to Philadelphia Times.

Andrew Bellas, a car runner on the Pennsylvania Coal Company's gravity railroad, lives at Plane No 4 on the line of that road. One day last week a couple of small kittens were missing from his house and he started out to look for them, as they were great pets with his family. As he was going through his back yard he saw the mother of the kittens stealing along through the grass. Bellas stopped and, looking ahead of the cat, saw a large pilot snake lying in the grass about six feet distant. There was no doubt of the fact that the cat was stealing on the snake, and it was equally plain that the snake knew it and was ready for the attack. At first Bellas thought he would kill the snake at once, but changed his mind and watched to see what the result of the impending fight would be. The cat crept to within a foot of the snake, which was ready to strike at the proper time. The cat stopped and arose to her feet. Raising her left forepaw she cautiously held it out towards the pilot. Like a flash the latter struck at the paw, but the cat was quicker still and whisked her paw out of harm's way, at the same time bringing her right paw into play, and before the snake could recover itself dealing it a blow on the side of the head that knocked the pilot back a foot or more, the cat's claws leaving deep scratches on the snake from which the blood flowed.

The snake, evidently greatly surprised and maddened by the cat's attack, returned to the fight. Again the cat presented her left forepaw and again the pilot struck viciously at it, only to again miss and to receive the terrible right hander alongside the head. This was repeated four times, when the snake weakened and, thoroughly dispirited, turned and tried to drag itself away. Instantly the cat sprang upon the retreating reptile and with two or three strokes with her sharp claws tore it to pieces. She carried the remains of the dead snake to a distant part of the yard, where she dug a hole and buried it.

Bellas went on to a rocky hill not far away, thinking the kittens might be there. He saw a crevice in the rocks which looked like a snug hiding place for them and he thrust his hand into it. Instantly he felt a sharp stinging pain in his finger and it then shot up his arm to the shoulder. He withdrew his hand quickly. A rattlesnake had sunk its fangs into Bellas' forefinger and retained its hold with such tenacity that he could scarcely shake it off. He killed the snake and hurried home. An old woman named Bailey sucked the wound while Bellas drank plentifully of whisky. After sucking the bite thoroughly Mrs Bailey applied salt to it. This and the whisky was kept up, and after twenty-four hours Bellas, who had passed into delirium, was restored to consciousness. At the end of three days he was pronounced out of danger.

The old cat has killed several snakes since the disappearance of her kittens. She never hunted snakes before. From that circumstance it is believed that her kittens were eaten by snakes and that she knew it and is avenging their death by killing snakes.

Girls, Beware.

Mobile Register Aug 24.

Brown's brow was clouded.

"Some girl scrape?" queried his friend Bilkins.

"Well, to tell you the truth," replied Brown, "there's a girl at the bottom of it. You see, ever since I made that strike in Atchison, and thank heaven! pulled out of it, I've been kinder keeping my matrimonial weather eye open, as it were. I thought I'd found her, but, well" (heaving a deep sigh)—"it's all over now."

"Tell me about it, old fellow," said Bilkins sympathetically.

"Well, you know I've been to Newport for the last four weeks. I met her there. She was a bud—to look at—I tell you, and I was awfully gone on her. Everything went smoothly until I found out how much she knew."

"Ignorant?" queried Bilkins.

"No, just the other way. I happened to hear her talk the other day to Prof Buzzer—it makes me shudder to think of it! It was all about esoteric Buddhism, planetary changes and world periods! Think of it. It let me out, of course. You could not expect such a woman as that to take any interest in housekeeping and—and babies now, could you?"

"There is much truth in what you say," replied Bilkins thoughtfully, and Brown looked relieved and lighted a cigar.

Limits of the Microscope.

New Orleans Times Democrat.

Although the present theoretical limit of visibility with microscopes is fixed at 146,528 lines to the inch, Mr E Bausch remarks that there is no reason why we should not attempt to pass this point. The limit which was accepted some years ago as the true one was considerably lower and most microscopists refused to believe that a test object having 100,000 lines to the inch could be resolved, while it is now the work of beginners to do so.

American Women.

Sir Lepel Griffin's Book.

The position in which the Americans have placed their women is the best guarantee that the nation will outgrow the blemishes which now disfigure it, and will in future attain a higher civilization than has been enjoyed by any people who have regarded their intellectual and political life as the undivided dominion of man.

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

Ladies at the summer resorts are practicing amateur photography.

Comely girls of marriageable age are sold in Yokohama for $15 each.

A young gentleman has broken his engagement because the young lady smokes cigarettes.

A laundry girl at the Masconomo House in Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass, has just inherited $20,000.

One of the wonders of Long Branch is a lady who is not so old as she claims. She is a monomaniac on this question.

"Don't buy a coach in order to please your wife," advises an exchange. "It is much cheaper to make her a little sulky."

The girls who envy Venus for her beauty should find comfort in the fact that they have venous blood in their veins.

Many Hindoo husbands in Bombay cut off their wife's noses by way of punishment. Five such cases occurred in one week recently.

Eli Perkins says American women are the handsomest in the world. Coming from Mr Perkins this is in the nature of a slander.

Bill Little's wife ran away with Jeff Moore in Arkansas the other day, not because she loved Bill Little, but because she loved Jeff Moore.

A correspondent says the girl waiters in the White mountains are school teachers, and we might as well attempt to flirt with a Sister of Mercy in New York.

The Hurst girl, a Georgia wonder, always twists and breaks a borrowed umbrella. Such strength, if rightly directed, would make her a treasure over a wash tub.

The latest craze with the young women of New York city is the making of crazy patchwork out of bits of silk cut from the neckties of their male acquaintances.

Toy pistols are a popular German favor at some of the resorts. The girl holds the target and the man the toy pistol, and the best marksman finds the girl his partner.

Mrs W F Storey, the wife of the proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, who is a hopeless invalid, has applied to the probate court for her appointment as conservator of the estate.

The New York custom house searchers made a novel seizure the other day of 1000 artificial eyes which an enterprising optician was trying to get in without paying the duty. He had hidden them in his wife's bustle.

Newspaper society gossip affirms that this is pre-eminently the season for young widows. The fashionable watering places are showing a better, brighter and gayer number of bereaved consorts than for many years.

George W Cable's nearest neighbor at Sunbury, Conn, is Miss Sally Pratt McLean, the author of "Cape Cod Folks." Mr Cable had better look out, for Miss McLean is in the habit of making her stories true to life.

The soprano wanted the tenor turned out of the choir because, after hearing her run up and down the scale six or seven times in one breath, he remarked that she was very successful as a windlass.—St Albans Messenger.

There's a young lady in Atlanta whose eyes are greatly admired, and yet no one can tell the color. There is nothing like them unless it be the brown furrows which sometimes are heaped up in a belt of far off sky at twilight.

"Ma," said Miss Parvenu, "Jenny Jones has been presented at court in London." "That's nothing," replied ma. "Why, I was in court two whole weeks when my sister was getting her divorce. We are just as good as the Joneses."

Some one has discovered that the high heeled shoes worn by women produce softening of the brain. It was not generally known that the brain of women who wear such shoes was located so low, but it seems plausible enough.

The southern papers report that Miss Maud St Pierre of Washington city has bought 14,000 acres of coal and timber lands at Anderson, Tennessee, and will at once proceed to build a model town with all the modern conveniences.

Miss Carrie Astor wears at Newport a very delicate dress of shell-tinted crepe, trimmed with cream lace caught up in little shells. She wears it with a cluster of pinkish tea roses, and it is considered the most artistic dress in Newport.

Burglars entered the residence of Mrs. Smith at Hunter's Point, Long Island, while she was asleep and attempted to take a diamond ring from her finger. When the lady awoke she drove them from the room at the point of a revolver.

Captain Joe, the local chief of the Washo Indians, says that there is a squaw living in the outskirts of Carson, Nevada, who is nearly 150 years old. Her grandson, at the age of 60, was one of General Fremont's guides when he crossed the plains.

The Right of the Majority: Mistress—Bridget, we will have cotelettes for breakfast to-morrow morning. Bridget—The girls don't like cotelettes, mam. Mistress—But I like cotelettes. Bridget—It is hardly worth while to get them for one.

It would be unreasonable to suppose that a man with seven or eight marriageable daughters could show much grit in objecting to proposals from sorry prospective sons-in-law, but it does seem that what he lacks in backbone he could easily make up in spare rib.

A fashionable dame of New York was so delighted with the playing of a celebrated violinist that she invited him to dinner, adding, "And be sure and bring your violin." "Well, madam," he replied, "I hardly think that will be necessary; my violin never gets hungry."

In Missouri hugging societies have been introduced to swell various treasuries, and a paper gives the following scale of prices: Girls under 16, 25 cents for each hug of two minutes; from 16 to 20 years of age, 50 cents; from 20 to 25, 75 cents; school ma'ams, 40 cents; widows, according to looks, from 10 cents to $2; old maids, 3 cents apiece, or two for a nickel, and not any limit of time.

A man was climbing upon the parapet of a bridge to cast himself into the water. A guardian of the peace caught hold of him, crying: "Unhappy man, what are you about to do?" "I haven't a sou in the world." "And have you no relatives?" "Yes, I have a wife, but she is rich." "Then go and live with her." The other, plunging into the river: "No! I thank you; my despair is not so bad as that."

A very strange and painful death was recently recorded by the English papers. A young woman walking near a precipice slipped and fell over the edge. The bottom of her dress caught in a stump and was pulled up over her head and arms, checking her descent, but rendering her helpless. In this position, about ten feet from safety, she starved to death, her position being unsuspected by any one, and her cries being inaudible.

On a train the other day was a newly married couple, the bride appearing to be about 25 years old and the groom being a dapper little chap a year or two younger. A lady took a seat and after a few minutes she heard the pair criticising her bonnet and cloak and general style. Without showing the least resentment in her countenance she turned round in her seat and said: "Madam, will you have your son close the window behind you?" The "son" closed his mouth instead, and madam didn't giggle again for fifteen miles.

London Truth feels warranted in saying that the Kalomine affair is by no means at an end. It appears that Madame de Kalomine (Countess Romrod) consented to join with the grand duke of Hesse in applying for a divorce on certain conditions, and these conditions, she maintains, have not been complied with. She has therefore engaged a well known lawyer of Mannheim, who is about to begin a suit before the imperial tribunal at Leipsic for the quashing of the divorce decree which was recently prepared by the grand ducal court of Darmstadt. There is no doubt that this new suit will be successful, as it is the universal opinion among German lawyers that the Darmstadt judge acted ultra vires in granting a divorce merely because the couple desired one and for no other reason. The countess is still residing at Dresden.

Dead Cats and Dogs in the Thames.

London Truth.

Bad as is the state of the upper and lower Thames, it is not worse than the state of the middle Thames in London itself. One day last week, as the tide was flowing up, it bore upon its bosom the following precious burdens: One dead pig, three dead hogs, seven dead cats and a small army of dead rats. Interspersed with these specimens of the animal world were to be seen half decayed lettuce, cabbages and other vegetable refuse, while manufactured products were represented by horrible looking rags and pieces of garments and baskets. All these pleasing objects were following one another in one continuous line of black filth, and were noted by me in the short space between Lambeth and Charing Cross. Nothing can be better calculated to waft cholera or any other disease into the middle of London.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

ONE THING LACKING.

A gentleman of wonderful vigor for one who has passed four score years is stopping in Congress hall, Saratoga. He is a widower and a man of large wealth. Widows as well as maidens enjoy his society, for he is witty and wise. One day he was introduced to a maiden not much past 30. After a pleasant chat about life and living the lady remarked:

"Are you married, sir?"

"Oh no, I'm susceptible though," replied the venerable. "By the way, madam," said he, "are you married?"

"I am not," she replied, "and I made up my mind I never would be unless I could get a good catch—a man with brains and money."

"Then," said the old gentleman, "you are after money with a husband. Well, I [illegible] a barrel. I have a bushel, and brains enough to look after it. How would you like such a young man as myself?"

"I like you very well, sir. You are sensible and the money is sufficient, but you lack one, just one, only one requirement, so far as I am able to judge."

"Well, what is that, madam?" queried the venerable.

"You do not seem to have a bad cough," she replied.

The dazed veteran arose and beat a hasty retreat, while a clear ringing voice mingled with laughter remarked:

"Stay, stay, don't be in a hurry."

HE TOOK THE TROUSERS.

Syracuse Herald.

"Them pants is too short," said a huckster who was bargaining for a pair of trousers.

"But dey vill stretch, my frent; dey vill. Just hang veights on de legs, und stretch dem efery night dat keeps de pags out af de knees."

"They are too dark," continued the customer.

"Dark!" said the dealer; "vat matter ish dot? De color ish not fast und dey vill fade dree shades in two days."

"They are too wide in the legs," objected the huckster, and the accommodating dealer in accommodating garments said:

"Vell, ven you stretch dem so long vay, don't dey get schmaller sideways? De more you vears dem, de petter dey fits you."

"Look at that big grease spot," said the particular buyer.

"O dot's nothing," said the dealer; "you vill haf dem all ofer vaggin grease in less as von week. I drow off ten cents for dot spot. You take them for a tollar vorty."

THE PROSPECTIVE PITCHER.

She—Papa is very particular and I doubt very much whether he will give his consent.

He—Why?

She—He is opposed to my marrying a man who has not established himself in business, and, George, you know you have not. How could you, dear, when all your afternoons are spent at baseball games?

He—But my love, I have hidden the truth from you until now. I wanted to give you a glorious surprise. I do not go to baseball games merely to look on.

She—You are not a—

He—Yes, I am the—

She—The pitcher! O George. This is indeed joy. I thought from the size and color of your hands that you worked in a tan yard.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

Boston Globe.

"Tot," said Blossom, "have you ever been baptized?"

"Yeth, I have been baptithed. I remember all about it."

"Do you?" said Blossom. "Did the minister put water on your head like he did on baby Johnnie?"

"No, no," said Tot, "the doctor he juthst scratched my arm and rubbed something on it. It didn't hurt a bit."

A HOPEFUL PROSPECT.

Philadelphia Call.

"I see you have passed the civil service examination, Alfred."

"Yes, I expect an appointment soon."

"But you are away down on the list."

"I know, but I think I see my way clear."

"How's that?"

"Well, I've just been around looking at those men in the custom house building. If the thing only collapses in the day time I have no doubt there will be plenty of vacancies in the service very soon."

[illegible]

Yonkers Statesman.

"Your butcher must keep nice tender meat," remarked Crimsonbeak the other morning to Mrs Yeast at breakfast.

"Why, what do you mean, Mr Crimsonbeak?" replied the lady, somewhat surprised. "I thought you were always complaining of the meat I gave you."

"I think I have reason to complain," gasped the boarder as he began another struggle with his steak.

"And yet you think my butcher must keep tender meat?"

"Of course I do. If he gets any decent meat at all he must keep it, for you don't get any of it."

[illegible]

They were canvassing the present hard times and future prospects, says the Wall Street News, and one of them finally said:

"I tell you, sir, it is overproduction that has brought us to this pinch. We produce too much and too fast."

The other agreed with him, and a farmer-looking man across the aisle spoke up and said:

"Gents, that strikes me hard, and I believe you are right: over production is the evil, and I know it. I'm the father of thirteen children, and I know your theory is correct—quite correct. Hanged if I can ever get shoes enough for the crowd. Count me a convert."

HE READ THE NEWSPAPERS.

Philadelphia Call.

Mrs De Blank—Well, I will try you if you have a good recommendation from your last place.

Domestic—A what, mum?

"A recommendation, a character."

"A charackter, is it, ye want? An sich as you ask me for a charackter?"

"Well, well, and why not?"

"Yer, mum—you the wife of a snake thafe, a blacking a villain, the man what murdered his grandmother sure and stole the pennies from a dead pauper's eyes, you—"

"Mercy on us! What are you talking about?"

"Yer villain of a husband, of coorse. Sure, didn't I rade the papers when he was runnin' fur office."

A BUSY DAY.

"Aw, my deah fellah, come around to the club and smoke a cigawette with me."

"Cawn't do it, m' boy. It's time, aw, to aw, start foh the fox hunt, y' know."

"Well, aw, ye know, that won't take all day, my deah fellah."

"No, but after that I promised to play a game of polo, ye know."

"Aw, then, after that?"

"I aw must go to my tailah, ye know, foh half a dozen new suits, ye know. I've aw, worn all mine three times, ye know."

"Then come this evening."

"I cawn't; got an engagement then too."

"Why, what foah?"

"To speak at an—aw, independent, aw, anti-Blaine meeting, aw. Tata!"

WILL HE FIND IT?

Wall Street News.

One reason why the seaside resorts have had a poor season is doubtless owing to the over prudence of the landlords. In every office hangs the sign:

"No checks or drafts cashed—no money loaned."

On the room doors they have tacked up cards reading: "Certificates of railroad stocks not taken in settlement," and "We neither sell or buy puts or calls." As a New York broker who spent a day up the coast remarked as he started home:

"How can a landlord expect us to know when we are to be $25 short or $10,000 long when the week's bill is presented? I'm going to look for a place where I can hypothecate a few shares of Wabash to pay for having a shirt washed if I happen to run short of cash."

HOW HE TWISTED.

Not long since, says the *Wall Street News*, the various hacks and omnibuses running to and from a depot of a city in this state, formed a ring and agreed to charge a uniform price. The agreement was not two weeks old when the owner and driver of a certain hack was called up for breaking his word.

"Gentlemen, I plead not guilty," was his reply.

"But didn't you carry three passengers yesterday for twenty-five cents apiece? And have you carried a score or more below the standard fifty cents?"

"Oh, that's what you refer to, eh? Why, gents, I supposed I had a right to cut cheap rates."

He had probably been posting up on how some railroad lines induced travel and kept their agreements at the same time.

MAD BEIN' TO SCHOOL.

New York Sun.

"Where have you been, you young rascal?" angrily demanded Fitzgobler as Butler came sneaking in at the back door late in the afternoon.

"Been to school," slowly answered Butler, dropping his books and slowly eying the strap his father dangled tantalizingly.

"Been to school! Oh, you little liar, do you think I'm to be fooled that easy? I went over to the academy and you hadn't been there to-day. One of the boys said you had gone fishing. Now what have you to say to that?"

Gradually edging toward the door and keeping a chair between him and his father, Butler raised his soulful eyes and innocently asked:

"Well, pa, don't fishes have schools?"

A DELICATE THING.

Wall Street News.

It has often and truly been said that capital is a delicate thing, frightened at the slightest rumor, and tucked away at the first note of disaster. The case was exemplified again the other day, when an Indianapolis man was about to put $20,000 in hogs. His son came into the office with the announcement that a St Louis cooper shop had busted.

"Ah! cooper shop, eh? Coopers make barrels, and barrels and pork go together. I think I'll wait a little."

"But that was a cooper shop which made only flour barrels," protested the man waiting for the papers to be signed.

"Yes, that may be, and while I can't exactly see what flour barrels and hogs have to do with each other, I'll hold this matter open for a few days. There's a drop in the price of bristles in there somewhere, anyhow."

THE BOARD OF HEALTH IN YREKA.

Yreka (Cal) Register.

Two ladies rested their chins on a rear fence that separated their respective dwellings and indulged in the following entertaining conversation:

"I see by the newspaper that the men who run the corporal nation have got a board of health."

"Yes, and if they are only going to have one board they might as well split it up into kindling. They ought to supply every family with a board."

"That's what I say. One board isn't enough. Now we are so far away that the board can't improve our health a bit, and my husband pays as much taxes as anybody. Since they got the board my Johnny has had the cholera in phanton, Willie mashed his toe with a brick, and baby got a peach seed in his throat. There! I must go; baby just tumbled out of the high chair. One more board of health would make a demand for $75 worth of coffins in our family."

THE MARKED EFFECT OF ADVICE.

Texas Siftings.

Jim Webster is an Austin colored man who is very much addicted to insobriety. His spiritual adviser, the Rev Aminidab Bledso, at the request of Jim's wife, had a long talk with him on delirium tremens and kindred topics.

Meeting her next day, the colored prelate asked:

"Has yer observed any improvement in Jim sence I talked wid him?"

"Indeed I has. He has changed his bad habit mightily sence you talked wid him, Parson Bledso."

"Praise de Lawd! I se glad to hear you say so. He don't come home drunk [illegible] at 12 o'clock in de night?"

"No, indeed, he doesn't. He comes home drunk before 9 o'clock eberry ebening sence you talked wid him."

IT WEIGHED A GOOD DEAL.

New York Graphic.

"Jones is a good fellow," remarked Gimlet.

"How so?" inquired Mrs Gimlet.

"He has paid off the mortgage on his house and made enough money to go to Europe for a six months' trip."

"I don't see how he could do it when he was only married last month and had to borrow money to pay the parson."

"That's just the way he did it. My, but his luck came with his wife."

"Was she rich?"

"No, but you know she baked her wedding cake herself. Well, the next day Jones gathered up what was left and sold it for nearly $2000."

"Merciful Moses! how much did he get a pound for it?"

"Only ten cents."

THE LAST MATCH.

An Incident of the Arctic Horrors that Befel the Greely Expedition.

Youth's Companion.

Old soldiers who remember the picket line and the rifle pit, old hunters and even the experienced picknicker know what it is to be reduced to the last match. The sole occupant of the pocket matchsafe is the last chance for a savory meal or dish of tea, for a torch in the thick darkness, for a flash of light on a watch face or a compass. So too it may be all that interposes between the destruction and the deliverance of a lost or shipwrecked band.

Few incidents of the famous Greely expedition to the Northern seas make so vivid an impression upon the mind as the one recorded by Sergeant George B Rice, who did not live to return to his home and friends. A sledge party was detailed to visit and examine Hall's Rest on the coast of Greenland. In the course of this expedition the stock of matches that the men had brought was reduced to one. It was a miserable cold evening when the shivering group of men gathered in their damp tent to watch the attempt to ignite by this single match the spirit lamp upon which their lives depended. The lamp once lighted there was warmth and warm food at their command; the lamp unlighted, there was not vital force left in the party to resist the fatal chill of the Arctic night. With what breathless interest the experiment was watched we can scarcely imagine.

"The match," wrote Sergeant Rice in his diary, "snapped, crackled and showed a little flame which by dexterous management was communicated to the wood and triumphantly applied to the wick of the spirit lamp. But the wick is wet from the falling moisture of the tent! It sputters, fizzles—the match itself is burned up to the benumbed fingers of the holder, when one of the agonized spectators springs from his bag and with admirable presence of mind withdraws from his breast pocket a document which he holds to the expiring match in time to perpetuate its fire. They are saved!"

But this is not all the story. The sergeant intimates that the "document" which saved their lives was something far more precious than anything documentary. It was the last fond and tender epistle which its owner had received from his sweetheart before sailing. He had worn it as an amulet next his heart, and would have died rather than surrender it at an ordinary call. To save his comrades he drew it forth and gave it to nourish the flame which alone could warm them back to life.

Sergeant Rice concludes the day's entry by expressing the wish that the burning of the letter to assist the match made on earth may conduce to the consummation of "the match made in heaven." Who will not lament that the worthy and witty soldier did not survive to witness the realization of his desire?

A Romantic Mystery.

Public Ledger.

According to a story that comes from Vienna the mayor of that city was recently accosted by a servant who gave him a parcel containing two small sealed packets. To one was fixed a letter informing the mayor that the packet contained 100,000 florins, which he might immediately devote to any charitable institution to which he considered Vienna to be in most urgent need. To the second packet was fixed a fragment of a visiting card. The mayor is to keep it unopened until 1890, when he is to give it to whomsoever presents the missing fragment of the card. If no one presents himself or no communications are received, the contents of the second packet are to be devoted to the same charitable institution.

A CANNIBAL CREW.

The Greely Expedition Not Alone in the Record of Horror—The Awful Calamity that Overtook the Crew of the Lumber Ship Francis Spaight of Limerick.

San Francisco Call Aug 31.

In the year 184[illegible] the ship Francis Spaight, owned by a merchant of Limerick and after whom the ship was named, was engaged in the lumber trade between Limerick and Norway. On one of these trips from Norway she was overtaken by a sudden and violent storm. The captain, an experienced navigator, with the united assistance of his men did all in his power to bring the heavily laden craft safely through, but the sea ran high and every moment it appeared as though the plunging vessel would be engulfed by the seething billows. She was pitched and tossed about like a bauble by the angry waters until at last it was discovered that she had sprung a leak. For a time the men worked unceasingly at the pumps, but the water gained and poured in in such volumes that it was evident that all attempts to keep them out must be useless. Under the direction of the captain the men sought the rigging as a refuge and they lashed themselves to the ropes out of reach of the heavy seas. All apprehended that the vessel was in danger of sinking. With her cargo of lumber she must become waterlogged, and drift at the mercy of the elements. Being thus abandoned, the ship fell into the trough of the sea, and through the long hours of that night of storm and horror the sufferings of the men were terrible in the extreme. Each lurch of the vessel strained the cords that bound them, cutting into their flesh and causing excruciating agony. They shouted words of encouragement to each other, but at intervals a piercing shriek or protracted groan would rise above the roar of the waters proclaiming some poor fellow's pangs of physical anguish. Morning dawned in sullen gloom and brought no cessation of the storm, which lasted during that day and the succeeding night.

STARVATION.

During that time the poor exhausted wretches were compelled to undergo the tortures of the damned. The sky cleared on the morning of the second day after the fatal night, and never did human being hail the god of day with such shouts of joy as these half dead men of the Francis Spaight. The waters which for so many hours had been savage in their boisterousness now lay around them calm and smiling in the sunlight. Beneath was the flooded deck. Several of the sailors who yet had some feeble strength left them now dared to extricate themselves from their cramped position and assisted others who were benumbed to do the same. All descended to the flooded deck weak from hunger and exposure and burning with the thirst which they could not quench. Some were well nigh crazy from the events and awful experience of the storm, and ran around casting their bloodshot eyes with suspicion upon their fellows; others held their arms aloft to heaven and prayed and wept alternately. It seemed as though heaven had indeed heard the prayers of these, for toward evening a rain-cloud passed overhead and for fully half an hour the refreshing drops fell upon these agonized men. They wrung the water from their saturated garments into their parched mouths and cooled their swollen tongues with gurgles of satisfaction. Their thirst being satisfied, the gnawing of hunger became poignant. The captain endeavored to sustain their flagging hopes by assuring them that they must soon sight or be sighted by some passing vessel. The days and nights of hopeless vigils and tearful prayers that followed are beyond the powers of description. For seven days and nights the water-logged Francis Spaight drifted upon the waste of waters, bearing her burden of starving, dying men. The days were hot and the sea was a mirror reflecting the scorching rays of the sun, blinding their bleared and sunken eyes, so that if a succoring vessel had appeared upon the distant horizon they would hardly have been able to see it.

ONE MUST DIE.

Hope sustained them somewhat while daylight lasted, but when the darkness settled over the broad deep they could not restrain their groans of anguish, and these resounded upon the still air of the night and were re-echoed by the mournful and funeral cries of the seamews and albatrosses that hovered about the ship continually like birds of ill omen. The men tore their clothing into shreds and devoured it; their shoes and caps were also masticated by the poor fellows in the last extremities of their agony. Finally nature could withstand it no longer, and the men, near frantic, cried out that one must die to save the others. Action was not delayed. One of the crew was blindfolded, and as many lots being prepared as there were men, one of the lots by common consent being the fatal one, the blindfolded man was asked, as one after another was held up before all the crew, "Who is this for?" After two or three had thus been drawn to the question "Who is this for?" the answer was, "I will take that one for myself." He had uttered his death sentence. The bandage was removed and the fatal token held up before his eyes. He was only 18 years of age. When the dreadful fate stared the young victim in the face he was overcome. Amid shrieks and tears he pleaded for his life. He was the only child and sole support of a widowed mother who lived at Thomand Gate. But hunger knows no law of mercy.

THE CANNIBAL FEAST.

The captain was powerless to interfere if he so wished. With their clasp knives in their hands the human wolves sprang upon the pleading youth and cut him down while the prayers for mercy were yet tingling upon his starved pallid lips, and while the vision of his mother's cottage and her dear face was yet before his gazing eyes. He sank bleeding from a score of wounds. His companions, now infuriated by the sight of blood, became demons. They caught the body of the youth ere it could sink in the shallow water that flooded the deck. They cursed and fought like fiends incarnate in the mad struggle that followed to taste the human blood. Like a pack of hungry jackals they snarled and bit as they feasted upon the warm life current as it flowed from the still throbbing veins of their victim. With their bony fingers they rended the quivering flesh into shreds and stuffed it into their mouths greedily. The hot noonday sun looked down upon a maniacal band of human ghouls reeking with the blood of their fellow man. The picture is too horrible. One might well doubt its reality were it not so well authenticated by the stories of the survivors as published in the columns of the Limerick *Chronicle* in that year.

And the last scene of this horrible act of cannibalism was not among the frozen icefields of the north, thousands of miles from civilization, but on the deck of a water logged ship in the North sea and within a few hundred miles of half a dozen of the great countries of Christian Europe where lived the kindred of these men. Many more days of awful suffering passed and the men of the Francis Spaight were again on the verge of casting lots to see who might be the next victim. They were now so emaciated and weak as to be unable to wield their clasp knives, else it is probable that a second scene of violent death and cannibalism would have occurred, but one morning a sail was espied close to them and those who were not too weak waved their arms to attract the attention of those aboard the passing vessel. Their signs were not necessary, as the welcome messenger of salvation had already perceived them and was bearing down. It was an awful sight that the rescuers beheld, and great strong men as they were they shed tears as they saw the emaciated forms that hung around holding out their bony arms to them in dumb entreaty, and with their swollen tongues lolling out of their gaping mouths as they endeavored to speak but could not. The polished bones of the murdered boy met their view and told too plainly the tale of cannibalism and horror. The living skeletons were carefully removed to comfortable quarters in the rescuing ship and every attention paid them. They were so weakened that but a few teaspoonfuls of nourishment could be given them at a time. Eventually they all recovered, but it is safe to say that the memory of those days of suffering on the deck of the water-logged Francis Spaight hovered like a shadow over each and every one until his dying day, and that he never ceased to hear the dying shrieks of the widow's son whom they struck down that his flesh might sustain them.

A Methodist minister once started a church in a young western town, but for want of pecuniary support was soon obliged to abandon it. His farewell sermon to the lukewarm brethren was characterized by more heat than elegance. He ended thus: "At the last day the Lord will say to St Peter, 'Where is your flock?' and St Peter will answer, 'Here, Lord.' And he will say to Calvin, 'And where is your sheep?' and Calvin will reply, 'Here, Lord,' and so all of the shepherds can answer. But when he asks me, 'Where are your sheep?' how will you feel when I am compelled to reply, 'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all hogs.'"—Harper's Bazar.

RUSKIN'S STORM CLOUD.

That Mr. Ruskin understands [illegible] quality of his mind and his unconscious way of looking at things, and that he realizes the leading nature of his titles, is evident from the opening paragraphs of the two lectures delivered by him at the London Institution, in the winter of the present year, on "The Storm Cloud of the Nineteenth Century." "Let me first assure my audience," he says, "that I have no arrière pensée in the title chosen for this lecture. I might, indeed, have meant, and it would have been only too like me to mean, any number of things by such a title, but to-night I mean simply what I have said, and propose to bring to your notice a series of cloud phenomena, which, so far as I can weigh existing evidence, are peculiar to our own times, yet which have not hitherto received any special notice or description from meteorologists. So far as the existing evidence, I say, of former literature can be interpreted, the storm cloud—or more accurately plague cloud, for it is not always stormy—which I am about to describe to you, never was seen but by now living, or lately living eyes. It is not yet twenty years that this—I may call it wonderful cloud has been in its essence recognizable. There is no description of it, so far as I have read, by any ancient observer. Neither Homer nor Virgil, neither Aristophanes nor Horace, acknowledge any such clouds among those compelled by Jove. Chaucer has no word of them, nor Dante; Milton none, nor Thomson. In modern times Scott, Wordsworth and Byron are alike unconscious of them, and the most observant and descriptive of scientific men, De Saussure, is utterly silent concerning them. Taking up the traditions of air from the year before Scott's death, I am able by my own constant and close observation to certify that in the following forty years (1831 to 1871 approximately—for the phenomena in question came on gradually)—no such clouds as these are, and are now often for months without intermission, were ever seen in the skies of England, France or Italy." Proceeding with his lecture, Mr. Ruskin then read an extract from his diary under the date of July 1, 1871, in which he noted the almost ceaseless action of this calamitous wind. "While I have been writing these sentences, the white clouds above specified have increased to twice the size they had when I began to write; and in about two hours from this time—say 12 o'clock, if the wind continue—the whole sky will be dark with them, as it was yesterday, and has been through prolonged periods during the last five years." The first time that he recognized the clouds brought by the plague-wind was in the previous spring. He described them in the Fors Clavigera of August in the same year. They were gray, and looked partly as if they were made of poisonous smoke. "Very possibly it may be: there are at least 200 furnace chimneys in a square of two miles on every side of me. But mere smoke would not blow to and fro in that wild way. It looks more to me as if it were made of dead men's souls—such of them as are not gone yet where they have to go, and may be flitting hither and thither, doubting themselves, of the fittest place for them. You know, if there are such things as souls, and if ever any of them haunt places where they have been hurt, there must be many about us just now, displeased enough." This last sentence referred (he explained) to the battles of the Franco-German campaign, which was especially horrible to him, [illegible] as the Germans should have known [illegible] flooded with waters of death between the two nations for a century to come. [illegible] continue the description of this wind; it is a malignant quality of wind unconnected with any one quarter of the compass, blowing indifferently from all, attaching its own bitterness and malice to the worst characters of the proper winds of each quarter, and it always blows tremulously, making the leaves of the trees shudder as if they were all aspens, but with a peculiar fitfulness which gives them an expression of anger as well as of fear and distress. It degrades, while it intensifies ordinary storm; but the most important sign of the plague-wind and the plague-cloud is, that in bringing on their peculiar darkness, they blanch the sun instead of reddening it. "Blanched sun, blighted grass, blinded man. If, in conclusion, you ask me for any conceivable cause or meaning of these things, I can tell you none, according to your modern beliefs; but I can tell you what meaning it would have borne to the men of old time. Remember, for the last twenty years England and all foreign nations, either tempting her, or following her, have blasphemed the name of God deliberately and openly, and have done iniquity by proclamation, every man doing as much injustice to his brother as it is in his power to do. Of states in such moral gloom every seer of old predicted the physical gloom, saying, 'The light shall be darkened in the heavens thereof, and the stars shall withdraw their shining.' All Greek, all Christian, all Jewish prophecy insists on the same truth, though a thousand myths; but of all the chief, to former thought, was the fable of the Jewish warrior and prophet, for whom the sun hasted not to go down, with which I leave you to compare at leisure the physical result of your own wars and prophecies, as declared by your own elect journal not fourteen days ago—that the empire of England, on which formerly the sun never set, has become one on which he never rises." There was a time when Mr. Ruskin's theology would have been dissented from, as his political economy was, but that time is past, and happily for him and his reputation, for he is always at his worst when he discourses upon those and kindred topics. We can read him for just what he is—a great writer to whom much must be forgiven, for the sake of the literature with which he has enriched the language and which is the natural outcome of his original and powerful personality. Of his whims and his prejudices, and [illegible] the latter may be mentioned his distaste for scientific men and scientific writing. With regard to these and his own method, he says: "[illegible] though the constant habit to which I [illegible] (often foolish praised) 'command of language' —of never allowing a sentence to pass [illegible] which I have not considered whether, [illegible] vital word in it, a better could be found [illegible] dictionary makes me somewhat morbidly [illegible] errant of careless diction, it may be taken [illegible] extremely useful and practical rule, that [illegible] man can think clearly he will write clearly [illegible] that no good science was ever written [illegible] English. So that before you consider what a scientific author says, [illegible] thing, you had better first look if he is [illegible] properly to say *anything*—and secondly, whether his conceit permits him to say [illegible] thing properly." This axiom leads him to [illegible] his disrespects to Prof Tyndall in the following fashion: "Thus when Prof. Tyndall, [illegible] ering to write poetically of the [illegible] That the Lilies of the field are his workmanship' you may observe, first, that since there is not a man nothing that he does is [illegible] ship, while even the figurative statement [illegible] he rejoices as a strong man to run his [illegible] is one which Prof Tyndall has no [illegible] whatever of admitting. And you may observe in the second place, that, if even in a figurative sense, the lilies of the field are the sun's workmanship in the same sense [illegible] of the hothouse are the stove's workmanship—and in perfectly logical parallel, you who are alive to listen to me, because you have been warmed and fed through the winter, are workmanship of your own coal scuttle."

Schools Centers of Epidemics.

Contemporary Review.

Schools are the centers of the children's epidemics. We proposed that, in London, schools should be regularly visited and examined by a health officer charged with the duty of removing any child on whom he detected premonitory symptoms of infectious disease, of going with it to its home, of providing for its treatment, and when he found the condition of the place such as to produce disease, to take steps for having it treated elsewhere. This would also have led to the condemnation of places as unfit for habitation, and it must have carried reform far and wide. In Brussels preventive [illegible] against disease from school is carried out with encouraging success.

A New Alloy.

Chicago News.

A new alloy named "delta metal" has been manufactured in England by a Mr. Alexander Dick, and a steam launch constructed of it by Yarrow & Co., the famous launch and torpedo builders. The metal is said to equal in strength, durability and toughness of mild steel. Consequently the plates and angle pieces of the launch were made of the same thickness nearly, three thirty-seconds of an inch. The advantage of this metal over steel or iron is that it does not rust, while steel, in warm climates, especially in Central Africa, unless constantly painted, possesses an extraordinary corrosive tendency. The metal is also used for [illegible] of all kinds.

France—Now, look here, China, I want you to pay me that money, or I'll fight you. China—All right; fight, then. France—Yes, but I don't want to fight; I want the money.—[illegible] Post.

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moving quickly, values being affected by promise of large supplies.

A review of last week's San Francisco market says: An improved condition of trade is reported this week, slight as yet, but affording relief for the present and encouragement for the future. The money which has been distributed throughout the country in the harvesting, purchasing and movement of crops, is now finding its way back to the

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

New York Sept [illegible]

U P Preferred	43½	Pacific Mail	54¼
Oregon & Trans	15¾	NorthWestern	[illegible]
Or Imp Stock	25	Lake Shore	[illegible]
Or Imp, bonds	[illegible]	New York Central	[illegible]
Western Union	[illegible]	Erie	[illegible]

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

Western Union	[illegible]	Oregon & Trans	[illegible]
Or Imp Stock	[illegible]		

Guaranteed [illegible] Pure [illegible]
COLLARS & CUFFS MARKED
A. Hoexter & Co.
TROY, N.Y.
SOLD EVERYWHERE 25c EACH

SKIN DISEASES CURE
Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Itchy Skin Eruptions [illegible] At Druggists.
TO MEN—Weak and undeveloped [illegible] body enlarged and invigorated [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. [illegible] LADIES may develope the bust [illegible] Write for sealed circular [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

BROOKS' SPOOL COTTON
Soft finish as wool [illegible]

[illegible] Providence, [illegible] New York [illegible]

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 14 1884

TAKE BACK THIS RING.

The spacious dressing room of Albert Carnes opened into a passage connecting with a no less spacious apartment, the sewing room of his sister Frederika

Through this arrangement there happened a chain of circumstances which would have been extremely obnoxious to Mrs Grundy, whose foresight, indeed, had not been consulted in the plan

The young men who visited Albert on the most intimate terms, and who without exception if not lovers, were certainly admirers, of Miss Frederika, found it very delightful to saunter through the passage from the masculine boudoir of the brother into the sanctum of the sister whenever the open door allowed

Edward Lovell whose engagement to Miss Frederika Carnes has been formally announced, was the only one who seldom entered the tell tale precinct, where already delicate embroideries, finest of fine linen, and exquisite Mechlin and Valenciennes anticipated the exigencies of an approaching day

In this well lighted apartment of sewing all the cases sent from Paris with the season's surprising costumes were deposited and opened, in this apartment two seamstresses were forever bending over the needle, one plying it industriously by hand the other "ex machina' evolving the elaborate stitchery The first was an old maid of antediluvian prestige, who, although her piercing black eyes were fixed on her stitches, never lost sight of an outside glance or motion, and who, deaf as an adder, insisting that every order should be bawled into her left ear, heard with her right every syllable whispered or spoken The other was a young creature who worked upon the sewing machine, a delicate girl eighteen years of age, graceful in figure, with a face gentle yet piquant, soft brown hair coiled carelessly around a brow fresh white as a pearl, soft brown eyes, and lips. Frederika Carnes was really fond of her little sewing maid She inquired into the history of the young girl, and learned that she supported by her labor an infirm and widowed mother, and, moreover, that in the approaching spring, she was to be married to a young man with whom she was in love truly, an undertaker by trade

One evening in the February twilight —the working hour was past and the old maid seamstress had gone home—two young men entered the room Josie Harte, bending over the clicking machine, was desperately in earnest finishing some important work She did not glance up at the entrance. Joseph Bell threw himself full length upon a sofa He was possessed with an idea that he was personally irresistible to the pretty sewing girl He laughed in his sleeve at the "absurdity of Harrison's supposing he had any winning chance there Spenser Harrison drew an arm chair close to Josie's side

Josie went on working But through the steady, low noise of the work she heard—she could not but hear, and indeed, she had often heard the same strain before—Harrison's protestations of admiration, nay, more, his protestations of love

"I am engaged to be married, said Josie Harte, lifting her eyes once, and only once, as she changed the work beneath her needle

"To some coarse laborious man, I'll be bound said Harrison, "who will make you stitch and drudge to your life's end Josie, you were not made for this Every turn of your graceful head every gesture of that dear little hand, protests against it You shall not sacrifice yourself Josie '

Josie Harte arose and left the room In a closet of the adjoining corridor her shawl and bonnet hung In a moment she had put them on Quickly she was at the front door—quickly in the street But scarcely had she gone the distance of a block when footsteps sped behind her Spenser Harrison, with his passionate eyes ablaze, and his lips pale beneath his black mustache, had followed and approached her Again he was at her side

'Josie, you provoking little witch, you are flying, I know, but you cannot fly away from me Love is the winged god, ma petite Is it nothing, nothing to you, Miss Harte, that you are making my life miserable?—nothing to you that I adore you, that I love you, that I truly—Oh! you must know it!

"Leave me," said Josie "This moment leave me '

'Never," said Harrison —' never until—'

Through the deepening dusk, and with pace quickened like their own, some one came to Josie A gentleman, waiting but a second for permission, drew her arm within his own It was Edward Lovell He had seen the rapid movement of the girl and the expression of the man that followed her Appreciating the situation in a moment, he determined to save her from annoyance if possible

His good intention was not misplaced When Josie Harte reached the dingy door of her humble home she said to Edward Lovell, with sincere fervor, "I shall never forget your kindness

'Our last drive in the park," said Frederika, turning her dark eyes, sufficiently eloquent of affection to satisfy the most exacting lover, upon Edward Lovell

"The last this season," he suggested They were driving in a landau, with Albert Carnes and Spenser Harrison sitting opposite Crowding up Fifth avenue, their talk was interrupted, it was not until they had entered the park, and had somewhat escaped the throng, that Albert Carnes said to his sister

'Freddie, show Edward that ring I'd like to have him say now if he has no respect for African diamonds Two thirty carat stones, Spense ' he added, turning to Harrison, "of the first water, and a perfect match For my part, I prefer—other qualities being equal—these brilliant off color stones When I'm engaged to be married, my engagement ring shall be an African solitaire I like the sunny tinge of the southern adamant '

Frederika drew off her soft, gray glove, and Edward Lovell, ever sensitive to the display of her refined charms, glanced warmly at the little 'lily white hand ' She took from the forefinger of the hand now engagement pledged a diamond ring The eyes of Spenser Harrison and of Albert Carnes were fixed upon the jewel Edward Lovell glanced at it vaguely He had already however, taken it into his hand

'Very beautiful, he said 'These Cape diamonds have fire, to say the least One could—" He paused He had seemed, as he spoke, in the act of returning the ring Suddenly it had escaped from his fingers He looked for it It was gone

'Give me my ring then, Ned, if it so fiery," said the gentle Frederika. "I like to keep to myself all that burns."

"Where is it?" asked Lovell, bewildered

You have dropped it!' Albert exclaimed, moving so as to look on the floor of the carriage.

"Give back the ring, Lovell " said Harrison "You took it, you know, come, that's not fair "

"Where is it?" reiterated Lovell The diamond ring had vanished.

"Oh, somewhere in the carriage said Frederika, somewhat petulantly, drawing on her glove "We shall find it when we reach home '

But the diamond ring was not found The expressive face of Albert Carnes wore a grave frown when the group alighted and the carriage was searched

"It could not possibly,' he said to Frederika, "have fallen outside

"What do you mean? asked his sister, alarmed to her heart's core She was pale as the white lace scarf she had drawn close around her throat in nervous self infoldment from the hour

"The engagement of Edward Lovell and Frederika Carnes is broken off, said Rumor, knocking at every in society door Miss Carnes is the chief actor in the unhappy affair Edward Lovell has accepted a foreign partnership in the mercantile house to which he belongs and has sailed for England in view of a permanent residence abroad Rumor added that Lovell's departure was hastened to avoid a threatened exposure of circumstances seriously detrimental to his good name

And all this happened on account of the mysterious loss of Frederika's diamond ring The rumor that took bodily shape in the world's ear was the consolidated form of innumerable whispers in the tete a tete of parlors and the clubs Spenser Harrison was accountable for the most subtly injurious of these scandalous breaths To use his own phrase of thought he "owed Lovell a grudge, and fate had given him an opportunity of paying this ignoble debt

As for Frederika, she could not stem the current of prejudice which had so cruelly set against her lover, but with her whole soul she maintained her faith in his innocence Her relatives had used authority to annul the engagement, but the girl secretly vowed that she would be the wife of no other man

A year had passed, Josie Harte, whose marriage had been postponed because her infirm father needed day and night a daughter's care, answered at last the inquiries of Miss Carnes, made a few weeks after the burial of Mrs Harte, 'I have fixed my wedding for this day fortnight '

"I wish you all happiness, my good Josie," said Frederika, with a smile and a sigh "And now you will give me the pleasure to add a few trifles to your trousseau, since you were—ah, I do not forget it—so interested in mine "

Among the many useful gifts and the many not useful but pleasurable bits of finery that Miss Carnes pressed upon the acceptance of Josie Harte, was a silk costume which for a twelvemonth had hung in the dark of a seldom visited cedar closet

"Do you know " said the sweet girl, 'that I hardly like to give you this, and yet I will, hoping that time has taken from it whatever ill luck it had! For, Josie this is the carriage dress I wore the day I lost all the happiness of my life, I felt that I ought to tell you this, but you need not be superstitious about it for happy love makes all things right "

Josie accepted the gift, but not without a superstitious misgiving, with which she compromised by determining that she would alter the fashion of the costume at once

The enterprising young undertaker who, in spite of the solemnity of his trade had found as Josie said, his business 'so good,' and who was one of the sunniest hearted beings in the world encountered at last the "compensation of his good times in the verified fact that 'the course of true love did never yet run smooth "

The postponement of his marriage for a year, truly as he respected Josie's filial devotion, had occasioned him continued regret and now, a fortnight before his wedding day, at the last moment, it seemed fate had a great trial in store for him

One evening he noticed that Josie's manner showed unusual seriousness, but he "laughed it off," thinking fondly, 'when she is a married woman she shall have no care "

Just as he was about to close his visit Josie said ' Robert, I want to speak to you about something '

'Speak away, darling, ' said her lover, possessing himself of what Harrison had called "that dear little hand, and quite content to listen

"Robbie, you know I have two hundred dollars in the bank It would have been more, but— "

"I know it, child, ' said Robert, relaxing slightly his clasp of the small hand

"Well, dear said Josie, speaking very quickly and softly, I wanted to keep that money—or, rather I meant to keep it—for a 'rainy day ' But now, all of a sudden, I want to spend it And I want to spend it in a ridiculous way—at least you will think it is a ridiculous way, and I think so, too, looking at it in one light But never mind, Robbie, I want to cross the ocean—don't start so! that's nothing much nowadays—to cross the ocean and come right back Oh, right back, you may be sure, dear Robbie! But even that will defer our wedding day a little while Hush Don't say a word You have good faith in me Robert, you have shown that to me always, and without it, heaven knows you would not want me for your little wife, as I shall be, dearest Well, on Saturday—and my passage is taken—I am to sail—My heart is set upon it "

And on Saturday, Robert actually crying—'tis a pity such uncommon things should be—crying like a child upon the sea-sick wharf whence the jubilant looking steamship departed —Josie "sailed "

A foggy night in London—a foggy night succeeding a foggy day, the fifteenth foggy night, succeeding fifteen foggy days Very depressing to an American.

Edward Lovell, leaving his office late, and wearily wending his way to his lodgings, looked, this dismal night oh, how much older than he looked a year ago! He had always been a thoughtful, he was now a sorrowful, man His grief had told upon him Those vague deadly rumors—could any prosperity in business, any kindness, any admiration extended to him in his new field of career, ever dispel them? And Frederika—would her faith die at last of the slow poison?

Reaching his lodgings Edward Lovell found a visitor awaiting him ' A young woman, a foreigner, I think, sir, very respectable like. She insisted on waiting, sir "

The young man did not recognize his visitor She made herself known to him as the sewing girl who worked for Miss Carnes. "Oh, do you not remember, sir?" she said "Once you were so kind to me!"

Then Josie Harte put into the hand of Edward Lovell a little object which she had found inclosed in a box pleat of a carriage dress, which "a fortnight before her wedding day" she had been remodeling.

A diamond ring—the diamond ring!

Edward Lovell, strongly nerved man as he was, turned pale and staggered at the sight of it

The day that Frederika Carnes, driving in the park with her lover, showed him her ring, it slipped from his fingers, and lodged unseen in the open pleat of her skirt's goffered flouncing

Josie Harte, the humble, obscure sewing girl to whom Edward Lovell had shown a brief chivalric kindness had crossed the ocean to put into his own hands the clew alike of his evil and good fortune

Take back this ring

The Bird Matinee.

St. Nicholas

Let me tell you of a series of matinees I attended this summer, which were given at 3 o clock in the morning

The windows of my bed room opened toward the south on a beautiful lawn bordered with elms Year after year comes the golden, of Baltimore, oriole—most delightful of singers He loves best the swaying branches of the loftiest elm for his home, that old dame nature may rock the little ones to sleep with every breeze Robin Redbreast and Jennie Wren build lowlier homes in more accessible places Then there is the linnet, who years ago forsook us for a southern clime, but, perhaps alarmed by the noise of war, returned to her northern home These were some of the singers who gave the 3 o clock matinees They continued for two or three months from May nearly through July, and the programme each day for the first month, seemed precisely the same

First came a loud, shrill prolonged call, always repeated three times, which reminded me of a gong at a hotel It was evidently intended for the rising bell and for a call to order After the last call came a feeble peep, as if one little fellow had managed to arouse himself just enough to answer Then another replied a little louder, and another, until, in rapid succession, all the dwellers in the grove announced their presence, and answered to their names Then followed a minute or two of entire silence, after which the prima donna, as it seemed to me, opened the concert It was a loud, clear, sweet strain, so unlike any heard in the day that I cannot tell what bird it was I think only the oriole could pour forth that delightful music It sang alone in a clear, ecstatic strain At a certain part of the solo two other voices broke in as a trio, and at the end of the stanza all the voices joined in full jubilee chorus This was repeated six times, so that I came to call it their hymn of praise in six stanzas It was rendered every morning in exactly the same way After it there was singing by the full choir, and it grew louder and more impassioned, as if each minstrel was inspired by the rest, like the singing of a vast concourse

After this grand climax the voices would die away, one after the other, and the principal concert was over The parent birds went on their morning flight, and their birdies swung in their wind rocked hammocks for another half hour At the expiration of this time came a call similar to the first, although by a different bird—often a whip poor will The summons was repeated thrice, then came a feeble little peep, peep twitter, twitter ' and the juveniles joined to the best of their ability This concert was much shorter than that of their parents, as befitted their tender age and their hunger on first awaking

How to Clean Marble.

Housekeepers who have tried in vain to remove stains from marble will read with interest the following advice from an exchange Brush the dust off with a piece of chamois, then apply with a brush a good coat of gum arabic about the consistency of thick mucilage, expose it to the sun or wind to dry In a short time it will peel off If all the gum should not peel off, wash it with clean water and a clean cloth If the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be tried again Another method is to rub marble with the following solution One quarter of a pound of soft soap, one-quarter of a pound of whiting, and one ounce of soda and a piece of stone blue the size of a walnut, rub it over the marble with a piece of flannel, and leave it on for twenty-four hours, then wash it off with clean water and polish the marble with a piece of flannel or an old piece of felt, or take two parts of common soda, one part of pummice stone and one part of finely powdered chalk, sift it through a fine sieve, and mix it with water, then rub it well over the marble, then wash the marble over with soap and water To take the stains out of white marble, take one ounce of ox gall, one gill of lye, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of turpentine, mix and make into a paste with pipe clay, put on the paste over the stain, and let it remain for several days To remove oil stains, apply common clay saturated with benzine If the grease has remained in long, the polish will be injured but the stain will be removed Ironmold or inkspots may be taken out in the following manner Take half an ounce of butter of antimony and one ounce of oxalic acid, and dissolve them in one pint of rain water, add enough flour to bring the mixture to a proper consistency Lay it evenly on the stained part with a brush, and, after it has remained for a few days, wash it off, and repeat the process if the stain be not wholly removed

Robes Worn by British Judges.

The rules as to robes worn by British judges are transmitted orally, and cannot be found in print Scarlet is the color for the judges sitting in banc on the first day of the term, also in banc on such days as appear with red letters in the calendar On circuit, at the opening of the commission, scarlet robes are worn by both judges, should two be present After the commission is opened the judge who sits in the crown court and tries prisoners continues to wear scarlet until all the prisoners are dealt with He is hence termed by criminals, "the red gown judge " The judge who tries "nisi prius' cases, removes his scarlet, puts on black, and is always called "the black gown judge ' The scarlet robes worn in winter in town, and on circuit, whether in summer or winter, are trimmed with ermine, but in town in summer these robes are trimmed with gray silk When on circuit, the senior or 'red gown judge" sits in the crown court in the first town on the circuit, while the junior judge takes "nisi prius cases, but at the next place "the red gown judge" becomes "the black gown judge, and so they alternate throughout the circuit On ordinary days the judges sitting in banc wear dark blue or purple robes, which in winter are trimmed with ermine, and in summer with bronze silk

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The late Duke of Wellington's successor to the title and estates is Colonel Wellesley, late member of parliament for Andover, and not the husband of Kate Vaughn, the actress, as many suppose

Tattooing as a Fine Art.

N Y Sun

Edwin Thomas, "Tattooing Artist,' sat in his studio in South street, one flight up A big sailor with a beautiful "Polly' freshly marked on the back of his hand was going down the stairs, surrounded by admiring friends, and Mr Thomas was putting some money in his pocket, and looked pleased with his work

'This said he, "is my down town studio, where I do all my sailor and clerk business I've got another place up on the Bowery where I work on ladies and professionals Tattooing is my regular business, and has been for twenty years I don't get rich at it, but I can make $6 or $7 a day all the year round, with an occasional job that brings me in a couple of hundred The most profitable part of the business is doing small jobs, of one or two figures, that take only one or two hours I do more of those than anything else, and there is a regular schedule of prices I charge $2 or $3 for a motto or a monogram, or for any kind of Masonic emblem Free Masons and members of different lodges are my best customers I charge them reasonable rates, and have all the business with them that I can attend to Here's a book full of different drawings, all made by myself Customers look them over and choose the one they like best

Mr Thomas exhibited a well worn book full of highly colored pictures, ranking from a simple blue star marked 50 cents to a group of several figures costing $8 Mr Thomas said that he could reproduce the most complicated of them on any part of the body in three hours at most He drew special attention to the last picture in the book, which represented two maidens with brilliant cheeks and curly hair weeping over a tombstone, with the legend in red and black ink

TO THE MEMORY OF MY MOTHER

'That,' said he, is the design that I am most often called upon to reproduce, especially for sailors Almost every one of them that comes up here to be well fixed up begins by having that on his breast Maybe his mother isn't dead yet, but it's homelike, and makes him think of his parents That's a pretty difficult design, but I don't charge as much for that because I think it shows good feeling for him to want it '

'What instruments do you use?'

Mr Thomas exhibited in reply two saucers one with vermillion and the other with black ink, and a slender ivory stick to which were lashed five very fine needles, with the points of each a little above the preceding one, so as to form a slanting surface

"That's all," said he—"India ink and Chinese vermillion, and those five needles to prick the ink in Those are the only kinds of ink that will last and will not inflame the skin Sometimes I get American vermillion palmed off on me It's pretty dangerous, and I always try a little of it on my own hand first so that I can tell the effect on my customers

He held up his left arm which served him as a pen wiper It was covered, from the tips of the fingers almost to the elbow with indelible marks in black and red ink, entirely hiding the skin A screaming eagle, with a baby in its talons, that had been tattooed there thirty years before was visible through the stains

Are those inks expensive? Well, they are and they are not One of those little sticks of India ink cost me $3 25 but then I can do $100 worth of work with it so you see it don't come to much after all Yes, they are the only colors I use, red and blue The black ink gets blue when I put it under the skin Of course I can't give any particular color to a girl's eyes or cheeks, but I come near enough to it to please my customers and you would be surprised to learn what different kinds of customers I have Many is the time I've had two sisters looking out of the window, watching for their mother and father while I was busy tattooing the third sister I get at least a dozen jobs of that kind in a year and sometimes more and from ladies too that live up town on the avenues What they ask for most frequently is to have some name tattooed where it can't be seen in ball costume and the design most in demand is a garter, with the name of a gentleman, or his initials, worked in as a clasp Some of them want a necklace tattooed around their necks But I always advise them against it because they are sure to wish it were off some day and, of course, once on, it's got to stay there while the skin does

Then too, I have a good many customers among the young clerks Some of them want a design relating to their business For instance recently I tattooed a ticker, with a picture of Jay Gould looking at it on the arm of a broker's clerk in Pearl street But most of the clerks just want the name of their sweetheart entwined with their own, in the most flourishing letters I can find Then they show it to her and say it was very painful and she says 'Just think how he has suffered on my account,' and that makes them better friends than they were before But they deceive their girls because it don't hurt much at all Let me show you The artist took up his needle, drew the skin tightly across the reporter's wrist, and in a moment had produced a miniature blue star without any greater pain than a slight pricking sensation, followed by a slight irritation and inflammation 'That's all the pain there is in it he continued, 'and when I do a big job and have been working on a man for five or ten minutes the skin gets numb, and he doesn't feel anything at all, and wants me to keep on because as soon as I stop he feels the irritation That's the good thing in this business and it's where we have the advantage of ordinary artists We can get our subjects to sit as long as we choose If it wasn't for that we should never be able to finish a job

'Have I ever tattooed anybody for the show business? Certainly I have I guess I've done at least half of all who are on exhibition About a month ago I finished two ladies in Cincinnati A man here in New York gave me $200 and my expenses to go on and do one of them and, while I was doing the first, one of her friends thought she would like to go into the business too, and paid me $225 to do her Both of them are traveling around now as some kind of princesses, and they can get $50 a week easily It took me about six weeks to do each of those ladies working only two or three hours a day That's as much as is good for them It takes about two months to finish up a man, because he has more space to cover I am working on one man now He works on a steamer so that I can only get a hold of him about once in two weeks He is going to be the finest specimen I have ever turned out He has got about every kind of animal of the world on him, and a big picture of the Egyptian pyramids, with camels and things in the middle of his back He's got a rattlesnake curled around his neck, and I'm waiting for the election now, to put the next president and vice president, one on each breast. When he's done we are going to Australia together The tattooing business has never been worked there and ought to pay Am I a tattooed man, too? Certainly, I am, although I never started out to be But I have taken an interest in this business ever since I was a lad in the navy, and there is hardly an inch on my body except my face that isn't tattooed, even to the soles of my feet and let me tell you there are not many of them can stand tattooing there I guess I'm about the only one that has stood it I've got the names of pretty nearly all my friends and pictures of all the leading [illegible] I went as a sailor on the first American man of war that ever entered the Japanese seas, and that was where I learned my art about thirty five years ago Now I'm over 50, and, as I told you, I've been doing nothing else for over twenty years I flatter myself I can do any piece of work now that can be done, although I never took a lesson in drawing in my life Do you see all those photographs there on the walls? They've all been brought here for me to reproduce on men's arms and chests, and then been left with me as souvenirs Here's one I did last week on a man's chest You see it's called The Dream of a Believer, and it's got eight figures of men and women in it I did that in five hours, with the lights and shades and every detail, and only charged the man $15 But I've done much more complicated than that I worked a picture of The Descent from the Cross, with fifteen figures in it on a Spanish priest The crucifix was in the middle of his breast and the whole picture extended down his waist and around under his arms He learned the art from me as long as I stayed in port, and said he was going to ornament his brethren

The photographs which the artist had reproduced were almost innumerable, and represented every conceiveable degree of beauty and ugliness, figures of women with dearth of clothing predominated, however, and there were many faces from real life Among them was one of Maggie Mitchell, the actress and another of Sarah Bernhardt in a riding habit Mr Thomas laughed when he pointed to Bernhardt "I came pretty near having a fight over her,' said he "It was some kind of a pale student that wanted her done, and he was bound I should make her as thin as she really was Well, you see, I signed my initials or my name to portraits, like all artists and I hated to have such a shape as that go over my name, because it might hurt my business Anybody that saw it might think I could not do any better So I filled her out and rounded her up But the young man was wild Finally I compromised by putting a big shawl around her that hid her shape entirely and left nothing distinct but her face That satisfied him I've got a peculiar customer now and I'm expecting him in soon He's an old general—at least he says he is over sixty years old He's got seven bullet wounds in his body and he's hired me to tattoo under each wound the name of the battle where he got it and the rank he held at the time I'm up to the [illegible] and one or two more sittings will finish him off

Now I'll tell you about one more branch of the business, then I must get ready for the general He's proud and just now I'm at work on a wound on his hip The branch I was going to tell you about is covering up old designs that have been tattooed on long ago I have cases of the kind pretty often and they pay well, because when a man is anxious to get rid of some design he doesn't care what it costs The commonest thing is when a sailor gets a jealous sweetheart or what is worse, a jealous wife He may have a dozen different girls marked all over him and he comes to me to cover them up I mark them out in black and and then put red design on the black background I covered up as many as three girls on a man's arm with their name and loving mottoes with a big red sign In God We Trust, reaching from his shoulder to his elbow During the war too, I did a good business You know when an English or Irish sailor deserted and was caught they tattooed a big D on his left breast A good many of them used to come over here to join the army to get bounty But they wouldn't take them with the deserter's mark Then they would come to me I'd cover up the D with a big blazing star I put another star just like it on the other side, with some kind of a design between, and they would go through all right It was only fair to give 'em a show in a free country, and I'll bet they made good soldiers too But here comes the general, so I must say good day, and find where he got the last wound

How to Cook a Beefsteak.

Procure from the butcher a good fat surloin with the tenderloin attached but an inch thick

Cut out the tenderloin, trim off the extra fat, split into four parts, so you will have four steaks one fourth of an inch thick

Take a sheet of foolscap paper, spread out full size on a smooth surface with sweet butter give the paper a thin coat all over the exposed side

Salt and pepper the steak to taste not too much, lay your steak on one side of the paper, turn the other half over the steak, then beginning at the corner of the fold in the paper crimp from each corner until you reach the center, fasten with pins so that the paper will not lose its folds, and you have your steak enclosed in a tight paper bag

Have a light broiling fire, place your steak as above prepared on a gridiron, hold over the fire, retaining hold of the handle, and watch carefully that the paper does not scorch

The steak will cook thoroughly in four or five minutes Serve on a hot dish, garnished with lemons Cooked in this way the meat retains all its juiciness and is free from all taints of fire or smoke, and will be accepted by the most delicate stomachs and retained

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For instance we read in a German paper of a marriage that was lately brought about in an obscure hamlet in Westphalia A young farmer had long urged his suit in vain with a young, comely and well-to do widow He had given up in despair when chance favored him The widow was getting in her crops, when a severe storm threatened She urged her men to hurry and get all in before the clouds burst They refused, though she implored them What was she to do? It would be heart-rending to lose so much A bright idea struck her She hurried over to the young foreman and called out "If you will get my crops in you shall have them and me Of course it was done and in a month the pair were married Now we cannot say when we have read this before, or in what secluded vale the idyl took place, but certainly the story is familiar Is it a case of plagarism, or is it only history repeating itself?

Little Princess Wilhelmine, of Orange will be the richest woman in Europe She inherits the whole fortune of her half brother, the late Prince of Orange, amounting altogether to nearly $800,000 and is of course heir to the vast private possessions of her father, the present king of the Netherlands.

In Praise of the Blackberry.

New York Critic.

A dainty dish is the strawberry as served up with the delicate cream of praise by those who make rural nature their theme The muse smacks her lips, descanting upon the virtues of fragrarian juices, but is silent as regards the pleasant gift of the bramble—the glossy Ethiop skinned, white-hearted blackberry Perhaps the latter's unkempt haunts and its truculent setting does not invite her Perhaps her objection is upon chromatic grounds, having so long used her fine eyes to admire the strawberry's vermilion hue it is quite likely that nothing less bright can please her Let her remember that the blackberry too was red—in its unripe youth—but did not choose to remain so, since, as quickly as it might, it donned this royal sobriety of coloring To its true lover this dusky child of the brambles speaks the language of canticles "I am black but comely ' There is no reason why these jetty racemes—jewel drops cut in many rounded polished facets, or berries compounded each one of many lesser berries—should not be as favorite a subject for decorative art as is the strawberry It is strange that more is not said about the beauty of blackberry blossoms, when these so strongly exhibit the rosaceous family likeness 'Bramble roses faint and pale" is a verse that recurs as often as I see the snowy sprays of the blackberry flower flung over the rank green wilderness beloved by the briery kind Also the autumnal phase of the bramble deserves admiration, its leaves under the touch of frost assuming a deep maroon color, as though they had been steeped in wine a whole season through

Come, whether the muse will go with us or prefers to remain in tamer fields, come away to the "slashing,' where the Maryland yellow throat warns the visitor with "Witches here! witches here!" where the geometric spider constructs her silken theorems on the largest scale, where poke and silkweed make prodigious growth and where a not mythic Briareus holds out in his hundred scraggy hands a sweet and spicy lure In order to prize the blackberry at its full worth, it must be wrested from the ogreish genius by single handed contest Nature made the strawberry defenseless, but hedged the blackberry about with prickles, as though she especially prized it in effect saying to the gatherer "These so-called small gains you shall not have without great pains ' It is a wide distribution—Europe, Asia and North America—which the genus Rubus enjoys, so we may suppose that the simile 'As thick as blackberries' has its equivalent in other particulars

The charge of insipidity is frequently brought against the blackberry, but those who thus accuse it might do well to sharpen their palate Any sagacious taste [illegible] that there are as many flavors in the blackberry as there are varieties of meat in the turtle! The fruit I would say, is a kind of edible résumé of the year's weather, embodying both its inclemencies and its asperities Here is one specimen that is all luscious kindness—you feel sure that it could have been reared only by the sun and the south, here is another, so crudely sour and acrid as to suggest that the east wind warped it in its infancy This contrariety of flavors lends piquancy to the subject Perhaps your blackberry is, after all your true bitter sweet berry There are brambles and brambles, some of high, some of low degree, else we will count the dewberry fallen into ways of sweet humility, traveling along the ground with its winy well flavored lading A fine breakfast fruit no doubt—invigorant and cheerer, if taken while the head is upon it The dewberry and the cloudberry (rare Alpine cousin of the bramble) while, surely fit entertainment for one who journeyed by the bright morning road As a matter of fact the only accepted time in which to go berrying is in the morning Then you have, as table companions the birds who take the ripest and best with loud conviviality among themselves, and many a witty jest at your inability to teach them good manners, You can scarcely come to the "berry patch so early that you will not find children here before you nor, either because you have long been out of practice, or were never in practice, will the rough briers let down their purple-black fruitage as readily for you as to the nimble brown fingers of the children

I take into account only the amenities of blackberrying, perhaps you would reckon in also the walk home under the hot sun and the extreme probability that the tapestries of sleep will be figured with glimmering 'worlds of blackberries

Man and His Miseries.

Puck

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in the hill

He riseth up to day and flourishes like a rag weed and to-morrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice box

He goeth forth in the morning warbling like a lark, and is kocked out in one round and two seconds

In the midsts of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursueth him wherever he goes

The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down with considerable rapidity

He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank teller with a sight draft for $357

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him, and runneth one of its legs into his ear

In the gentle spring time he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far away from home, and filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the cashier speculateth in margins and then goeth to Canada for his health

In the autumn he putteth on his winter trousers, and a bee that abideth in them filleth himself full of intense excitement

He sitteth up all night to get the returns from Ohio, and in the end learneth that the other fellows have carried it.

He buyeth a watch dog, and when he cometh home the watch dog treeth him and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn

He goes to the trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth

He marrieth a red headed heiress with a wart on his nose, and the next day her paternal ancestor goeth under with a few assets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law

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King Ludwig, of Bavaria, rises in the night, has a black steed saddled, and dashes off at a whirlwind speed up and down the hill roads—which are well kept for that reason—like a phantom horseman pursued by some relentless decree of the supernatural powers. If one who is not a king would do that foolish sort of thing, people would very properly call him crazy as a loon.

The Ideal and the Real.

Heat does not close a truly popular, ten cent Bowery theater Therein I saw a Swinging Angel The playbill said so, and her stage environment was celestial Blue and purple clouds with sawed and frayed edges were suspended over her and obtruded at her The changing light from a calcium in the gallery glorified her in various colors Her clothes were gauzily immaterial and a pair of wings swayed in lop sided languor as she floated too and fro Her ethereal weight was about ninety pounds thinly extended to a length of five feet eight, and her face was by itself so delicately lovely that the daubs of paint on it seemed profanation She was engaged with a dozen others, in hovering suspension over the ' first part of a female minstrel show in a Bowery theater Rough singing and indelicate joking were on the stage level below her and I marvelled that she did not spread her pinions and soar away from the fumes that must have risen to her from the stale and foul minstrelsy Then watching her countenance as the performers proceeded my feeling changed to pity, for I said to myself that here was a sensitive, refined good girl subjected by unfortunate circumstances to repulsive experiences I pictured to myself an invalid mother, a crippled brother, a baby sister for whom she sacrificed her pride It is evident that her thoughts were not on the audience or her companions for her face had a pensive expression of faraway sadness which was only displaced by vivacity when the times came for her to join her musical voice in the choruses Later, her features took on a show of disgust as though the quality of the doings underneath had produced moral nausea, and deep sighs and tearful eyes convinced me that her position was causing her much suffering I am not habitually an active philanthropist, nor am I an explorer behind the scenes of theaters, but it happened that sympathy and opportunity led me into the presence of this girl immediately after the fall of the curtain on the scene in which she had played, to my observation, so significant a part She had descended from her perch, and stood apart from the crowd of performers Her face was turned to the wall and her forehead was laid against her fair extended arms, while her whole attitude indicated extreme dejection

"You are feeling badly?' I respectfully remarked

She turned a flushed face toward me "Betcher sweet life," she murmured "Them swings just make me seasick I ain't no kicker, but, * * if I'm going to do the heave up act every night and two matinees for ten dollars a week for no * * * manager "

The stars do not indicate language left out because irrelevant, but because it is too violently expressive for print. Having uttered it the dear creature became intent on the cuspidore at her feet

Queer Livers.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

As a cart loaded with coal was going along Liberty street yesterday afternoon, it was followed by three dirty, ill-dressed young girls, one of whom would, every 100 feet or so, sneak up behind the cart and roll a big piece of coal to the ground, while the driver sat oblivious on his seat smoking his pipe After seven or eight squares had been thus gone over the three gathered up the coal and put it in a basket

"I suppose that is the way they keep up fires at home remarked a bystander

'Oh, no,' answered an ex detective who was standing by "They will go and sell the coal and bring the money home They will go to some old woman and, under the pretence of having the coal in the river will sell it to her cheaper than she can get it otherwise I have seen them throw water on the coal to make it appear that it was just taken from the river

'Do they make much in this way?" was asked of him

'Well, not very much Those who wade into the river and pick up the coal which falls from barges, do a considerable business

In what other queer ways do people gain a living here?

You are of course familiar with the way in which a living is made by rag-pickers razor and knife grinders, collectors of old bottles etc Just now, during the inauguration of the campaign, many people make a living by selling political badges They make money at that business Up to two years ago some people gained a livelihood by collecting small nicely colored or plain white stones from the banks of the river or up in the hills and disposing of them to jewelers who would set them up in cheap jewelry A few years ago there used to be a man who kept a small office on Smithfield street and wrote letters for people. His principal trade lay with servant girls and uneducated young men who wanted to correspond with their sweethearts He was a sharp old fellow, and when he would catch a chap who was particularly smitten on a young lady he would charge 50 or 75 cents for a nice letter gushing with love There are many others who gain a strange livelihood in this city I will tell you about them again '

A Fatal Blunder.

Philadelphia Call.

Mrs Shabby Genteel (in the train)—"Well, I'm glad we are off at last You attended to everything, didn't you, dear?"

Mr S G —"Everything I telegraphed to Uncle Jake to meet us at the depot with the farm wagon, and sent personals to all the papers, saying, 'Mr and Mrs Shabby Genteel are still at Saratoga ' That was all right, wasn't it?"

"Of course, but I was referring to the house You know some of our neighbors who have been off all summer, will be running in about this time to look after their houses, and—"

"Oh, that is all right. They will see the front windows all boarded up, and the door knobs almost black with tarnish "

'Yes, I noticed that bottle worked beautifully By the way, where did you buy it?'

"At the hardware store where I got the nails "

"What?'

'Where I got the nails "

'For the front window boards?'

'Yes '

"Oh, mercy! Our social reputation is ruined

Ruined How can it be?"

'Oh! you horrid old goosey gander, you"'

"Why, Maria?

"Fresh, new nails alongside of tarnished door knobs? Oh, you—you. I thought any fool would know enough to use rusty ones "

Lord Breadalbane's deer forest in Scotland, Blackmount, is 90,000 acres in extent, and is rented to Lord Dudley for $25,000 a year for sporting purposes. And Scotch families are compelled to come to America to get land to live on.

To break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, use Dr Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-weed or Water Pepper It is diaphoretic, or sweating, and strongly anodyne and sedative 50 cents. By druggists.

The Daily Ore

SATUR AY MORNING, SE

NOT FIT TO BE PR

Because of his Immoral Life, Should be Reject

New York Independent.

There is no doubt that suppose the sole reason that controlled pleasing by such men as Messrs. Randall and others of the stan Governor Cleveland as their cand Their theory was that he would r est to carry the great state of New fully that he would bring to the p sion of republican votes.

It turns out, however, even befo of the canvass has fairly begun vital question of personal morals actor of this so-called reform cand of such rottenness as justly to d his behalf to the confidence an American people. Whether the democratic convention were acq facts in his private life when th we do not know; but, for their sal that if they had known them Mr not have been the candidate of the To nominate such a man with this imply a most astounding lack of c an equal lack of moral and politic

Certain it is that the independen ignorantly endorsed Mr. Clevelan clared their purpose to support the man as the record of his pr vealed him to be, and which recor ring voice, has been sent with a n lage and hamlet of the nation, a very ends of the earth. Those re in view of what they now know, g port without the grossest self-stul deed, without justly exposing the charge of gross and sen The simple and plain truth is ted offenses of Mr. Cleveland to main of family and public mor so dangerously to the public good qualify him for the office of pres office in the gift of the people. To the *Independent*, after a due co facts and our duty to God and ma and means sternly to maintain. this conclusion only makes the d one.

If it be said that what is true of no more than has often been tru men, then we reply that it is high tic men should be taught that pe virtue is not an immaterial questi of this country. This lesson sho sized and proclaimed to the world no mistake now or hereafter as by it.

The immoralities of a man's pr ters which do concern the public, with the knowledge of these imm to make him the chief magistrate A debauchee, known to be, or to h not the man to be elevated to the of these United States. This one to him. The people should not, will not, so disgrace themselves, and men, and defy the imperative morals as to bestow this honor profligate. What is our common and what is our boasted civ such a black stain in the ch didate for the presidency is, in mate, to be deemed a matter of quence? What a strange spectacle if elected, would present in the p House! What an opportunity it w mon polygamists to sneer and efforts of the general governmen monstrous abominations in the What a demoralizing lesson it wo men of the country! What a barr ful teaching of morality from the platform or in the halls of congre ple, not to say Christian people, their heads with a profound sens gust. No! No! the majority of country will not and cannot app beastly and heathenish standard

POLITICAL DR

The New York *Sun* says 100 rep wich, Conn., who had decided to changed their minds on account dal.

About 1000 mechanics, one-thi hitherto voted the democratic tic address to vote for Blaine. It is will no doubt make many conver

A Modesto, Cal., campaign club, ily in the interests of the dem with a hitch when the question for consideration. A propositio Cleveland and Hendricks was "Blaine and Logan" was substitu to 17.

Governor Cleveland's son, Os land, was born September 14, 1 fore be 10 years old on the 14th Kansas City *Journal* suggests: "I give him a birthday party and in erally, there will be an immense

Republicans of Wisconsin say defection will change no reput some localities will effect the r intended. They laugh at the false to the democratic press, and say his district not only refused to gress, but declined to send him Chicago convention.

The New York *Times* of Dece "We believe that General Schurz ever to public confidence or resp cially true now, when General S best to help the democrats 'speak if we may be permitted to adopt of George William Curtis at the C

A democratic newspaper, spea tion of the several democratic the west to circulate campaign li the documents furnished by the committee are not adapted to the ferent issues exist." It was supp falo "issue" was the only one fe cratic candidate was to blame. his was a mistake.

The *Irish World*, which is suppo the following account of mail rec lican committee: Six Irish work cinnati) send $6 and say: "We w He stood by us in congress and We send $6, and will raise more." Albany writes: "Inclosed find $ but better than words. The work all moving over to Blaine." Fro workingman writes: "I feel I d thing to help pay the expenses o me and my children from free tr to the factory. I send a dollar a ily send a dollar, $9 in all. A goo ing people will send something An Irish workingman writes: " my vote and a dollar. Here it is get the vote in November."

Delightful Moral Air

George W. Green of New York committee of the republican been sending circulars to men country inviting them to signif vote for Cleveland, "purity" an following answer was sent by a ans:

Sir:—Your assurance that you to hear from me further is acco ed on. As I can not report "p mail."

Your accompanying letter sig am one who desires to secure "honest politics." One of the accompanying your letter affirm the "paramount issue of the of this year is moral rather the other slip will make me assert interests of good government ar mand the defeat of James G. B tion of Grover Cleveland," not believe; and here you and I take position. If I can understand it, ing remarkable conclusions:

1. It is admitted on all hand that Grover Cleveland is the fa out of wedlock; but he took ca fore, vote for Cleveland. Or,

2.—There are three men mixe woman, and it was doubtful was; but as the other two were shame and ruin to their famili assumed to be the child's fathe Cleveland. Or,

3.—The woman was only a st no harm was done to her chara duct; therefore, vote for Clevel

4.—She was a virtuous wo Grover and the rest ruined he Cleveland.

Moral: Young men of Amer ever overtaken by any youthfu may result in the ruin of some don't go whining around as befallen you, but hold up your up and take care of the babies ent yet.

"Now, if you can see how you "public morals" and secure "d ing for Grover Cleveland in you are smarter than I am; I not enrol me with any "republ cans" who are endeavoring to any such character, or doing a defeat of Blaine and Logan.

TIT FOR T

"I never saw such a woman Bess; "you are never satisf "People who knew the man replied Mrs. B., "think, on th very easily satisfied."—*Boston*

Tit for tat, as Fergy thought is it to Berkeley street?" Polic to ride or walk there?" "I "Neither am I," said the man rian troubles, as he moved aw preme indifference.—*Boston Gl*

Matrimonial: "I hear Gall a few months ago, is married napolis. Did he marry well?" well. He was well when he m I mean did he get a good start yes; he got a good start—he seven children."—*Kentucky St*

A bluff, outspoken old gent several wives and had marrie years back, was asked by so niant way of speaking, "Mr. some experience, tell us whic liked the best." Without wait in his gruff, growling way, course."

Small talking parrots are th young ladies this season, and ing them to say, "kiss me, dar way, which insures a rapid sa made a mistake the other day, green parrot that was small an oh my! When a young lady at the bird was solicited to say so pretty lady, she rolled one eye out, "I ain't so—— green at *New Orleans Picayune.*

Rich doctor's daughter—"I can should object to Mr. Nicefellow. H fection as man can ever be." Rich not a word to say against his characte is a man of fine attainments. But you must remem ber that you are accustomed to a life of luxury, while he is a struggling writer, entirely dependent on his literary work for his bread. The moment he [illegible] small means, will stop, and you know [illegible] very robust." "You forget, pa, [illegible] were examining, mortally [illegible] said that literary men, as a rule, [illegible] "True, I had forgotten that. [illegible] conducive to health as simple [illegible] him if you wish." She [illegible] —*Philadelphia* [illegible]

DOMESTIC DISPATCHES.

Interesting News Items from Various Eastern Points.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE WITH YELLOW FEVER

More About the Morosini Elopement—O. R. & N. Stock Declines Five Points.—Railroad Notes:—General News.

Terrible Experience with Yellow Fever.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—Captain Murphy, of the bark Anita Owen, from Santiago de Cuba, with yellow fever aboard, tells a strange story of how he lost all of his crew but one man. On August 19th the bark sailed for this port with the captain, his wife and son and crew of five men, among whom was a Philadelphia sailor named Conway. The last named was just getting over the yellow fever. A sailor was taken with fever on the first night out, and died in four days of black vomit. Then Mrs. Murphy was prostrated with the same disease, and the next time the captain went down. The boy, George Murphy, and the first mate, were the only ones well enough to work the ship. Another sailor died next day, and the day after still another. The second day after that the fourth man died, and the ship came up to quarantine with the captain, his son and Conway just able to work. The vessel is loaded with sugar, and the health officers are in a quandary as to the disposition of the cargo, even after the vessel is thoroughly fumigated. Captain Murphy has been a victim of yellow fever four times.

Sitting Bull at New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—[Special.]—Sitting Bull, the famous Sioux chief, accompanied by several followers, arrived from Standing Rock agency yesterday. On the appearance of strangers the Indians at once drew silent and dignified. They made an impressive appearance, being tall and strongly made, and have large heads. Sitting Bull wore a calico shirt, blue trousers with white stripes, beadwork leggings and moccasins and a heavy head dress of otter skin. The crucifix given him by the priest at Standing Rock he wears all the while. The other braves wore much the same attire, some having great daubs of vermilion paint on their faces.

Sitting Bull's wife was busy making bead embroidery and earrings two feet long, composed of fish bones strung together. Most of the journalists make all manner of fun over them.

The Nez Perces.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—At the last session of congress a resolution was passed authorizing the secretary of the interior to return the Nez Perce Indians, now in Indian territory, to their old home in Idaho, and making an appropriation to defray the expenses of removal. The department has been considering the expediency of the removal, and a communication was sent to the agent at the old Nez Perce reservation in Idaho, requesting his views upon the subject. To-day the following answer was received: "I do not consider it advisable to allow Chief Joseph and those who took part in the massacre to return. I think the balance could return with safety to themselves, and without causing a disturbance on the part of the settlers."

Out of Work.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A Cincinnati special to the *Times* says William B. Ogden, president of the trades assembly, says there are 24,000 members of the trades' unions of Cincinnati, of whom nearly 8000 are idle. There are 1800 painters, of whom 750 are unemployed; 3000 cabinet makers, with 700 out of employment; 1700 carpenters, of whom 200 are idle; 1900 cigar makers, with 1200 idle; 6000 carriage makers, with one-half idle; 1500 shoemakers, and 500 idle; 500 tanners, and 100 idle; 1300 varnishers, and 750 idle; 700 printers, and 200 idle, and so on to the end of the list of skilled trades. More non-union men are idle, in proportion to their number, than union men.

Good Weather for Grapes.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—Along the Hudson river every man is jubilant who owns a vineyard, or who works one on shares, and in the Concord growing regions few complaints have been heard about the torrid heat. The growers have sat in the shade and chuckled, as they watched the fiery rays of the sun pour down, and the grapes day by day grow blacker in color, juicier and sweeter. From all accounts the hot wave has been worth thousands of dollars to grape-men. The crop is so large that it will keep the producers busy all the time in trimming the branches until well on in October.

Race Hatred in Indiana.

CONNORSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 12.—[Special.]—A reliable plasterer took a contract of plastering in Brookville, and went there to begin work. He took with him a colored man, Bill Harris, to help. Harris is a sober, quiet and industrious man, a resident of this city. On arrival in Brookville they were met by a crowd, and Harris was told that he must leave town, that they didn't want any more nigger workmen in Brookville, and he left.

Preferred Death to the Workhouse.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—James R. Shepherd, son of the Oberlin Congregational minister, and for years the leading minister of Cleveland, hanged himself yesterday morning in an attic in his residence, rather than face the disgrace of ten days in the workhouse. His father and mother were founders of Oberlin college.

A Big Suit.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The suit of the heirs of Arthur W. Fox against C. J. Hamlin, his sons William and Harry, and other members of the Buffalo Grape Sugar company, to recover $2,000,000, the value of 85 shares of stock, and damage for loss of the use of the stock for several years, is now in progress in Buffalo.

Hard at Work.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—President Arthur is at the Fifth Avenue hotel, trying to clear off the accumulation of official business. He will leave this evening for [illegible], New Jersey, to visit Secretary Frelinghuysen.

Suicide.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—George P. Williams, of Ogden, Utah, son of Dr. Williams, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, committed suicide to-day, in the house of Rev. Mr. [illegible], of the Bedding M. E. church, of this city.

Postal Service Changes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The following changes in the postal service have been ordered: From Quinn to Riverside, Oregon, and from Ellensburg to Wenatchee, Washington territory.

IN WALL STREET.

O. R. and N. Stock Declines Five Points—Quotations.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Governments firm. Railways irregular. Stocks open quiet and weaker today. At the opening prices rose ⅛ to ¼. Trunk lines were the most conspicuous, on an announcement that passenger rates to Chicago had been advanced to $17.50. Later under the leadership of the coalers, Oregon and Transcontinental and Oregon Navigation, prices dropped ⅜ to 5. Coal shares were affected by reports regarding the stability of the combination. Oregon Navigation declined 5 per cent to 63. In closing dealings there was a rally of ⅛ to ¼, except for coalers and Oregon and Transcontinental, which continued weak. Compared with last night prices are 3¾ lower for Delaware and Hudson, 3 for Canada Southern, 1¾ for Oregon and Transcontinental and ¼ to 1½ for the remainder of the active shares.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Money was easy at 1@1½; prime paper, 5½@6½; exchange bills, steady at $4.83; demand, $4.85.

Bonds—3s, 100⅜, 4½s, 112½; 4s, 120⅝; Pacific, 95s, 127.

Stocks—American 92, Canada Pacific 44, Canada Southern 34, Central Pacific 30¾, Burlington 122¾, Lackawanna 116, D. & R. G. 11⅝, Erie 14¾, Hannibal & St. Joe 38⅝, Kansas & Texas 18½, Lake Shore 79¾, Louisville & Nashville 30½, Michigan Central 65, Northern Pacific 21, Northern Pacific preferred 48½, Northwestern 97¼, New York Central 101¾, Oregon Navigation 71, Oregon and Transcontinental 13¾, Oregon Improvement 20, Pacific Mail 49½, Panama 98, Rock Island 115, St. Paul 83¾, Texas Pacific 12½, Union Pacific 49½, United States 52, Fargo 104, Western Union 66.

Petroleum was strong at 75¾.

FROM THE "POST."

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The *Post's* financial article says: "Oregon Navigation was exceptionally weak to-day, declining 4½ points to 64, on sales of 1400 shares. Recent developments in regard to the financial condition of Erie have had a depressing effect upon the whole market. Aside from this, there has been no news of a general character to cause an immediate and further depression, although the bears have lately been encouraged by the centennial dullness of general trade, and by the reports of diminished earnings on all railroads, as compared with the corresponding week of last year."

IMPORTS OF SPECIE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Imports of specie to the port of New York for the week which ended to-day were $604,706, making total since January 1 of $13,-703,913, against $10,932,255 for the same time last year.

BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The weekly bank statement shows: loans, increase, $1,625,800; specie decrease, $1,605,900; reserve, decrease, $1,294,525. Banks now hold $27,204,375 in excess of legal requirements.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

DUEL OVER A GIRL.

SOUTH BOSTON, Va., Sept. 12.—[Special.]—John Dixon and Jack Davis, two young men, rivals for the affections of Ella Alton, the belle of her neighborhood, attended a Baptist revival meeting where the girl was. Each claimed the privilege of escorting her home. She accepted Dixon's escort, and afterwards both met in the road, near the house, by agreement, armed with knives, with which they fought. Dixon left his rival lying in the road with a stab in the stomach, which is believed to be mortal.

A SEVERE SENTENCE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—[Special.]—Patrick Ryan, aged 18, was sentenced this morning by Judge Gildersleeve to two years in the penitentiary, for picking a pocket of ten cents. Under the code the offense is grand larceny.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—Wheat was depressed and lower, closing at the lowest price, and very close to the lowest ever known to the trade: 73½ cash or September, 47⅝ October, 76⅜@76½ November, 78⅜ December. Corn was higher: 54 cash or September, 56⅜ October, 44½ November; Oats were firm: 25 September, 23⅜ November, 26 the year. Whisky, $1.13.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—[Special.]—There is very little change in wool. The tone of the market is comparatively quiet. Total sales aggregate 1,3,000 pounds.

There is only one Powder that can repair time's ravages on ladies' complexions—Pozzoni's.

THE MOROSINI ELOPEMENT.

The Young Couple Apparently Happy, When Last Seen—The Father Talks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—[Special.]—The proprietor of a lager beer saloon, who married Schelling's mother, tells the following story: "They got here about 6 o'clock Thursday evening. They came in, all smiles, and were very happy. As soon as they came into the room Ernest introduced his wife, Victoria. At first they appeared somewhat uneasy, but that gradually wore off, and they became jolly and communicative. We had a grand supper for them in that little back room. We had bologna sausage, cheese, ham, bread and beer, but the bride would not drink beer. She ate very little. She said: 'I am not hungry now. I was, but have gotten over it now. I am so happy.' They seemed to think very much of each other."

Mr. Morosini, being interviewed, said, in reply to a question as to whether he would recognize Schelling: "Recognize him! him, the low born hound! He that has taken my beautiful and pure child away from me! I would die first! I would die a thousand deaths! I would die like a mad dog! I would be burned at the stake! I would be quartered, and have my flesh made into sausage meat before I would be reconciled to him! Wait till I see him! I want to keep law, but God help me when I meet him!"

When asked if it were true that he would not allow gentlemen to call on his daughters, or whether he thought they would never marry, he replied: "I supposed they would marry, but I did not think that beautiful Victoria would marry a dirty stableman, who washed his clothes in the horse trough. I never objected to nice young men coming here, and had she chosen to marry a poor young man, who would work, I should not have objected, and would have put him into business. Do you suppose I would raise daughters for stablemen? They shall not have one penny from me. If I could make a man of him I would, for her sake, but he is only a low, profane fellow."

"She is my daughter" was the only reply the old man gave, his eyes filling with tears.

THEY ARE HAPPY AND WELL.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Pinkerton's detectives have not yet succeeded in ascertaining the whereabouts of Mr. Morosini's daughter and Schilling alias Hulskamp, the coachman with whom she eloped. At the saloon of Schilling's stepfather it was said to-day that a letter had been received from the bride that she and her husband would soon return to live in this city. The couple were well and happy.

RAILROAD NOTES.

THE O. AND T.'S CLAIM FOR DIRECTORS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The Oregon Transcontinental company has submitted to the nominating committee of the Northern Pacific railroad the following names and have requested that three be selected as directors to represent the Oregon Transcontinental Company in the Northern Pacific board: Elijah Smith, K. P. Hallowell, Frank Work, James L. Higginson, John H. Hall and Charles F. Colby. The trustees who hold the voting power upon 183,-000 shares of Northern Pacific, held by the Farmers' Loan and Trust company as security, will decide what action they will take regarding the election to the board of the gentlemen referred to.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—[Special.]—The claim of the Oregon and Transcontinental to three members of the board of directors of the Northern Pacific road is not likely to be considered. The Oregon and Transcontinental Company owns the larger quantity of the Northern Pacific common and preferred stock, but it is hypothecated for loans. Lenders of money, under their contract with the Oregon and Transcontinental Company, have the right to sell the stock, and it will be voted in favor of the present. The management of the Oregon and Transcontinental does not own a share on which it is entitled to vote.

WHAT JAY GOULD SAYS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The following has been received by a prominent banking house whose friends are largely interested in the Union Pacific road:

Gentlemen: In answer to your communication, I would state that to pay all fixed charges, taxes due the United States under the Thurman act, that to pay all sinking fund charges, and to pay an annual dividend per cent on stock, requires $950,000 net per month. Land sales this year to July amount to 2,425,008 acres, which are equal to $7,491,918.

JAY GOULD.

ATTACHMENT GRANTED.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—An attachment on the ground of non-residence has been granted by the supreme court against the property of the Denver and Rio Grande railway. In the suit brought by Walter Wanchman to recover $11,953, the amount of a twelve months' note, due September 8, 1884, and not paid.

THE TURF.

JAY EYE SEE FAILS.

KALAMAZOO, Sept. 13.—The day turned out a bad one for the attempt of Jay Eye See to lower his record, and resulted in temporary injury to the horse, necessitating the cancelling of succeeding engagements. The afternoon was cold and raw, with a strong wind. The plan was to trot two slow heats, to warm him up, and then one fast one, but after the first warming heat he had a nervous chill, owing to which he was brought out to complete the fast mile as soon as possible, in order not to disappoint the expectation of the spectators. He made the first quarter in 34; half, 1:08; three-quarters, 1:44; mile, 2:20¾. J. I. Case is here in person, and orders subsequent engagements off, as a matter of prudence, the horse being ill. Phallas made two heats in 2:19¼ and 2:19¼.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 13.—Mile and a furlong, non winners—Markland won, Jim Renwick second, Mammonist third. Time, 1:55½.

Mile, 3-year olds—Vinton won, Pampher o second, Equipoise third. Time, 1:46.

Flatbush stakes, 2 year-olds, seven furlongs—Wanda won, Lizzie Dwyer second, Tolorio third. Time, 1:31.

Mile and a half, all ages—Wallenzee won, Rica second, Jack of Hearts third. Time, 2:36.

Mile and a sixteenth, selling—Edwin A. won, Apollo second, Peter L. third. Time, 1:51.

Steeplechase, full course—Charlemagne won, Major Picket second, Disturbance third. Time, 6:56¼.

FAILURES.

FAILURE OF A SUGAR FIRM.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A member of a prominent sugar firm in this city said yesterday respecting the Berger Hulbert failure: "It was largely due to competition, forced upon the suspended house by cheap grades of Cuban sugar, which had been put upon the market. They were boilers of molasses, and makers of cheap sugar, and a depreciation of one cent and a half per pound during the past year had been too much for them. It is not expected that any trouble will result to other firms, as it is generally believed all the debts will be paid in full."

A PHILADELPHIA ESMOND.

Marrying the Mother After Having Been Rejected by the Daughter.

Philadelphia Times.

A prominent minister in this city was asked whether he often had widows come a second time to have a nuptial knot tied.

"I don't think I could strike an average for you, if that is what you want," he replied, "but widows do come very frequently to be remarried. And why not? The second marriages of widows are rarely unhappy ones.

"Nearly thirty years ago I married a very young couple in this city. The husband, whom we will call Mr. Tomson, was not more than 21 and the wife was only 18. They were very fond of each other. After three years of happy married life Mr. Tomson was taken sick with inflammation of the lungs, and died, leaving his widow, with a little daughter, in fairly good circumstances. She was quite inconsolable at first, but after a time became reconciled and devoted all her time to the bringing up of her little girl, who grew into the veriest little fairy. She was the apple of her mother's eye, and the pet of everybody, and very naturally became rather self-willed.

"When she was 16 years old a young Englishman came to this city to live. He made the acquaintance of Mrs. Tomson and fell in love with Nellie. She had many other lovers, but she appeared to prefer young Edwards, at least she flirted more with him than with any one else. He was a member of my church. Nellie would not engage herself to him. She said she liked her freedom too well, and didn't want to be tied down to propriety just yet. At last Edwards went west and did well as a cattle raiser in Colorado.

"He was away two years, and came back still thinking of Nellie, who was still unmarried. He asked her again to be his wife. She took his presents and helped him to spend his money, but was very much faster and more of a flirt than before. Mrs. Tomson, who was at this time thirty-six years old, had developed into a charming and beautiful matron. She took pity on the young man, whose age was about 26, and appealed to Nellie in his behalf. Then he took her into his confidence, and she was very kind to him. Eventually, I am sorry to say, Nellie disappeared. Edwards spent hundreds of dollars hunting for her, but without success. He had taken up his abode in Philadelphia at Mrs. Tomson's house, and his heart was nearly broken at the loss of Nellie and the terrible mystery that hung around her disappearance.

"It was about six months after her elopement that one morning, while I was sitting in my study preparing my sermon for the next Sunday, Edwards came rushing in upon me with a telegram in his hand. He was in a state of the utmost excitement, as white as a sheet and hardly able to speak. I took the telegram. It was from Nellie, and dated from a hospital in the city. It ran thus:

"'I am dying, Willie. Won't you come to me?'

"We went together to see her. Well, we brought her home and she did die, but not before she had seen something happen, which, I think, she must have anticipated long before.

"That was nothing less than the marriage of Edwards and her mother. I married them myself in her sick-room. She told me before she died that she knew her mother had loved him from the first, and she believed that he had only fancied he had loved the daughter, because he couldn't imagine that he was in love with her mother. They made a very happy match, and are now living on a ranch in Colorado. They have three lovely children, are very rich and usually spend their summers in Europe."

Charles S. Voorhees.

Walla Walla Journal.

Charles S. Voorhees, the nominee of the territorial democratic convention to be delegate to congress, was born in Covington, Fountain county, Ind., June 4, 1853. He attended Wabash college at Crawfordsville, Ind., and subsequently went to Georgetown college, District of Columbia, where he was graduated in 1873. He studied law in the office of his father, Senator Daniel Voorhees, at Terre Haute, Ind., and was admitted to the bar in 1874. For about a year he was engaged in practice with the firm of Voorhees, Carlton & Voorhees. He then went to Washington City, and during the winters of 1875 and 1876 acted as cashier of the national house of representatives. He left the capital in January, 1882, and on the 6th day of April of that year arrived in Colfax, where he at once established himself in law practice. On the 16th of September following he was nominated by the democrats to be prosecuting attorney of Whitman county, and in November was elected by a majority of 242 votes. Since then Mr. Voorhees has been continuously in law practice at Colfax.

THE WORLD OF POLITICS.

Congressman Finerty an Ardent Supporter of Blaine.

THE PROGRESS OF THE BLAINE LIBEL SUIT.

Senator Jones Mentioned as Likely to Step Into the Cabinet—Arthur Laying Wires for the New York Senatorship.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The *Citizen*, the leading Irish organ of the west, owned by Congressman Finerty, says to-day that regarding Cleveland as an enemy of the people, proved to his satisfaction by his record, Mr. Finerty declares that the election of such a man to the office of chief magistrate of this republic would be a crime, a blunder and a curse. It would be the promotion of narrowness, of bigotry, of mediocrity over the expanded intellect of tried statesmanship and unquestioned genius. Without surrendering a principle that he has ever held, without accepting the party collar, without abandoning the people, the independent and honest people, who have trusted in and elected him, Mr. Finerty, on the broad ground of American citizenship and American glory, hereby declares his preference for James G. Blaine as presidential candidate. He declares against Cleveland because he has proved himself an enemy of the laborer and mechanic, and an ally of monopolists; a self constituted judge of the constitutionality of measures intended to benefit the people; a barefaced dodger of the vital question of protection of American industries, and the champion, accepted and ratified, of the foreign interest on this continent. Mr. Finerty will never be found voting for any dubious American who has the unqualified support of the *Times*, the *Telegraph*, the *Standard* and the *News* of London. He supports James G. Blaine, because in declaring openly for protection against Europe and free commerce with our American neighbors, on and below our southern frontier, he advocates the true American policy, and the only one by which this country cannot only remain great, free and prosperous, but also by which she can spread the influence she ought to possess on the two Atlantic continents, and maintain the letter of that democratic Monroe doctrine, which says to Europe "hands off," and of which Mr. Blaine, although a republican, is the truest and now gifted living exponent. With him at the head of the nation there would be no fear that the Panama canal will ever degenerate into a European water way.

COLORADO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

DENVER, Colo., Sept. 13.—At 1 this morning the republican state convention took a recess until 10. On reassembling the convention completed the list of nominations as follows: H. A. Spruance, auditor; F. F. Osbiston, B. A. Crowell, F. G. Goody, presidential electors; W. C. Lathrop of Denver, chairman of the state central committee.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

That the republicans of Colorado in convention assembled affirm and approve the platform of principles adopted by the national republican convention which nominated the great orator and eminent statesman of Maine, and the most illustrious citizen soldier of the republic for president and vice president.

That the wool interest of the country, now greatly depressed, mainly by the reduction of import duty by the recent act of congress, ought to be fostered by proper legislation, and to that end we ask that the import duty imposed by the act of 1867 on wools be restored at the earliest possible day; and resolved further,

That the southwestern portion of the state is being devastated by bands of roving Indians, and the lives of citizens jeopardized, and we therefore demand that our representatives in congress use their utmost endeavors to secure the removal of the southern Ute Indians from the state.

The report was adopted and the convention adjourned sine die.

THE BLAINE LIBEL SUIT.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 13.—In the United States district court to-day the motion to rule plaintiff to answer the interrogatories in the Blaine-*Sentinel* libel suit came up before Judge Woods. The judge stated in advance of the argument that interrogatories had long been prohibited in practice in court in the United States circuit court, and while, personally, he should like to see the rule changed, he would not take the liberty to set it aside at this time. However, if with this preliminary statement, the attorneys desired to argue the question, he would listen to them. Senator Harrison stated that the interrogatories would be answered, but when Mr. Turpie asked when he declined to answer. Argument then proceeded, and at the conclusion Judge Woods declined to rule on the motion. The action of the judge leaves it optional with Blaine's counsel as to answering the interrogatories.

SENATOR JONES' CHANCES.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The *Commercial Bulletin's* Washington special correspondent is informed by an intimate friend of Senator Jones of Nevada, and a personal friend of the president, that the latter had determined to appoint Senator Jones secretary of the treasury two years ago if Folger should be elected governor of New York. For this reason some think Jones may be selected to succeed Folger. Others believe Jones' radical silver views will be a serious obstacle in the way of his appointment.

The *Times* thinks the rumor of George H. Sharpe's appointment as Folger's successor is improbable, although it is mentioned as a part of a scheme for promoting the president's own election to Senator Lapham's place next winter. This appointment would have very little effect on the election of Senator Lapham's successor.

MOVEMENTS OF THE CANDIDATES.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The *Times* says: "It is not Cleveland's intention to go west, as reported. He does not expect to go away from Albany, except on a short visit to Buffalo. Blaine and Logan are going to Cincinnati, not altogether for the purpose of rousing an apathetic republican sentiment in favor of the Mulligan tinker, but partly as an attraction to the local exposition and Cincinnati's parade."

The *Times* says Blaine has sent word to his advisers here that he will leave Maine, to visit this city, some time next week, to consult with a number of his leading republican friends.

AN INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A *Herald's* Austin, Texas, special says: Ex Congressman Washington Jones of Bastrop has issued an address, as an independent candidate for governor. He bids for the support of western Texas by opposing the lease law, which is intensely unpopular in that section, but was endorsed in the democratic state platform.

THE PRESIDENT.

He is Said to be Laying Wires for the New York Senatorship.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The *Evening Critic* publishes the following: President Arthur is busy laying wires in New York, looking to his election in place of Senator Lapham, whose term expires March 4, 1885. The president is anxious to remain in public life. A senatorship from the great state of New York is exactly the position he could take, with propriety, and at the same time save his dignity. It is said Blaine is heartily in favor of the plan, and will do all in his power to secure Arthur's election as junior senator from the Empire state. The president is of the opinion that next winter he will be the only man in the state on whom both wings of the republican party will be able to unite. He thoroughly believes that his lenient treatment of Collector Robertson, after that official's hard work for Blaine at the Chicago convention, will do much to satisfy the half-breed interest in his behalf. With this view of the situation it is not difficult to imagine with what satisfaction Arthur would lay down the robes of the presidency to assume the senatorial ermine.

A FRIEND OF ARTHUR INTERVIEWED.

Commenting upon the above, an intimate friend of the president stated that while he had not conversed with Mr. Arthur on the subject he knew that the short period that he had served in the senate, as its presiding officer, had been very agreeable, and that when he had succeeded to the presidency upon the death of General Garfield, the severance of his senatorial relations occasioned him great regret. In fact, when passing through the ideal of assuming the presidential office, and while besieged with its attendant complications and embarrassments, he frequently expressed a wish that he was back again in the senate, where his associations were pleasant, and he could enjoy peace and comfort. It was not unlikely, therefore, if the New York legislature were republican, that the president would use all honorable means to be chosen senator. How far Mr. Blaine, Collector Robertson and other republican leaders could be relied upon to support him was a matter of conjecture, but the conditions being favorable to the republican party, he was undoubtedly the strongest candidate possible to be presented.

NOTABLE DEAD.

ROBERT HOE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Robert Hoe, of the Hoe printing press manufacturing firm, died at his residence in Tarrytown, N. Y., to-day, aged 70.

SOME STINGY MEN.

How Some Old Curmudgeons get on in New Hampshire.

Rye Beach Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"But speaking of stingy men, the old fellow who drove you in the stage is the worst I ever saw. He always collects his money at the start, because several years ago a passenger from New York or somewhere died on the way over, and the old man never got his fare. He doesn't propose to be beat out of another 50 cents in that way. Passengers can do whatever they like for all he cares, but he proposes to get his money before they do it.

"They say he used to keep a livery and feed stable, where farmers who came to town put up their horses and fed them. A shoe factory failed at Haverhill, and the old man went over there when they sold the assets at auction. He bought a wagon load of shoe pegs, brought them home and put them in an oat bin. When a farmer put up his horse, the old man would give the animal four quarts of shoe pegs and charge fifty cents for them. It was a dark barn and the owner couldn't tell them from oats.

"Of course the horses wouldn't eat any, and the farmer would get scared because they had lost their appetites. The old man had a mixture which he recommended in such cases, and which he sold at fifty cents a bottle. It was harmless stuff, and was made by stirring up thistle tops, or something of that sort, but it had a great reputation, for the horses would be given a dose before they started and another when they got home, and having had nothing but shoe pegs all day, they were hungry enough to eat their own heads off by the time they got a taste of oats.

"The credit of the appetite was given to the medicine of course, and the old man got a reputation as a horse doctor and made a mint of money out of his thistle-top soup until the shoe peg business was discovered, when he quit the livery business and went to driving stage."

"Who are the principal kickers in sleeping cars?" "Women who travel on passes," said the conductor. "Nothing suits them, and I believe one of these days some deadhead female will object to the color of our black porter."

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

THE FRANCO-CHINESE WAR.

COMMERCE ABOUT TO TAKE A HAND.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The chamber of commerce yesterday received a cablegram from the London chamber of commerce, asking it to use its influence with the United States government to prevent the Chinese from blockading the Shanghai and other rivers. Secretary Wilson of the New York chamber of commerce said a meeting could not be immediately called, most of the officers being away. A member of a firm having extensive relations with China said it was undoubtedly true that the Chinese would try to block the navigable portions of some rivers by depositing stone and refuse, and it was an excellent idea to obtain the friendly offices of the government to prevent further destruction, Shanghai to be protected at all hazards.

CABINET COUNCIL HELD.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—A cabinet council was held to-day, in accordance with previous announcements, for the discussion of the Chinese question. Prime Minister Ferry distinctly confirmed the report that China had not declared war. Admiral Peyron, minister of marine, read dispatches from Admiral Courbet, which stated that he would resume operations as soon as he received reinforcements and a fresh supply of provisions.

DEPLORES FRANCE'S REFUSAL.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—A Pekin dispatch to the *Times* says: The reply of the Tsung Li Yamen to the French ultimatum of July 12, deplores the refusal of France to accept America's offer of mediation, and says China is willing to submit her case to any of the friendly powers.

OPERATIONS ORDERED RESUMED.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—Prime Minister Ferry, yesterday, after a conference with the secretaries of war and marine, telegraphed Admiral Courbet to resume operations at once. Courbet, on receipt of Ferry's dispatch, left Matson with his whole fleet, and started north.

FOO CHOW NOTES.

FOO CHOW, Sept. 13.—The French fleet has left Matsun, where it has been lying for some days past.

The lieutenant of the British man-of-war Zephyr, who was wounded when the Chinese fired on that vessel, a few days ago, is now in a dying condition.

The Kin Pai fort to-day fired on the telegraph launch.

CANADA.

A WIFE'S GRIEVOUS INJURY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A Montreal special says: There is a remarkable case before the superior court here. A petition has been presented by Mrs. Peter Lyman, wife of the guardian of the Royal insurance company, to be released from the insane asylum. From evidence adduced she has been confined four years by her husband, who, in the meantime, has lived with another woman, upon his wife's private income. Four physicians declare her perfectly sane. She was kept among the pauper inmates, and was never once visited by her husband.

INDIAN TROUBLES FEARED.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A special from Ottawa says: The appearance of Riel, the Red river insurrectionist of 1870, in Northwest territory, is causing considerable uneasiness among the settlers, who regard his presence there as a renewal of the old feelings of hostility among the Indians and half-breeds towards the white people. In addressing a number of his followers he said the time had come when the Indian question must be settled, and justice done. He is a perfect god among the Indians, and his influence, it is feared, may be exercised in inciting them to rebellion.

HARD TIMES IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—Reports from all parts of the Dominion state that continued stagnation in the lumber business is having a depressing effect on other industries.

THE CHOLERA EPIDEMIC.

NOTES FROM THE VARIOUS INFECTED POINTS.

ROME, Sept. 13.—In the past twenty-four hours there were 812 fresh cases and 395 deaths from cholera in Naples, and 128 fresh cases and twenty-two deaths in other places in Italy.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BALLOON EXPERIMENT.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—The *Figaro* gives an account of the second experiment with a newly invented balloon-steering apparatus. Capt. Rinard ascended at Meudon, expecting to go to the Champs Elysees. He was able for some seconds to sail against a strong breeze, but was unable to use it for a return to his starting point. The propeller ceased to revolve after ten minutes. He descended at Versailles.

FIGHT WITH THE REBELS.

SUAKIM, Sept. 13.—A fight occurred near here between 4200 of Osman Digma's rebel forces and 1000 friendly Arabs under Mahmoud. The latter lost his son and fourteen followers. It is feared the friendly tribes will be driven to cast their fortunes with the rebels, unless the government quickly comes to their assistance.

THE CZAR RECOGNIZED.

WARSAW, Sept. 13.—During an accident to the czar's carriage, the other evening, the people recognized the czar, and shouted, "Long live the king of Poland." The cabmen who rescued the carriage, were arrested, but the the czar subsequently ordered them released and presented them with fifty roubles.

ENGLAND.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 13.—Wheat is dull and easier; California, red winter and No. 2 spring all declined 1d; winter, 6s 9d@7s; spring, 6s 5d@6s 9d; California, 6s 10d@7s; club, 7s 1d@7s 4d. Corn, 5s.

NIHILIST ARRESTED.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 13.—The *Post* has received news to the effect that a nihilist named Sterislam was arrested on the railway train on the way to Cracow. He attempted to commit suicide after arrest, and confessed.

TO REVISE THE TREATY OF COMMERCE.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The French and Italian governments have entered into negotiations looking to a revision of the treaty of commerce.

SHELLFISH AT HOME.

A Glimpse at the Lower Order of Animal Life—How the Star Fish Destroys the Oyster, and the Octopus Waits for the Little Boy who Goes in a-Swimming.

Children, don't you wish somebody would invent an under the water, transatlantic steam or electric car, supplied with air, as diving bells are, and passing along the bed of the ocean? What strange things we would see through the plate glass windows! The sights from the New York elevated railroad wouldn't be a circumstance to those which we would have of the natives of the sea at home and in the bosom of their families. There hangs a long tuft of sea grass. Some of the narrow leaves turn and writhe with a very life like motion. No wonder, for they are all alive; they are grass fish, and the cunning creatures have hidden themselves in order to deceive and catch their prey. We would pass through gardens of living flowers, composed of animals instead of plants. They are vivid green, brown and yellow, rich purple, pale red and deep blue. But if you should reach out your hand at any coral island station to pluck one of these gorgeous cactus-like blossoms, you would find them armed with needle-like feelers that prick quite disagreeably. These are star-fish and jelly-fish. They are very queer creatures.

They have eyes in the tip of each arm or ray, and a heart near the opening on the back, a breathing apparatus and a nervous system. They have great affection for their eggs; far from abandoning them, as many other fishes do, they bend down their five arms and actually brood them, chicken fashion. Whenever one of these arms is detached it becomes in time a perfect star fish. The fish goes about as happy as though it had not lost part of itself.

They are the enemies of all lovers of oysters. I was reading an article in an old number of *Appleton's Magazine* a few days ago, which told of the destruction they work among the oyster beds. They creep into large oysters and suck them up, though how they make a place to get in is a mystery. We might see angel fish with great round heads and wide fins, bearing a hideous resemblance to a winged human being, and perhaps which gave rise to the belief in mermaids. Flying fish, gigantic octopuses or devil fish, immense oysters or clams, whose shells I have seen three feet and two feet wide.

Travelers in the islands of the South Pacific tell us that in some places these great shell fish lie open upon the beach at low water, and when disturbed they shut up suddenly with a loud bang, like the report of a gun; and if a man wandering on the beach at dusk happened to put his foot in one he would probably be maimed for life (that would be literally putting his foot in it) but there is not much danger of that, as they generally shut up at the sound of approaching footsteps. They are said to be good to eat, and one of the larger ones would make a dinner for a large family.

We might pass jelly-like groves of sponge, in which great turtles bask and rest, while schools of whales and their foes, the sword-fish, would startle and frighten us as herds of buffalo do the passengers on the Union Pacific. We might even witness one of their terrific battles, and literally sail through "seas of blood" in consequence. Then think of the beautiful shells we shall see, of which there are, I believe, about 20,000 varieties known to conchologists. You see the study of shells is a science, with a long, hard name. Some of these shells are as much as three feet long (they are the big oyster shells I told you of); others can be used for trumpets and their sound heard for a mile or more; others are so small and delicate that they can scarcely be seen without the aid of a magnifying glass.

I heard a funny fish story the other day. A scientific gentleman passing through the market saw some eels of a rare kind and bought them, and not wishing to be encumbered with a basket, soon had them stowed away in his umbrella, and, as he supposed, safely tied in. Stepping into a street car, the way seemed made so smooth for the securing of his treasure that the professor fell into a reverie. Coming back at last to things of the present, he found to his dismay that the string had loosened and the eels disappeared. Knowing so well the restless nature of the animals, the professor stopped at the first crossing and retreated to the sidewalk, but kept that car in view and watched for the denouement. He had not long to wait before the car stopped, and amid shrieks and cries of "Snakes! snakes!" the occupants of the vehicle, jostling each other in mad confusion, rushed into the street, while the disappointed professor laughs his jolly laugh, and is comforted for the loss of his eels.

From a Business Point of View.

New York Mail and Express.

"Papa," said a little boy, looking up from his Sunday school lesson, "are all of our deed in this world recorded?"

"Not always," replied the old man, who is a real estate lawyer. "I lost $350 once by failing to record a deed."

How foolish most of our proverbs are! For instance, it is said that a straw shows which way the wind blows, when everybody knows it is the wind which shows which way the straw blows.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Campaign in California Pushed by Both Parties.

THE GEORGIA WONDER IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Usual Budget of News Items from Below—Death from Blood Poisoning—Sailors in British Columbia—Etc.

The Campaign in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—The republican city campaign committee has arranged the programme for the next two months, and will start the ball rolling by a meeting next Thursday evening, when Tom Fitch will speak at the wigwam. Ex-Senator Sargent will address himself particularly about a week later to German citizens. On Saturday evening the 25th inst., there will be a mass meeting in the wigwam, which will be addressed by speakers not yet selected. On the Monday evening following John T. Swift will preach in Metropolitan hall, on the labor question. On October 4 there will be a mass meeting of citizens of the fourth congressional district, in Metropolitan hall. On October 6 there will be a mass meeting at Union hall, which will be addressed by William W. Morrow and M. M. Estee. On October 11 a number of speakers will address a meeting at the wigwam, and on the three succeeding Saturday evenings there will be mass meetings in the same place. On Wednesday evening, October 22, Tom Fitch will speak in Union hall. There will be at least two grand street demonstrations, one about the middle of October. On Saturday evening, November 1, the great demonstration and parade of the campaign will be held.

The democratic formal opening of the campaign in California took place this evening. Prominent members of the democratic party made speeches at thirty-one different places. Reports received indicate that the greatest enthusiasm for Cleveland and Hendricks is prevailing everywhere. The occasion was celebrated by the firing of salutes, parades and mass meetings. In this city Hon. Thomas H. Laine, Hon. Frank J. Sullivan and Hon. Robert P. Hastings were the speakers of the evening at Union Hall which the audience packed. The orators were enthusiastically received and the speeches were thickly interspersed with vociferous applause.

The Senatorial Contest.

[Special.]—A petition for rehearing of the case of McPherson and Bartlett, involving the question of the election of senators of odd numbered districts, was filed in the Supreme court yesterday P. M., by A. T. Baggett, J. P. Hoge and William Craig, the attorneys for the respondent. Petition says: "The importance of this case and the fact the judgment of the court rests only upon a bare majority of the members justifies me in asking for a rehearing, and this, in view of the further fact that the raising of the majority is, in my judgment, contrary to the intentions of the sections of the constitution discussed and the clearly defined interpretation of the framers of those sections."

Personal.

[Special.]—J. B. Montgomery is at the Occidental. He came down on private business, and will remain a week.

J. O. Horr and wife arrived in this city yesterday from the Sound, and will remain several weeks.

W. J. Loeb of Astoria, is at the Grand.

J. B. Montgomery left this afternoon for Los Angeles. He will return to this city Tuesday.

W. R. Murray of Corvallis is spending a few days at Aptos.

Mr. Jacobs of Corvallis is in the city on business and will remain ten days.

Johnny Gallagher of Portland, who came down two weeks ago, expects to remain here permanently.

The O. R. and N. Reduction.

[Special.]—An effect of the attempt on the part of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company to reduce salaries and wages has been the organization of steamship officers for protection. Between 150 and 200 licensed officers have become members, and they pledge themselves to support their guildsmen, in the event of a strike, and not to supply vacancies caused by wage troubles. The Oregon Railway and Navigation Company continue to cut down expenses. Several clerks in the general office here were discharged on the 10th.

The "Georgia Wonder."

Lulu Hurst, the "Georgia wonder," arrived here to-day, and this evening gave a private exhibition of her wonderful power to a number of representative journalists, at the Baldwin hotel, successfully opposing her phenomenal power to the physical strength of those present. Among those who participated were M. H. DeYoung of the *Chronicle*.

San Francisco's Loss of Trade.

[Special.]—In a case involving the value of a stock of goods, before the superior court yesterday, one of the attorneys read two affidavits from Moses Heller, of Heller Bros., and from Murphy, Grant & Co., certifying that the merchants of San Francisco were now carrying smaller stocks than last year, in consequence of a loss of trade in Oregon and Arizona.

The Lumber Trade.

[Special.]—The lumber trade continued very dull. J. B. Montgomery, of Portland, who is here, said to the OREGONIAN correspondent to-day that the market has not been so badly demoralized for years; that there is about forty millions of stock on hand of unusual good quality, and he says that there is no present prospect of an improvement.

The Alaskan Steamers.

[Special.]—The steamer Ancon will sail for Alaska on the 24th of the present month, touching at Portland on the way. She takes to Alaska a full load of mining machinery, and to Portland freight only. The steamer Idaho comes here from Alaska for a necessary overhauling, being due about the 22d inst.

Pacific Coast Failures.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—*Bradstreet's* mercantile agency reports 23 failures in the Pacific coast states and territories for the week ending yesterday, as compared with 24 for the previous week and 18 for the corresponding week of 1883.

Highly Important.

This evening's *Post*, referring to yesterday's dispatch that a son of King Kalakaua was suffering from cholera at Naples, presents a communication stating that Kalakaua has no children.

Wharf to be Repaired.

[Special.]—The Oregon Improvement company has awarded a contract to repair their leased property at the foot of Beale street, a much needed improvement. New piles and entirely new planking will be brought into requisition.

Shipping Intelligence.

Arrived—British steamer Wellington, Young, 4 days from Departure Bay, 2500 tons coal, to R. Dunsmuir & Sons; brig Deacon, Hardwick, 10 days from Port Discovery, lumber, to Moore & Smith. Sailed—Schooner Dashing Wave, Gaffney, Alaska.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

News Items from Victoria.

VICTORIA, Sept. 13.—Two steamers with cargoes of salmon arrived from the north to-day. The barks F. P. Litchfield and Harvest Home are loading salmon in this harbor for London.

News from the gold mines on Lone creek states that as high as $60 has been taken from one claim in six hours. Others are making $25 to $30 to the hand. The average throughout the district is $8 per day.

VICTORIA, Sept. 13.—Sailed: Steamer Mexico for San Francisco, with the following passengers: Frank Rowe, J. McDonald, E. D. Wetmore, O. D. Wetmore, Mrs. Henry, Miss Henry, T. Henry, J. Roberts, Rev. E. B. Edwards, M. Van Orockler, H. O. Chandler, J. H. Sill, Mrs. Witworth and two children, O. Grimmer, Joseph Mays, Mary Gray and W. Fairley.

In the single sculling race between Wm. Coteford and W. Payne to-day, the latter won easily.

Cyrus W. Field and party are here, and will leave to-morrow morning on their return trip.

Arrived: Ship Detroit, San Francisco, for Departure Bay. Sailed: Bark J. B. Foster, Australia, ship Duke of Connaught, Callao.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Death from Blood Poisoning.

SPRAGUE, Sept. 13.—[Special.]—A. A. Foster, a well known engineer on this road, died this morning from blood poisoning, owing to the effect of a wound received about twelve days ago in the leg from a revolver, which he accidentally discharged while cleaning.

A Squirrel and Sparrows.

Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

Parties coming up Main street at an early hour of a recent morning were somewhat surprised to see a large and apparently tame gray squirrel hasten across the street and enter the doorway to the store of Rich & Rich. It was also noticed that his squirrelship was closely followed by a flock of sparrows, the majority of whom took a position opposite the door, so as to cut off his retreat. Half a dozen of the birds remained on the wing fluttering, some three feet from the sidewalk, and near to the entrance. The squirrel made frantic efforts to force an entrance, and as he did so, the birds (who during the fight kept up an incessant chattering) charged upon him and brought him to bay. They eventually drove him from his position to the store of J. B. Spencer, and from there to the Boston store. Finding himself hard pressed he beat a retreat, but the sparrows forced him from the sidewalk, and he sought an entrance to the store of J. B. Shaw. Here also he was foiled, and he broke for the other side of the street, closely followed by the entire flock of sparrows, who lost no opportunity to give him a clip and hasten his speed. He finally entered the Pierce block, and thus escaped further punishment. It was supposed by those who witnessed this extraordinary fight that the squirrel had been tampering with some nests in that vicinity, hence the sparrows turned out in force and mobbed him in true democratic style.

Not Public Spirited.

Evansville Argus.

"You ought to vote for Blank, dead sure," said an enthusiastic politician to a friend with a red nose the other day.

"What for?"

"What for? Why, because he is a good man. He is one of the most public spirited citizens in town."

"Public spirited?"

"Yes. I should say so."

"Well, he just ain't. He never went into a public place to drink in his life, but he keeps a big jug behind his safe in the office, all the same, though he was never known to offer a fellow a nip. Public spirited, indeed? Why, he's one of the worst private spirited drinkers in the town."

A MISTAKE.

A Tadpole sat on a cold, gray stone,
And sadly thought of his life,
"Alas, must I live all alone," said he,
"Or shall I espouse me a wife?"

A wise old Frog, on the brink of the stream,
Leaned over and said with a sigh:
"Oh, wait till you're older, my dear young friend;
You'll have better taste by and by;

"Girls change, you know, and the Pollywog slim
That takes your fancy to-day
May not be the Polly at all you'd choose
When the summer has passed away."

But the Tadpole rash thought he better knew,
And married a Pollywog fair,
And before the summer was over he sat
On the brink of that stream in despair.

For, would you believe it? his fair young bride
Proved to be but a stupid frog,
With never a trace of the beauty and grace
Of young Miss Pollywog.

And although the Tadpole himself had grown
Stout and stupid, too,
He only saw the faults of his wife,
(As others sometimes do).

To all young Tadpoles my moral is this
Before you settle in life
Be sure you know without a doubt
What you want in the way of a wife.

SONG.

Some find Love late, some find him soon,
Some with the rose in May,
Some with the nightingale in June,
And some when skies are gray;
Love comes to some with smiling eyes,
And comes with tears to some,
For some Love sings, for some Love sighs,
For some Love's lips are dumb.
How will you come to me, Fair Love?
Will you come late or soon?
With sad or smiling skies above,
By light of sun or moon?
Will you be sad, will you be sweet,
Sing, sigh, Love, or be dumb,
Will it be summer when we meet,
Or autumn ere you come?

—*Pakenham Beatty.*

An Old Darkey Deceived.

Arkansaw Traveler.

The other day, for the first time in his life, Old Sandy came to town. While in a saloon his sympathies were elicited by a free lunch.

"How much will yer charge me to eat some o' dat?" he asked.

"Take a glass of beer and you won't have to pay anything," answered the bartender.

"Gimme de beer."

After drinking the beer and eating heartily of the lunch, he turned to the bartender and said:

"I'se 'bleeged ter yer, sah. I has allus heard dat town folks was stuck up, but I finds 'em ter be commodatenes' people I eber seed."

"Here, give me a nickel."

"What fur?"

"For the beer."

"Doan' owe yer one. I wanted de lunch, an, yer said dat of I'd take de beer I wouldn't hab ter pay nothin'. Thought yer wanted it drunk up ter git it outer de way."

"Get out of here, or I'll kick you into the street."

"In case, sah—in case. Yerse'f's de 'culiarest white pussen I neber seed. Makes er man drink his beer an' den fretens ter kick him. Good day. Come down in de swamp some time an' I'll show yer how ter kick. I'se gwine ter git outen dis town case I ain't felt nachul sense I come heah."

A Terrible Punishment.

New York Sun.

"Shame! shame!" rang through the court room.

"Silence in the court," thundered the judge, "or the room will be cleared."

The prisoner had just been sentenced and lay fainting in his chair.

He had been found guilty of murdering a blind man and robbing him of four cents.

The crowd cast angry glances at the judge, and indignation was freely expressed at the cruel sentence.

The sentence was that "the prisoner shall be taken from the jail on Friday next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., to Coney island, and there and then be compelled to eat a table d'hote dinner."

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the East Portland postoffice, September 13, 1884:

WOMEN'S LIST.

Almes, Mrs Idah
Benkorrse, W
Carver, Mrs J E
Campbell, Miss Florence
Cline, Mrs Jennie
Cunningham, Mrs Monroe
Coreland, Miss N S
Flaherty, Miss Nellie
Green, Miss Nellie
Hussy, Mrs Ann
Hill, Miss Rebecca
Hall, Miss Addie R
Isaacson, Reka
Jenkins, Miss A

Long, Mrs N L
Moore, Mrs Stella
Miller, Mrs F
Musgrove, Mrs Florence
McMahon, Mrs M
McGowan, Mrs Mary
McMiller, Mrs T M
Olymphant, Mrs D
Schuman, Miss Emma
Schmidt, Minnie W
Smith, Mrs Eliza
Taylor, Mrs Martha
Woodruff, Ida S
Woodard, Miss Martha

MEN'S LIST.

Albright, M A
Adams, Park
Allen, M
Allyn, Ethan
Asher, G W
Brown, Robt
Barker, James M
Bangs, E (2)
Barman, Adolph
Barber, J A
Bozmer, K
Chenoweth, John
Deel, Louis
Darling, Chas
Dunn, Pickford M
Everetts, Jerome
Evans, M
Ewan, John

Fackle, Christian
Groman, A
Iverson, S
King, Jos P
Lund, Herman
Larson, Audro
Moore, D M
Mann, Maurice
McCue, G
McKee, Chas M
McMahon, J N
McKinney, W A
Neal, G
Nease & O'Shea
Oxford, T O

Parker, S B
Roe, Harson
Stevens, J M
Sommerset, Peter
Sullivan, Edward
Scott, James M
Slee, Joe (2)
Slee, Mr
Scolly, Wm
Shawley, John W
Tompkins, Rodney (2)
Tierney, Michael
Vandvey, Chas
Wing Lung
Wells, L M
Waterford, Rufus

M. COUGILL, P. M.

ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agts., San Francisco.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIDLER'S Mill. Orders left at mill or in the box at Doss Saloon will be promptly attended to.

W. S. M. L. & M. CO.

=1884=FALL=1885=

Grand Millinery Opening

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

SEPTEMBER 17, 18 AND 19, '84

OLD STAND OF HILDEBRAND & ANDERSON

P. SELLING.

Third and Oak streets, Portland, Oregon

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the postoffice of Portland, Oregon, Sept. 12, 1884. Persons calling for these letters will please state the date on which they are advertised.

WOMEN'S LIST.

Adams, Mrs Sela
Brown, Mrs F
Bryant, Mrs H M
Bruce, Mrs J M
Brook, Mrs N H J
Brewster, Mrs A L
Buckley, Mrs Hattie
Carter, Mrs H D
Cook, Mrs Emily
Conklin, Julia
Cohn, Mrs H A
Cole, Miss Anna L
Cline, Mrs Hattie
Davey, Miss Lillie
Doll, Mrs S
Edgington, Mrs Emma
Fowler, Miss Ida
Fox, Mrs Geo
Gray, Emma E
Grant, Mrs Alice
Griffin, Mrs Annie
Horton, Miss Alice
Hoyt, Miss Nettie
Harold, Miss C
Henry, Miss L B
Harris, Mrs Addie
Henderson, Mrs Josie
Irvine, Miss A B
Johnson, Miss Matilda
Johnston, Mrs John
Kullvich, Mrs John
Kavanagh, Mrs Edwd
Kiernan, Miss Annie
Keyser, Mrs Sarey

Knox, Miss F A
Knox, Miss Rosie
Krehm, Miss [illegible]
King, Miss Minnie
Kent, Mrs L F S
Lavere, Miss Minnie
Leonard, Mrs Minnie
Libbie, Miss Harriet
Long, Mrs T
Myers, Miss Tessie
Madden, Mrs Mary
McClung, Miss Jessie
Matthews, Miss M
Mathews, Miss [illegible]
Madsen, Miss [illegible]
Murphy, Miss Nellie
Mooney, Mrs [illegible]
McDonald, Miss [illegible]
Nelson, Miss Ellen A
Nowell, Mrs Hattie
Pake, Miss Mary A
Palmer, Mrs Louisa
Pope, Miss D M
Poulson, Miss A L
Patts, Mrs Julia
Reed, Mrs S M
Ryan, Miss Mary
Reser, Mrs O N
Roberts, Mrs Fanny
Ross, Miss Ma[illegible]
Springer, Mrs F M
Sparks, Miss Irene
[illegible]
Shaw, Miss A J
[illegible]
Stuart, Miss E
Scott, Mrs [illegible]
Schultz, Miss [illegible]
Van Winkle, Mrs [illegible]
Webber, Mrs A [illegible]
Wallis, Mrs [illegible]
Walker, Mrs E [illegible]
Wilson, Miss [illegible]
Wilson, Mrs [illegible]
Yaxx, Frankie

MEN'S LIST.

Angelofinitis, C
Ames, H L
Ansey, Eugene
Arthur, Ned
Arnold, A E
Anderson, N J
Anderson, J L
Brown, W G
Borden, G A
Blake, C W
Blanch, F A
Brannan, C C
Brilliant, E C
Bill, G E
Baschler, O
Baker, C E
Bellman, Chas
Boswell, C E
Bosteler, O E
Brundage, J B
Brodenir, J
Brigins, L
Clark, Alfred
Carnell, C C
Conroy, J W
Cole, C D
Cristol, M
Churchill, Robt
Childs, E E
Christiansen, E
Campbell, H
Cullen, Jas
Call, K C
Corley, John
Chapman, E
Chase, T D
Crawford, G W
Dobms, Geo
Donson, Wesley
Doran, R E
Deardorff, C
Domenico, G
Dackenbach, J
Deverell, D
Dunham, W M
Doherty, A
Ensworth, Geo
Ellestrom, N P
Easton, Henry
Ellison, F G
Evans, G M
Evans, Wm
Fenstrel, Wm
Frakes, Frank
Frenderly, F
Free, Frank
Farrington, H
Ferrel, John
Groemoelt, D
Grear, G
Gilkland, Frank
Gurr, A
Giovanetti, P
Grimes, W B
Goldeon, Rev
Good, J D
Goodwin, W L
Gaygan, P
Gleim, Geo
Havens, Geo
Hess, John
Hiedenreich, T L
Hewill, J B
Biggins, —
Hoffman, Henry
Hoffer, Wm
Hodgson, Geo
Hochapfel, E
Huston, H J
Huffaker, Geo
Huxtable, R G
Haller, O
Handley, T B

Hanneman, F L
Hansen, E
Hanson, R T
Hatfield, Robt
Hawkins, C F
Howell, D
Howard, S B
Howe, J D
Howell, W E
Howard, E F
Hunter, Jas
Huntington, C
Hunter, John
Hamilton, Felix
Hendricson, J E
Henderson, Geo
Jarvich, Fred
James, Isaac
Jordan, Jas
Jones, R J
Jones, M I
Johnson, Theo
Johnson, M A
Johnston, Peter
Johnson, [illegible]
Jackson, W H
King, C
Keppler, R
Karton, R
Keys, John
Knott, John
Knott, F C
Kinkaid, R A
Kennedy, D R
Keenan, Geo
Lukstich, O
Lund, Hans
Levy, O M
Lavey, Edward
Lacour, L
Labe, F R
Lay, Jas
Lattimer, C F
Leonard, Jas
Leonard, M
Libby, Frank
Lincoln, O D
Lovelace, C F
Lewis, S T
Lewis, O B
Lewis, Hugh
Lewis, Wm
Lawrence, Chas
Lawrence, Geo
Lambert, [illegible]
Meyer, [illegible]
Morris, Thos
Magers, J E
Mastie, J
Michaels, [illegible]
Michaels, L
Mead, G H
[illegible]
Mitchell, H [illegible]
Mitchell, J H
Monaghan, J M
Marsbeth, O
Matchum, [illegible]
Malmquist, [illegible]
McCormick, [illegible]
McDermid, [illegible]
McKinney, John
McNish, Thos
McNaughten, [illegible]
Morgan, L M
McGinn, [illegible]
Miller, O E
Miller, [illegible]
Miller, F F
Moore, Wm
Moore, J S
McCabe, Thos
MacMillan, L [illegible]
MacMasters, [illegible]
Martin, Ed

[illegible]

[illegible], P. M.

MINING STOCK REPORT.

San Francisco, Sept. [illegible]

Alpha	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alta	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Best & Belcher	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bodie Con	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Belcher	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chollar	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Con. Virginia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Crown Point	1 20	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eureka Con	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gould & Curry	1 [illegible]		

TORPID BOW[illegible]
DISORDER[illegible]
and MA[illegible]

From these sources [illegible] the diseases of the [illegible] symptoms indicate [illegible] Appetite, Bowels cos[illegible] ache, fullness after eating [illegible] exertion of body or mind [illegible] of food, Irritability of [illegible] spirits, A feeling of [illegible] some duty, Dizziness, [illegible] Heart, Dots before the [illegible] ored Urine, CONSTIPA[illegible] mand the use of a remedy [illegible] on the Liver. As a Liver [illegible] PILLS have no equal. [illegible] Kidneys and Skin, is also [illegible] all impurities through [illegible] sources of the system, [illegible] the sound digestion, regular [illegible] skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S [illegible] cause no nausea or griping [illegible] with daily work and are a perfect [illegible]

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, [illegible]

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

TO MEN—Weak and [illegible] body enlarged and invigorated [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., [illegible] LADIES may develop [illegible] treatment. Write for sealed [illegible] to ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, [illegible]

VARICOCELE [illegible]

moving quickly, values being affected by promise of large supplies.

A review of last week's San Francisco market says: An improved condition of trade is reported this week, slight as yet, but affording relief for the present and encouragement for the future. The money which has been distributed throughout the country in the harvesting, purchasing and movement of crops, is now finding its way back to the [illegible]

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

New York, Sept. 13.

N. P. Preferred	49½	Pacific Mail	49½
Oregon & Trans	14½	North Western	96½
Or. Imp. Stock	29	Lake Shore	80
Or. Imp. Bonds	48½	New York Central	101
Western Union	[illegible]	Erie	15¾

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

Western Union	60½	Oregon & Trans	13¾
Or. Imp. Stock	21		

Guaranteed [illegible] Pure Linen
COLLARS & CUFFS MARKED
A. Hoexter & Co.
SOLID LINEN TRADE MARK
[illegible] CHURCH ST. N.Y.
SOLD EVERYWHERE 25c EACH

SKIN [illegible] CURE
DISEASES CURED.
Tetter, Salt-rheum, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Itchy Skin Eruptions [illegible] At Druggists.
[illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo [illegible]

ASK FOR
BROOKS'
[illegible] SPOOL COTTON
[illegible]
25

Victims of youthful imprudence, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess, [illegible] Chatham street, New York.

A CARD.—[illegible]